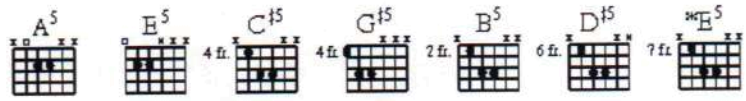
Yes

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩-142

Intro

Gtr. 1

N.C. (E5) (A5) (E5) (A5) etc.

mf P.M. - - - - - - - - - - w/distortion

P.M. - - - - - - - - - -

Verse

𝄋

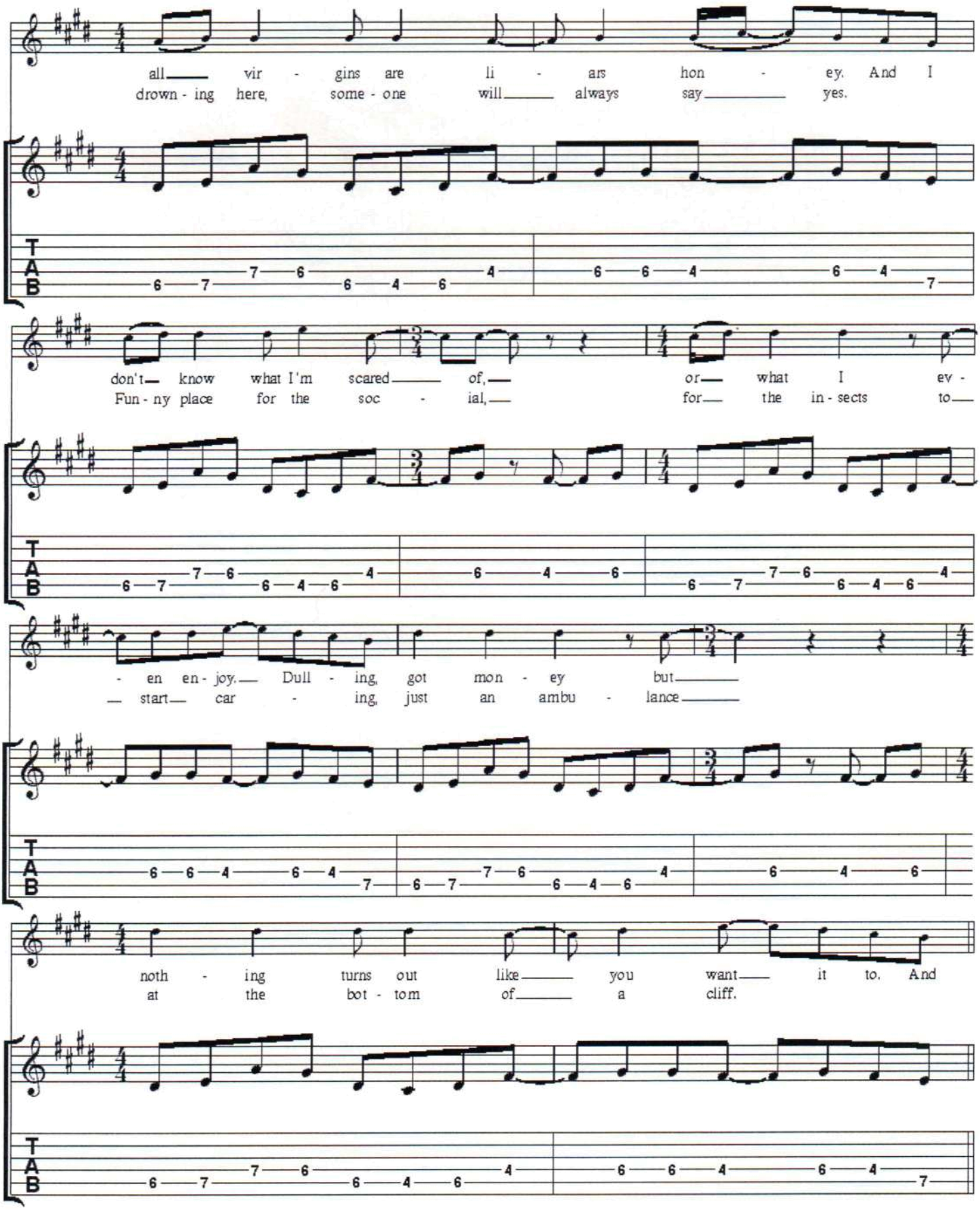
1. For sale? Dumb cunt's same dumb-
2. "T" them, twenty four seven, all

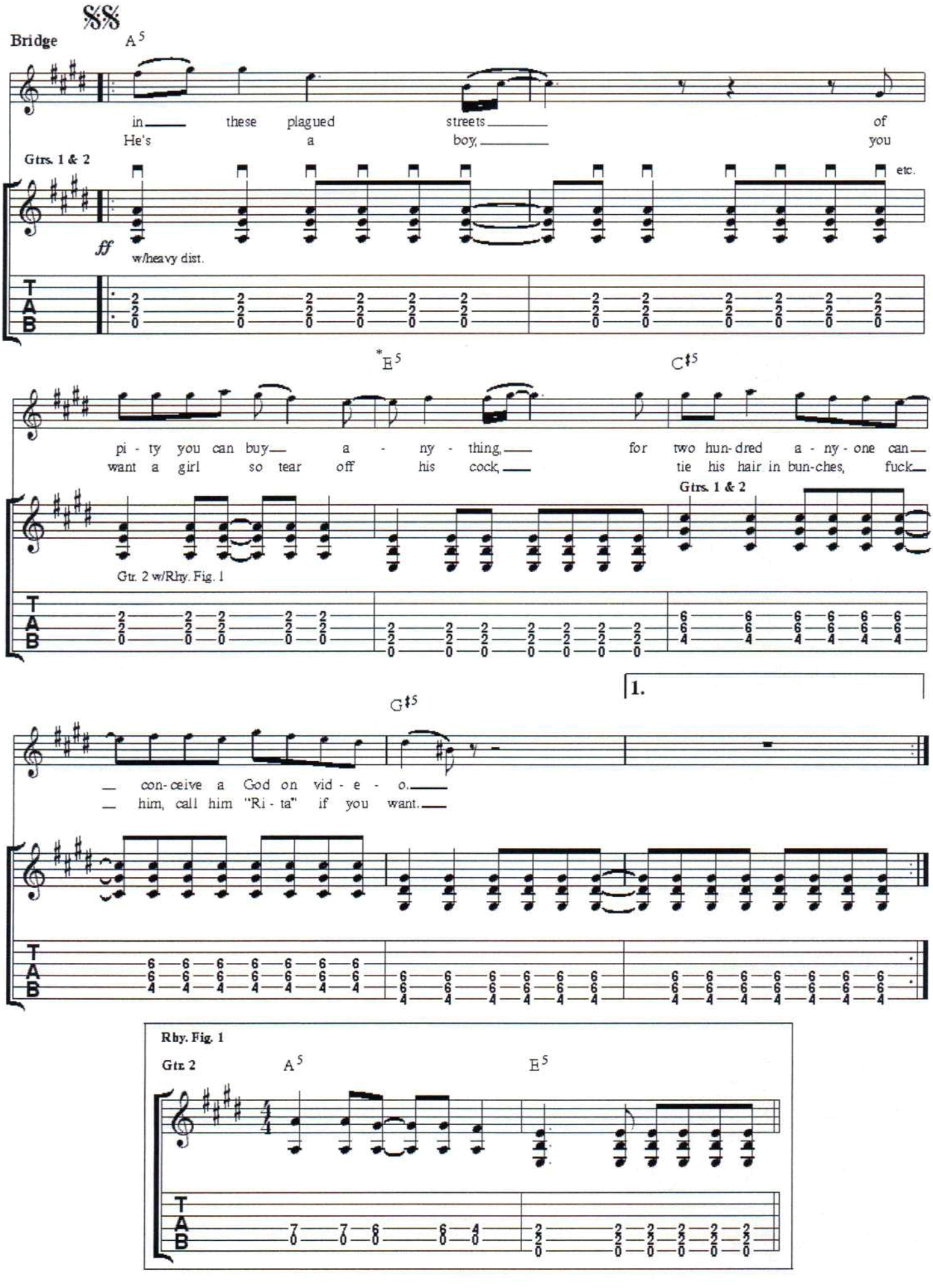
P.M. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

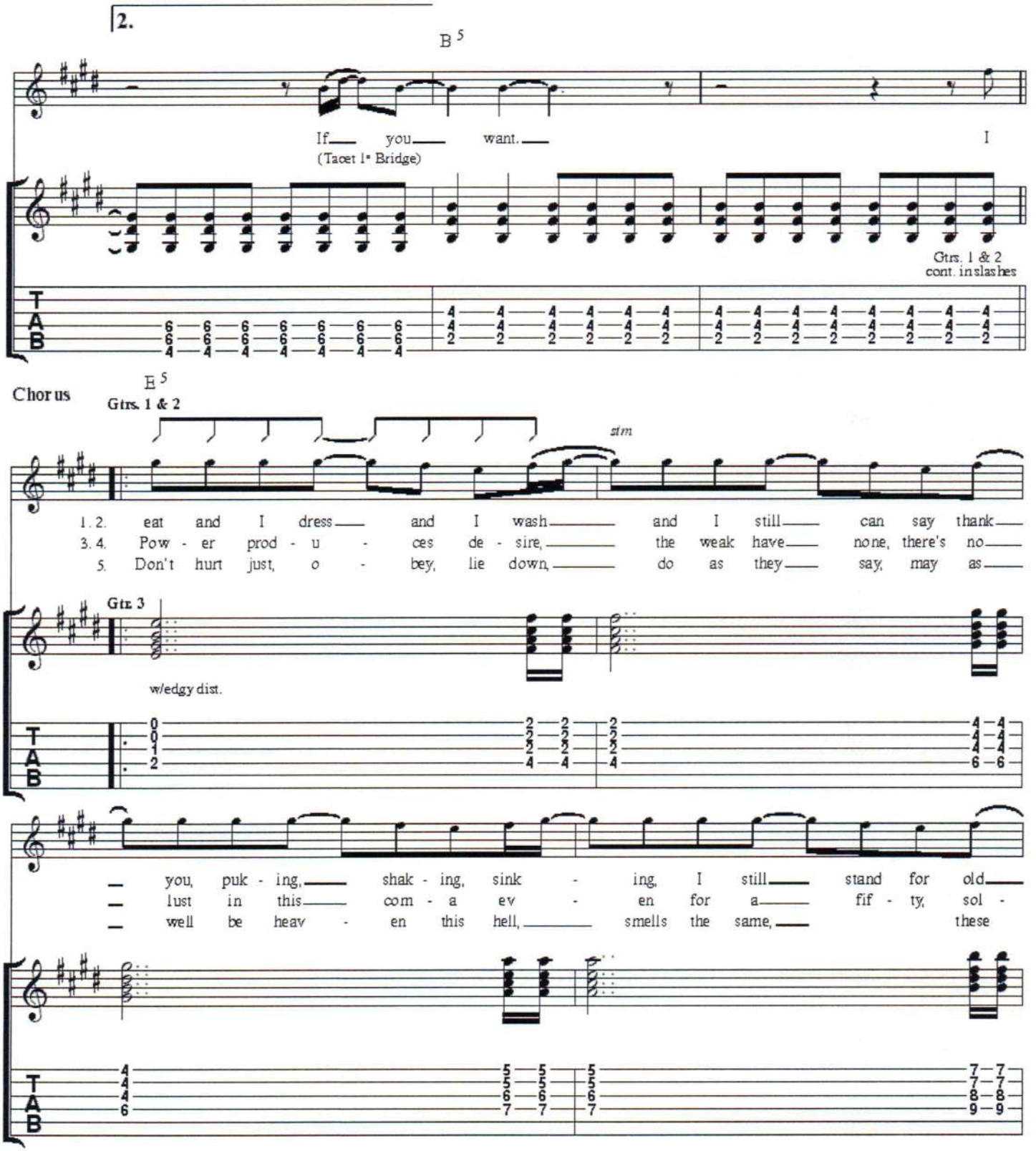
sim.

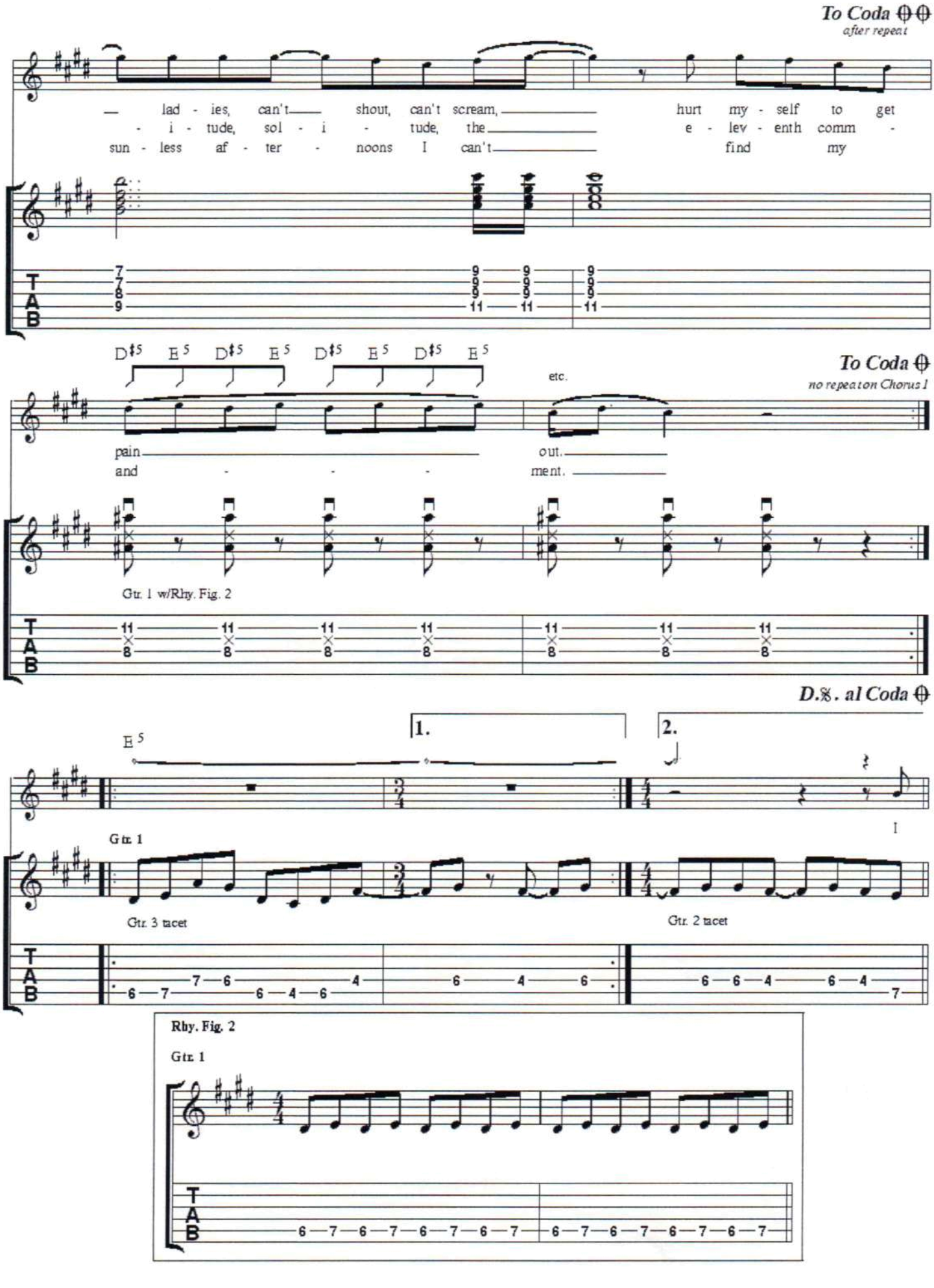
quest - ions, oh. Vir - gins, lis - ten,

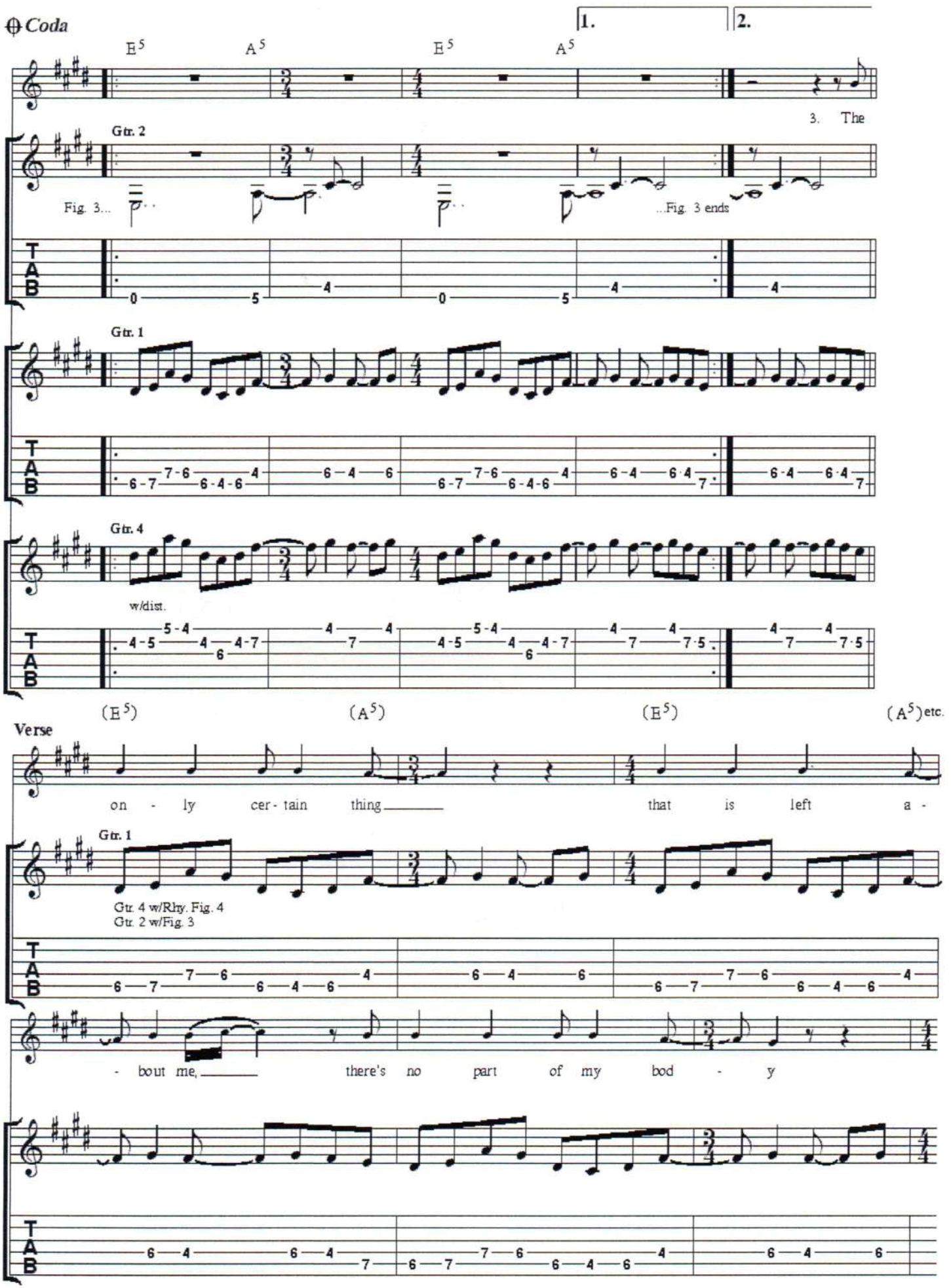
year long, purgat - ory's cir - cle,

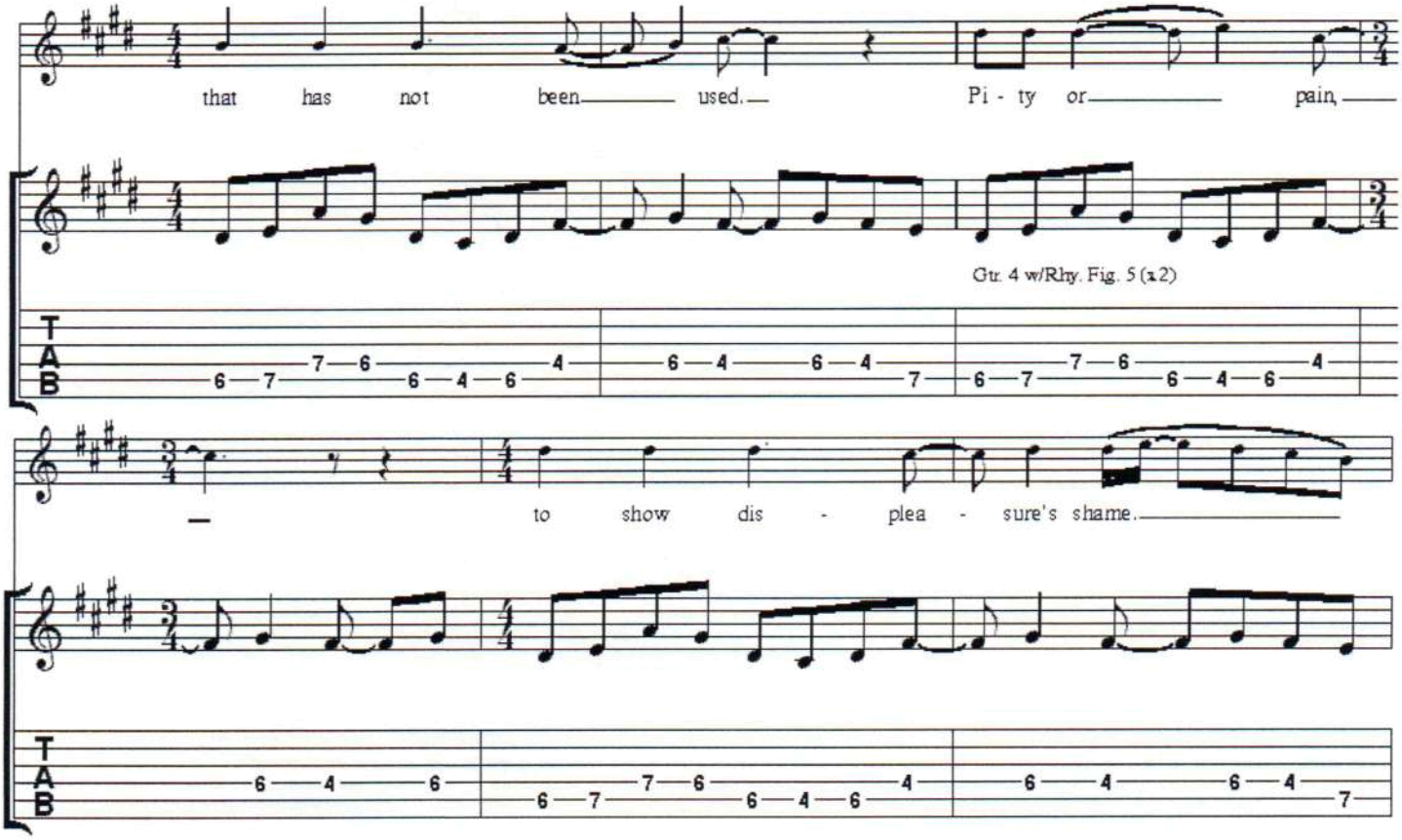

all vir - gins are li - ars hon - ey. And I
drown - ing here, some - one will always say yes.
don't know what I'm scared of, or what I ev -
Fun - ny place for the soc - ial, for the in - sects to
- en en - joy. Dull - ing, got mon - ey but
start car - ing, just an ambu - lance
noth - ing turns out like you want it to. And
at the bot - tom of a cliff.
T
A
B

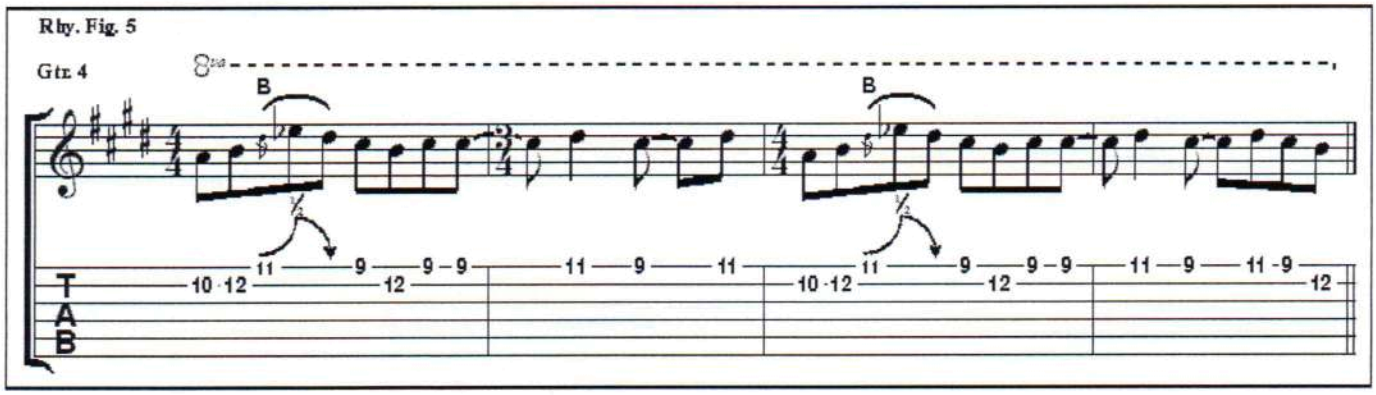

Bridge
A5
in these plagued streets of
He's a boy, you
Gtrs. 1 & 2
etc.
ff
w/heavy dist.
*E5
C♯5
pi - ty you can buy a - ny - thing, for two hun-dred a - ny - one can
want a girl so tear off his cock, tie his hair in bun-ches, fuck
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 1
1.
G♯5
con-ceive a God on vid - e - o.
him, call him "Ri - ta" if you want.
Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 2
A5
E5


2.
B5
If you want.
I
(Tacet 1st Bridge)
Gtrs. 1 & 2
cont. in slashes
Chorus
E5
Gtrs. 1 & 2
stm
1. 2. eat and I dress and I wash and I still can say thank
3. 4. Pow - er prod - u - ces de - sire, the weak have none, there's no
5. Don't hurt just, o - bey, lie down, do as they say, may as
Gtr. 3
w/edgy dist.
you, puk - ing, shak - ing, sink - ing, I still stand for old
lust in this com - a ev - en for a fif - ty, sol -
well be heav - en this hell, smells the same, these
T
A
B


To Coda
after repeat
— lad - ies, can't— shout, can't scream, — hurt my - self to get
- i - tude, sol - i - tude, the — e - lev - enth comm -
sun - less af - ter - noons I can't — find my
D♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 D♯5 E5
etc.
To Coda
no repeat on Chorus 1
pain — out.
and - - - ment.
Gtr. 1 w/Rhy. Fig. 2
D.S. al Coda
E5
1.
2.
Gtr. 1
I
Gtr. 3 tacet
Gtr. 2 tacet
Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1

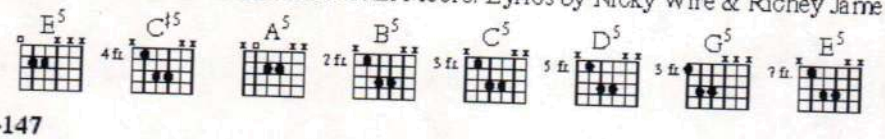

Coda
1.
2.
E5
A5
E5
A5
3. The
Gtr. 2
Fig. 3...
...Fig. 3 ends
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 4
w/dist.
(E5)
(A5)
(E5)
(A5) etc.
Verse
on - ly cer - tain thing that is left a -
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 4 w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 3
- bout me, there's no part of my bod - y


that has not been used. Pi - ty or pain,
Gtr. 4 w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (x2)
to show dis - plea - sure's shame.


Rhy. Fig. 5
Gtr. 4
8va
B
B

Ifwhiteamericatoldthetruthforonedayit'sworldwouldfallapart

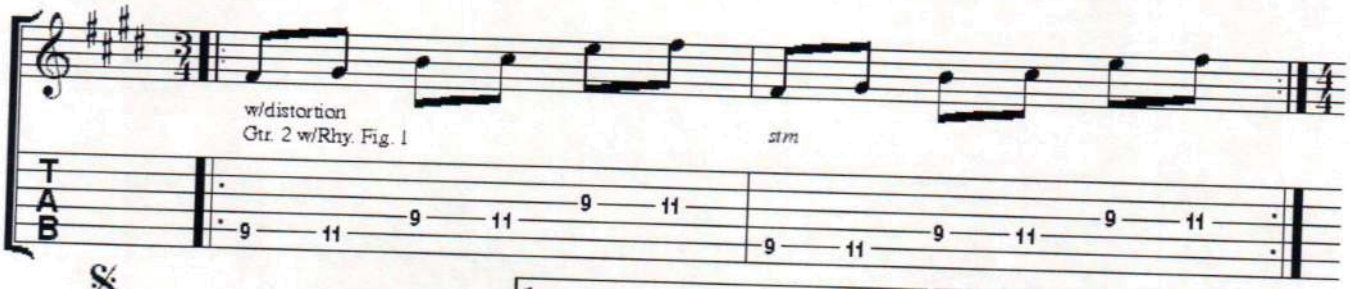
Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

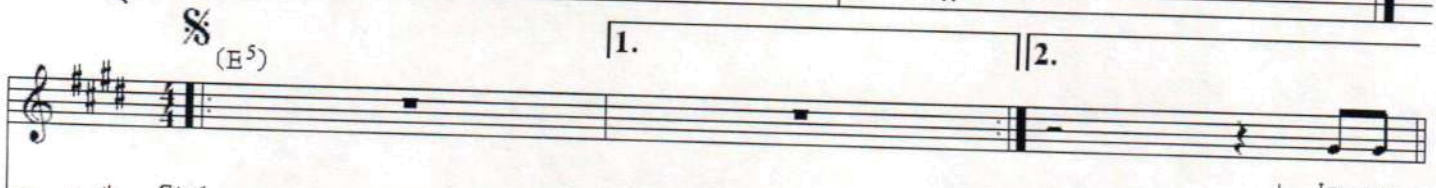


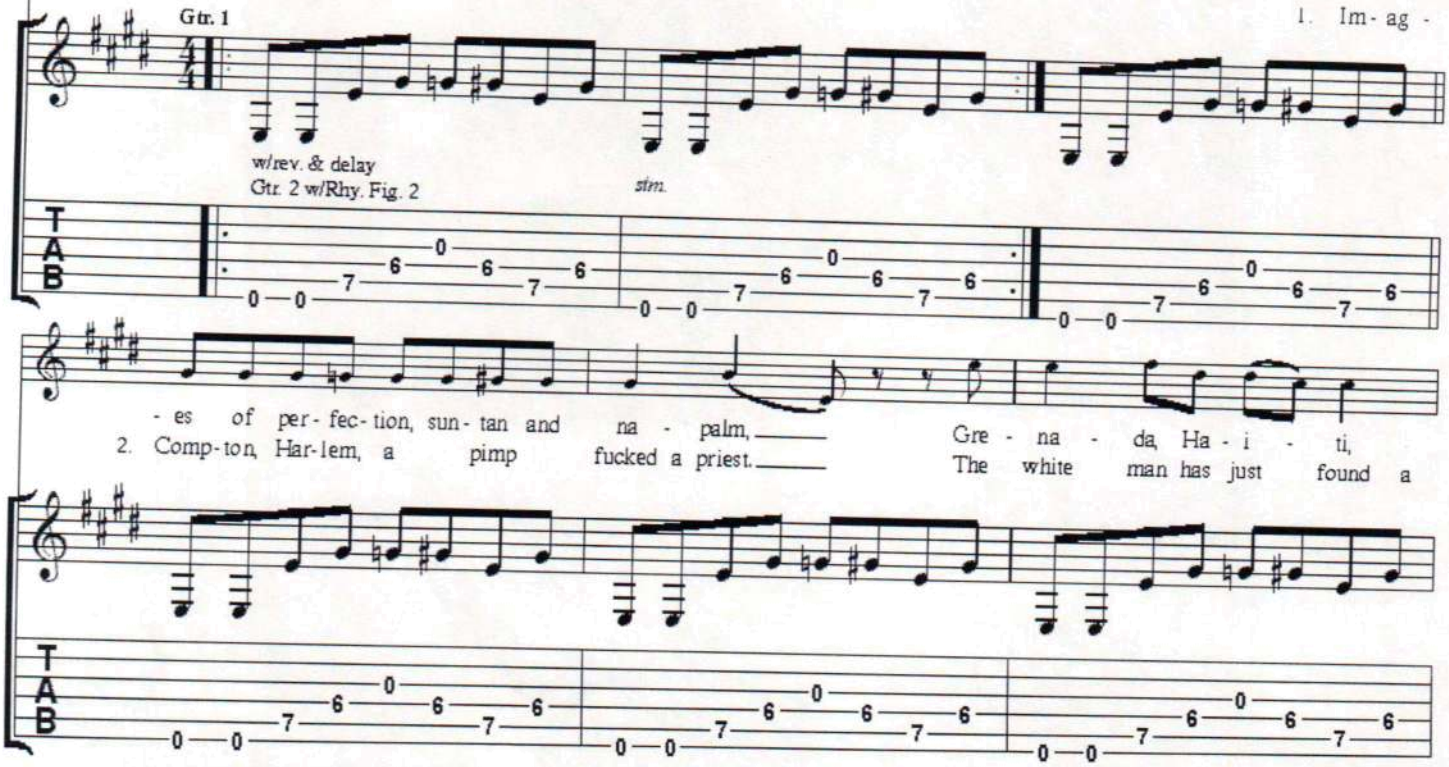
♩=147

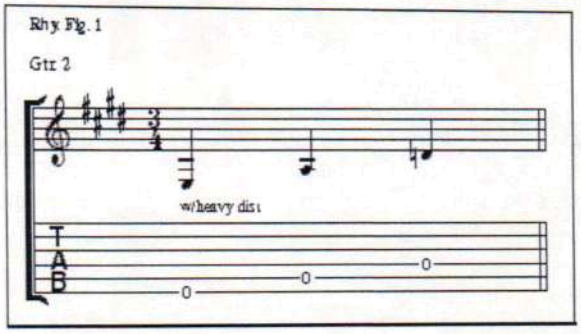
Intro

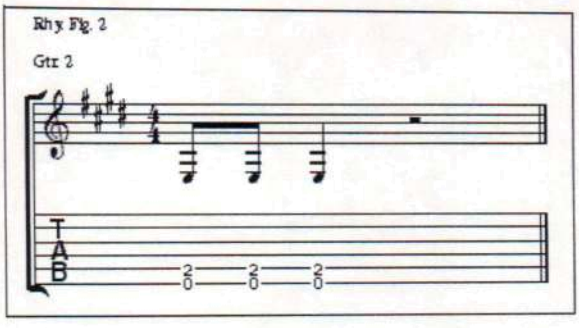
Gtr. 1 N.C.

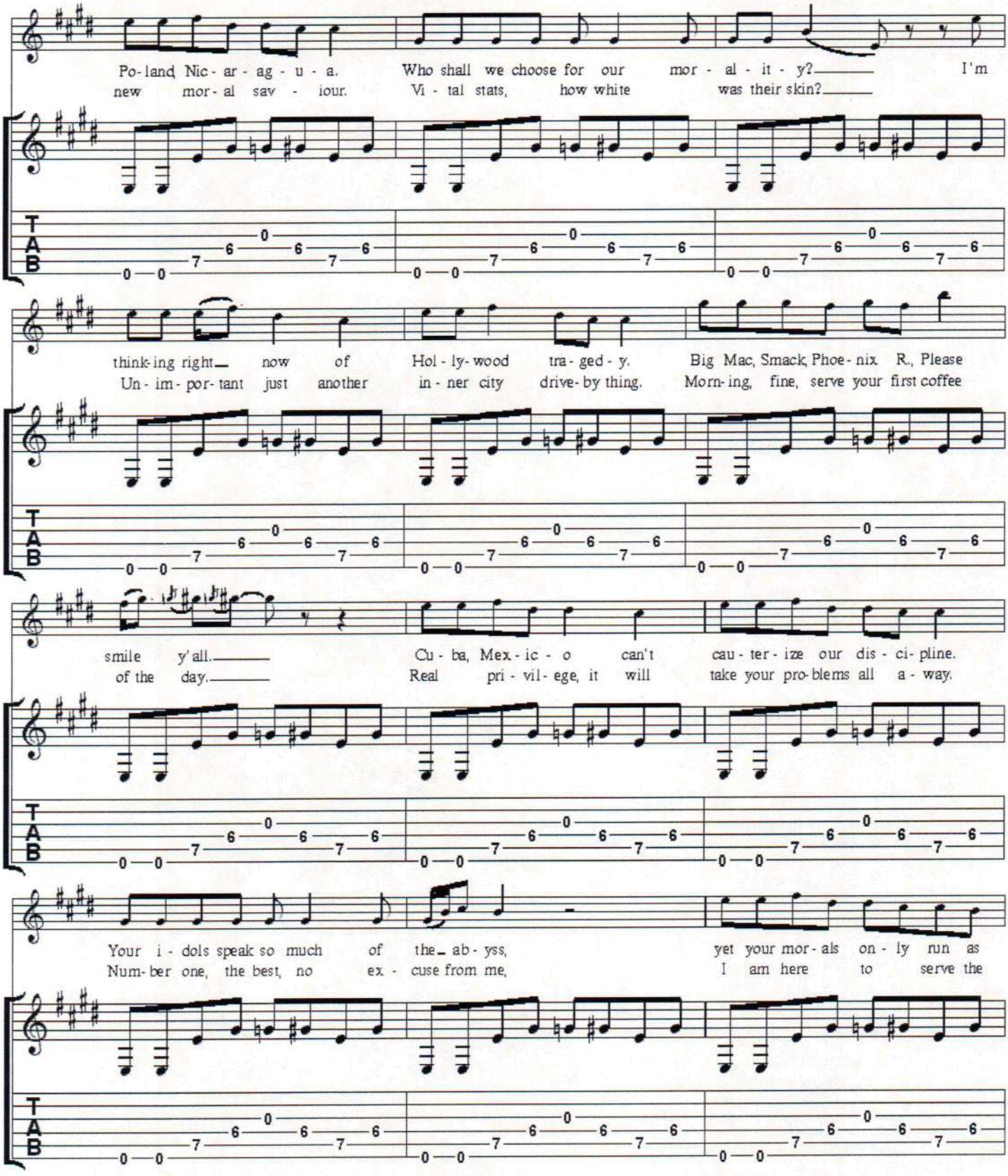


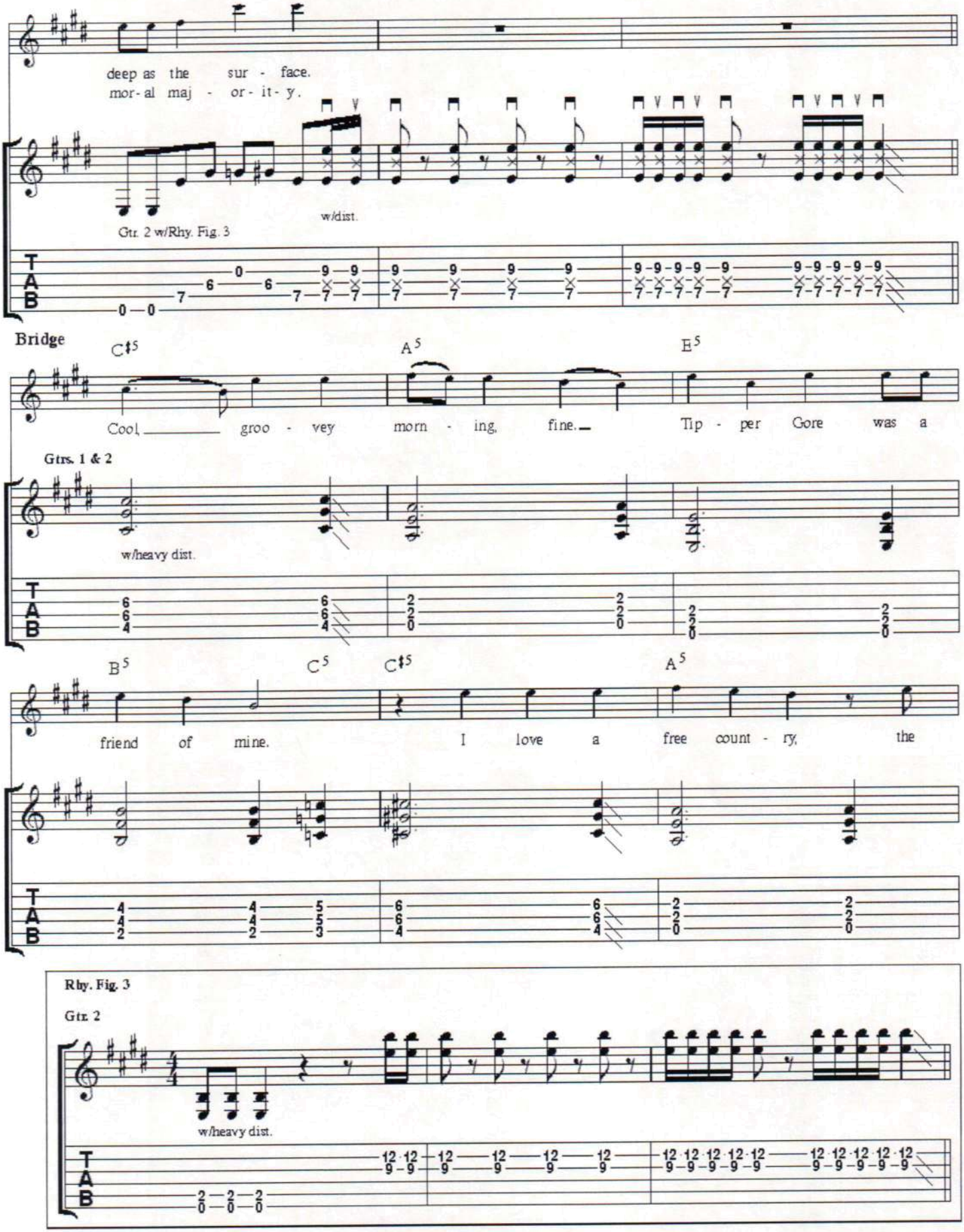


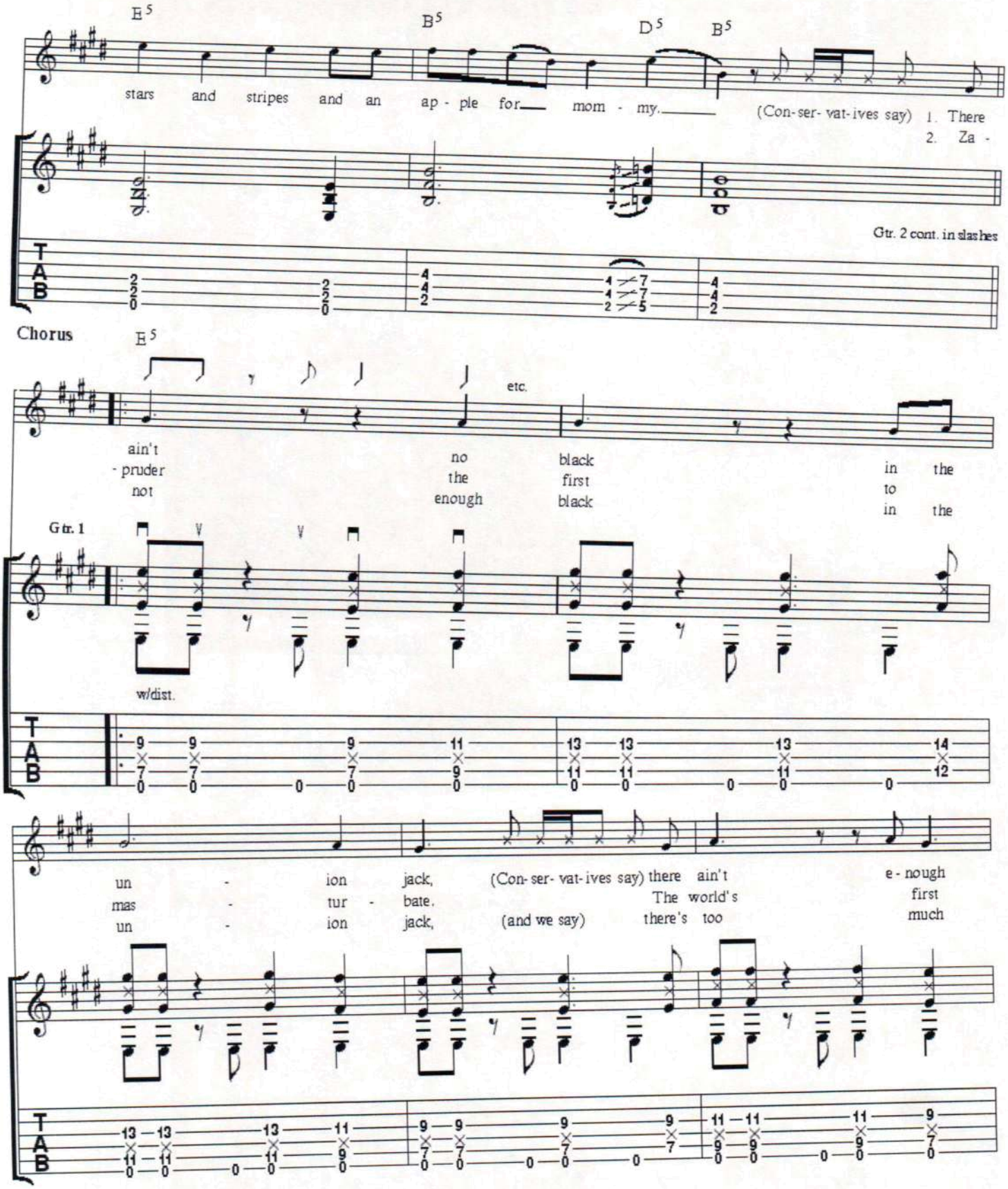


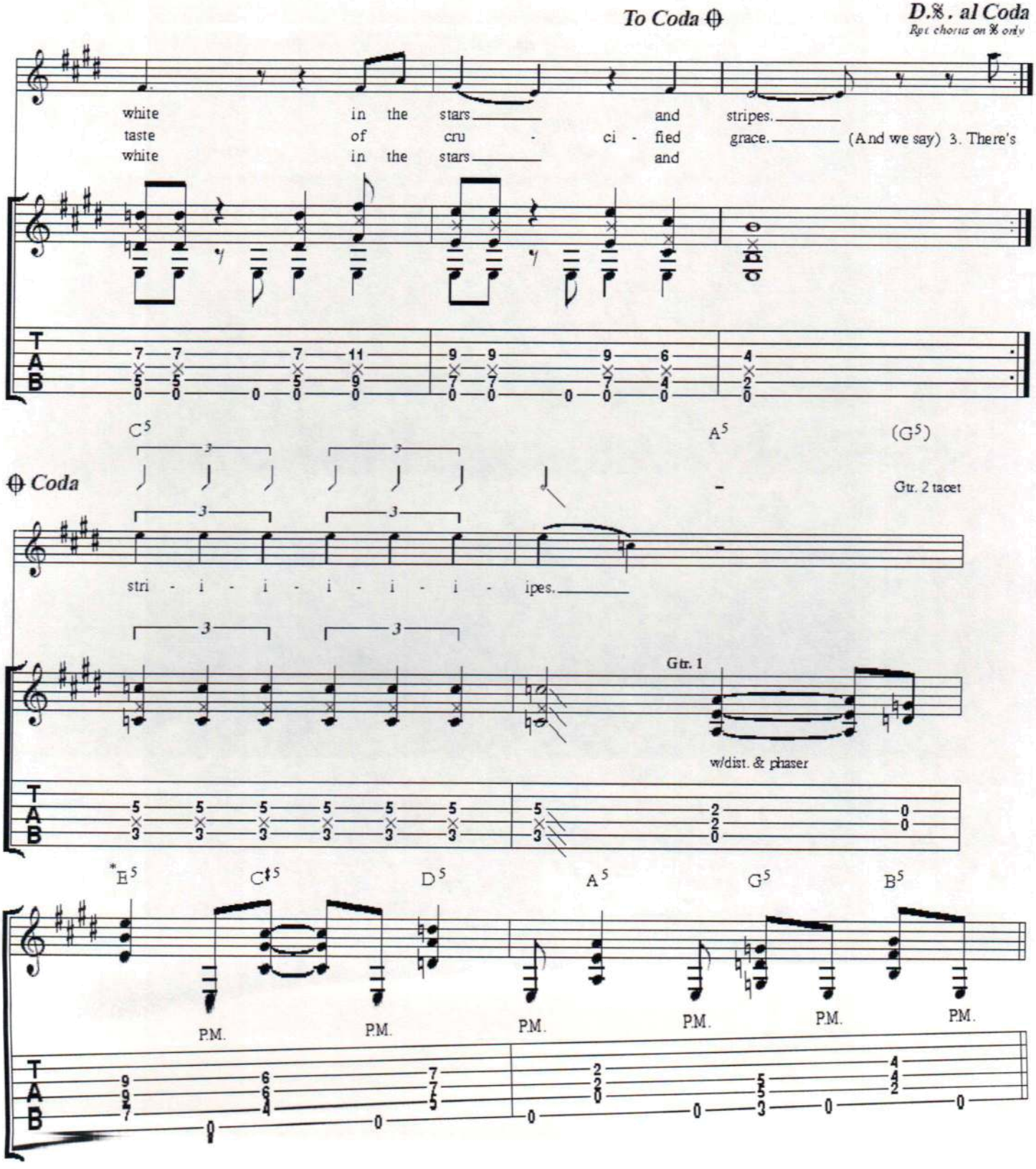


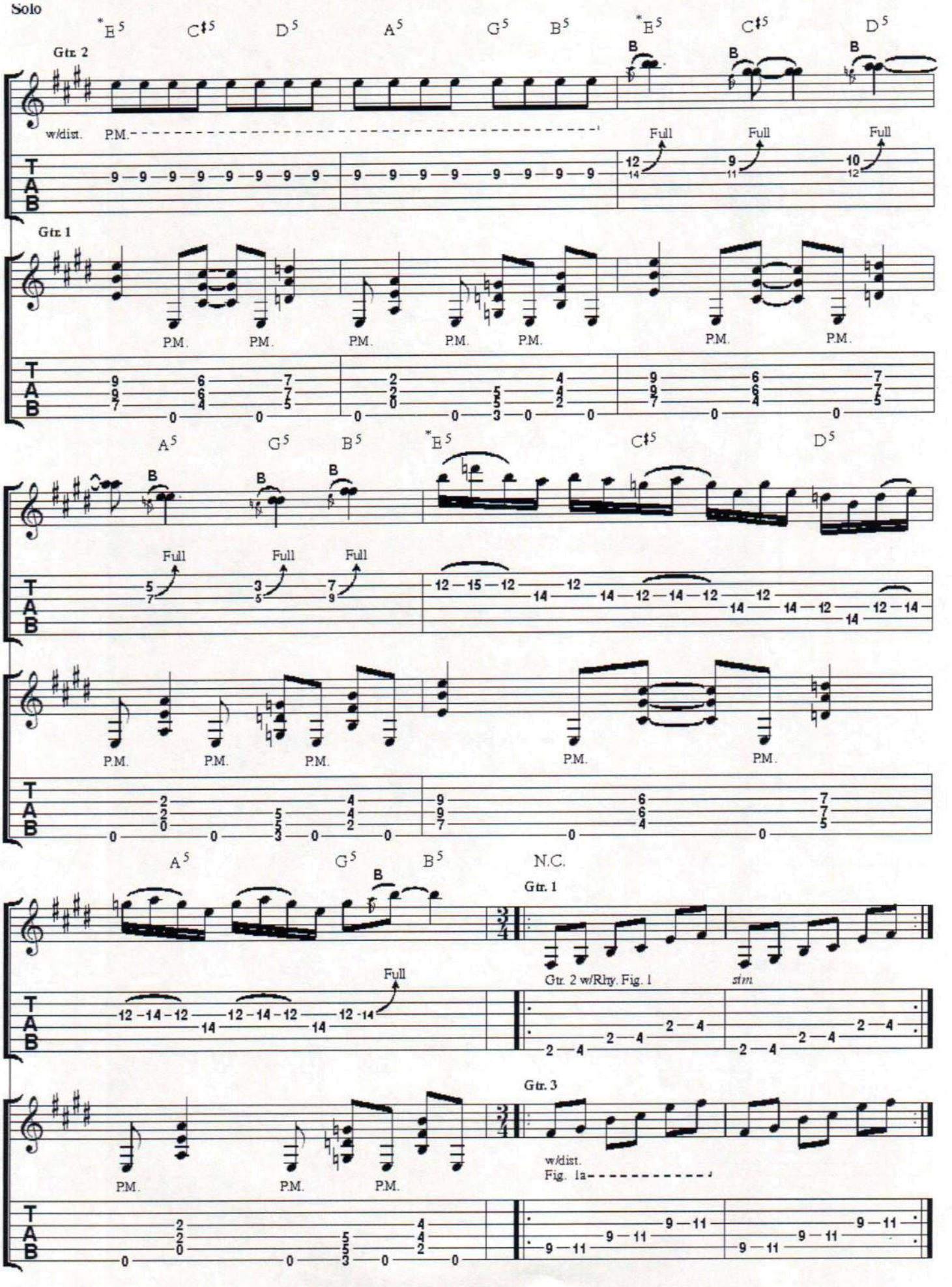


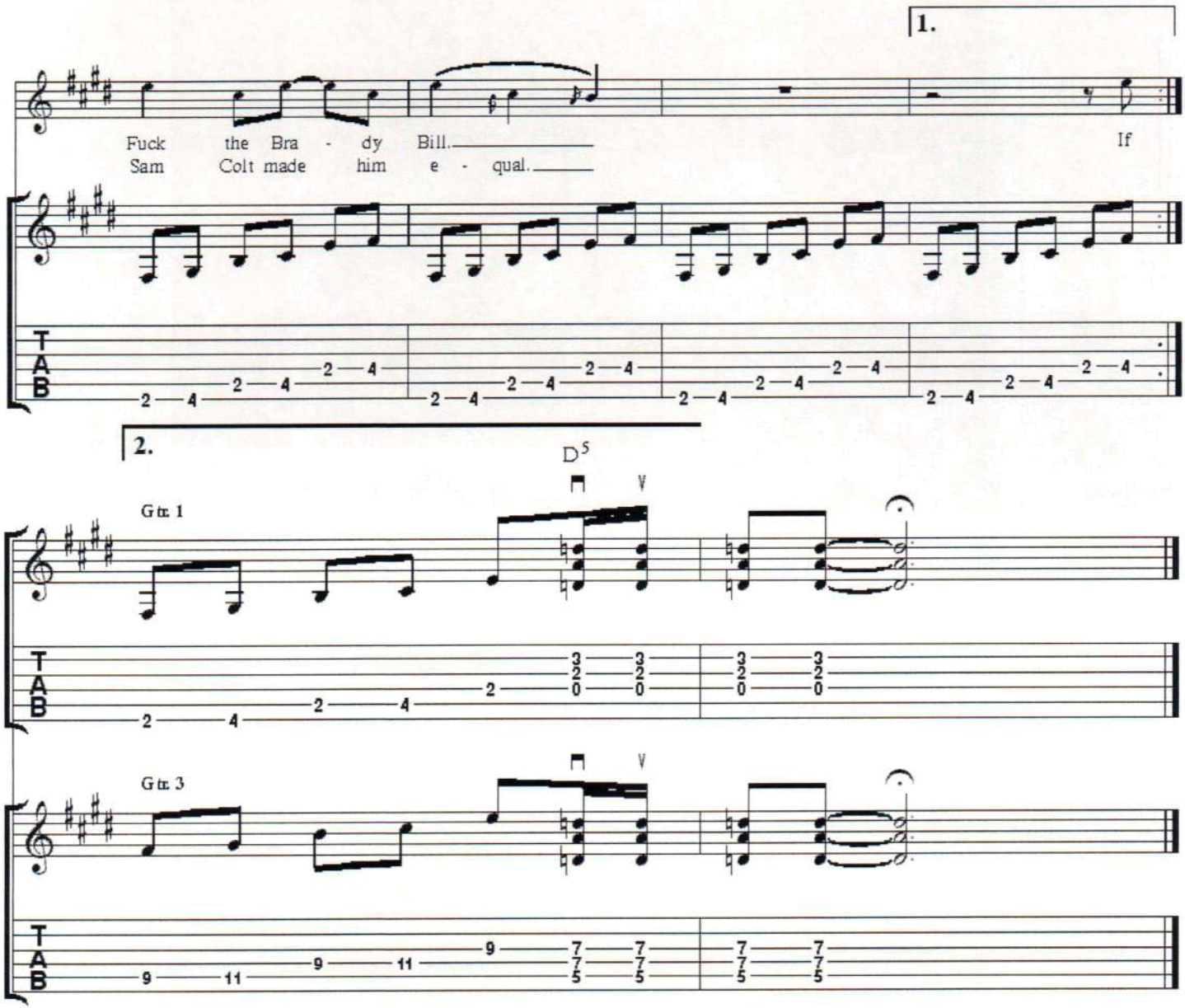

Po-land, Nic-ar-ag-u-a. Who shall we choose for our mor-al-it-y? I'm
new mor-al sav-iour. Vi-tal stats, how white was their skin?
think-ing right now of Hol-ly-wood tra-ged-y. Big Mac, Smack, Phoe-nix R., Please
Un-im-por-tant just another in-ner city drive-by thing. Morn-ing, fine, serve your first coffee
smile y'all. Cu-ba, Mex-ic-o can't cau-ter-ize our dis-ci-pline.
of the day. Real pri-vil-ege, it will take your pro-blems all a-way.
Your i-dols speak so much of the ab-yss, yet your mor-als on-ly run as
Num-ber one, the best, no ex-cuse from me, I am here to serve the
T
A
B


deep as the sur - face.
mor - al maj - or - it - y.
w/dist.
Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 3
Bridge
C♯5
A5
E5
Cool, groo - vey morn - ing, fine. Tip - per Gore was a
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/heavy dist.
B5
C5
C♯5
A5
friend of mine. I love a free count - ry, the
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 2
w/heavy dist.


E5
B5
D5
B5
stars and stripes and an ap - ple for mom - my.
(Con-ser- vat-ives say) 1. There
2. Za -
Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes
Chorus
E5
etc.
ain't - pruder not
no the enough
black first black
in the to in the
Gtr. 1
w/dist.
un - ion jack,
mas - tur - bate,
un - ion jack,
(Con-ser- vat-ives say) there ain't
The world's
(and we say) there's too
e - nough
first
much

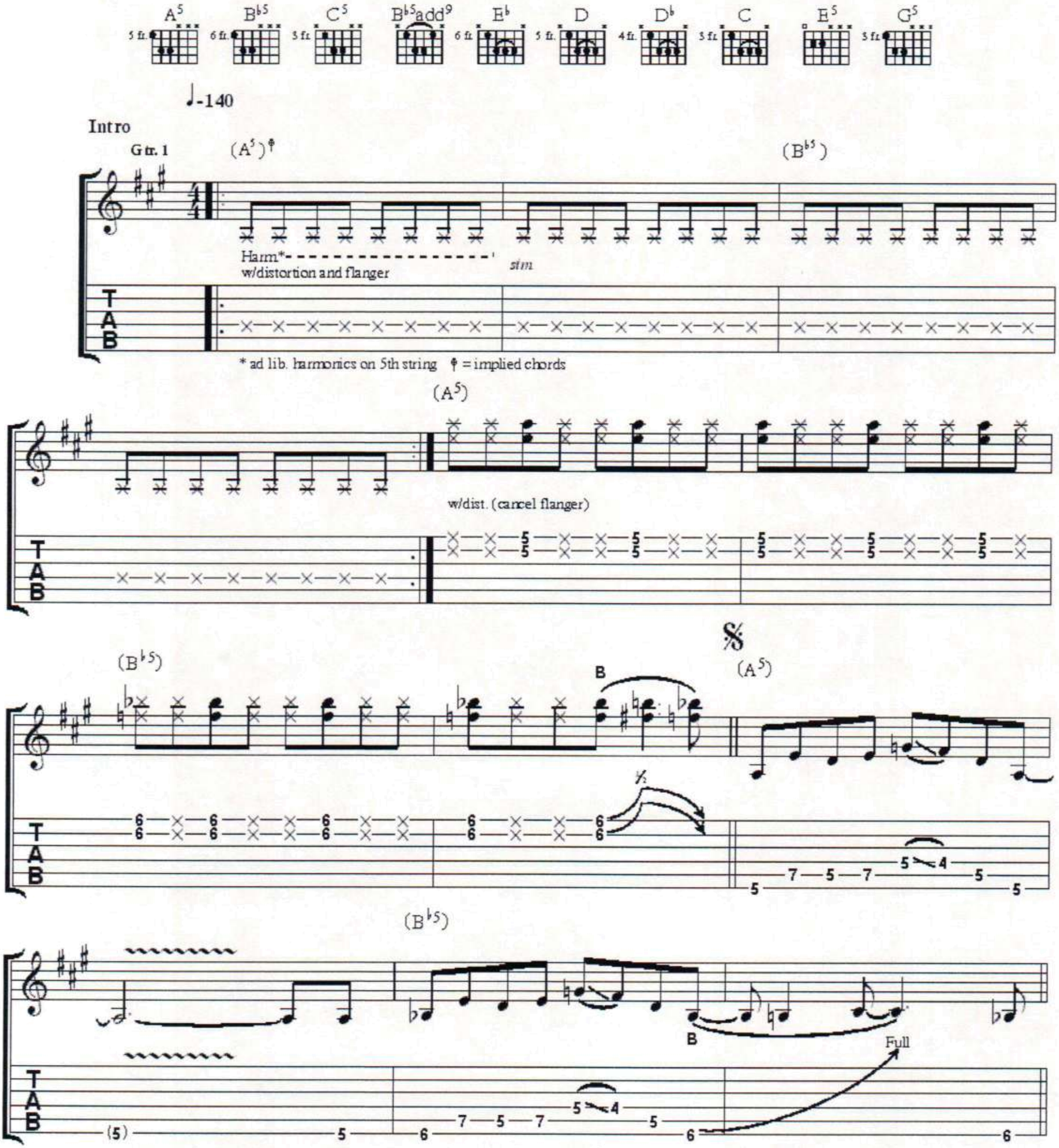

To Coda
D.S. al Coda
Rpt chorus on S only
white in the stars and stripes.
taste of cru - ci - fied grace. (And we say) 3. There's
white in the stars and
C5
A5
(G5)
Coda
Gtr. 2 tacet
stri - i - i - i - i - i - ipes.
Gtr. 1
w/dist. & phaser
*E5
C♯5
D5
A5
G5
B5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B

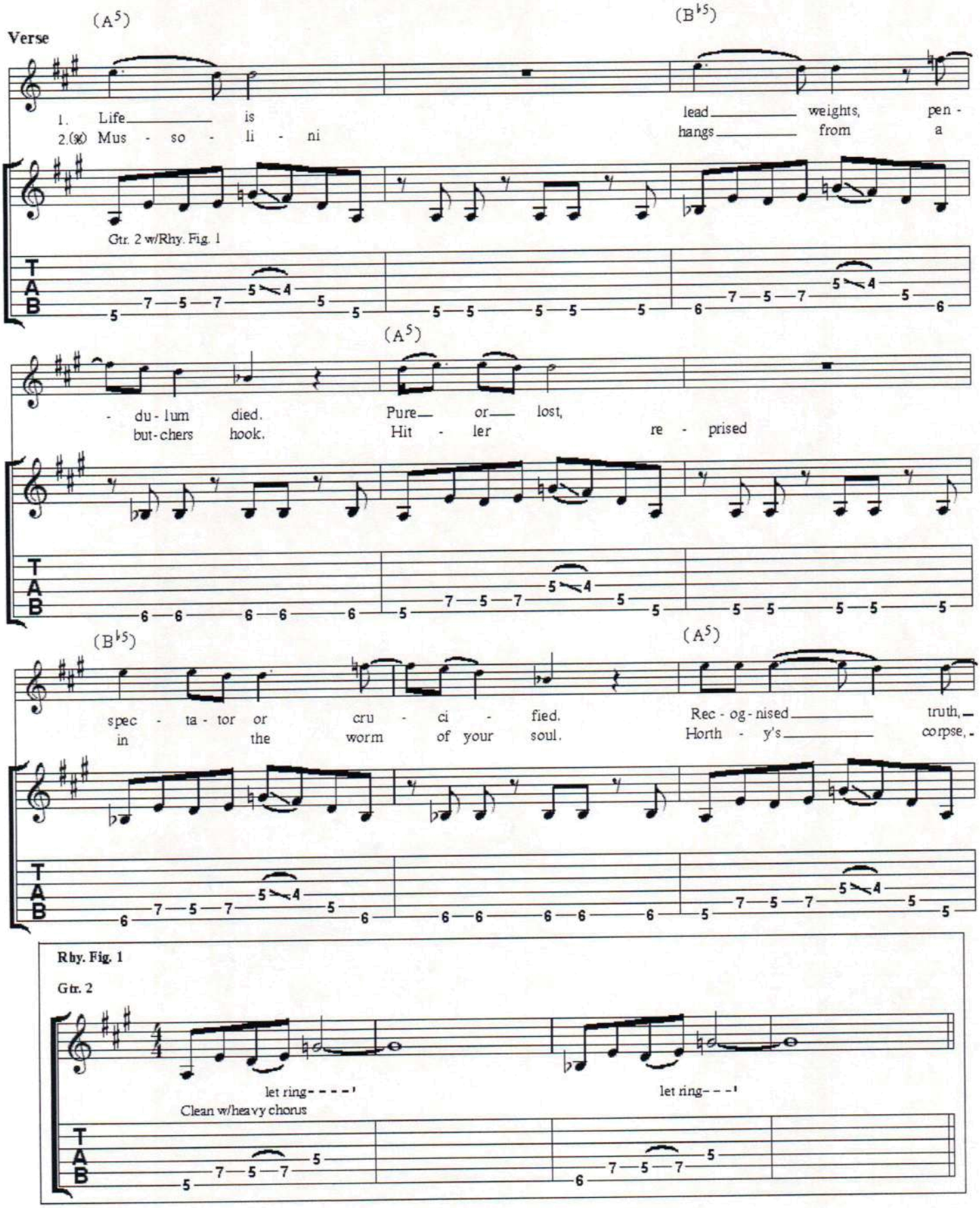

Solo
*E5 C♯5 D5 A5 G5 B5 *E5 C♯5 D5
Gtr. 2
w/dist.
P.M.
Full
Gtr. 1
A5 G5 B5 *E5 C♯5 D5
A5 G5 B5 N.C.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 1
stm
Gtr. 3
w/dist.
Fig. 1a

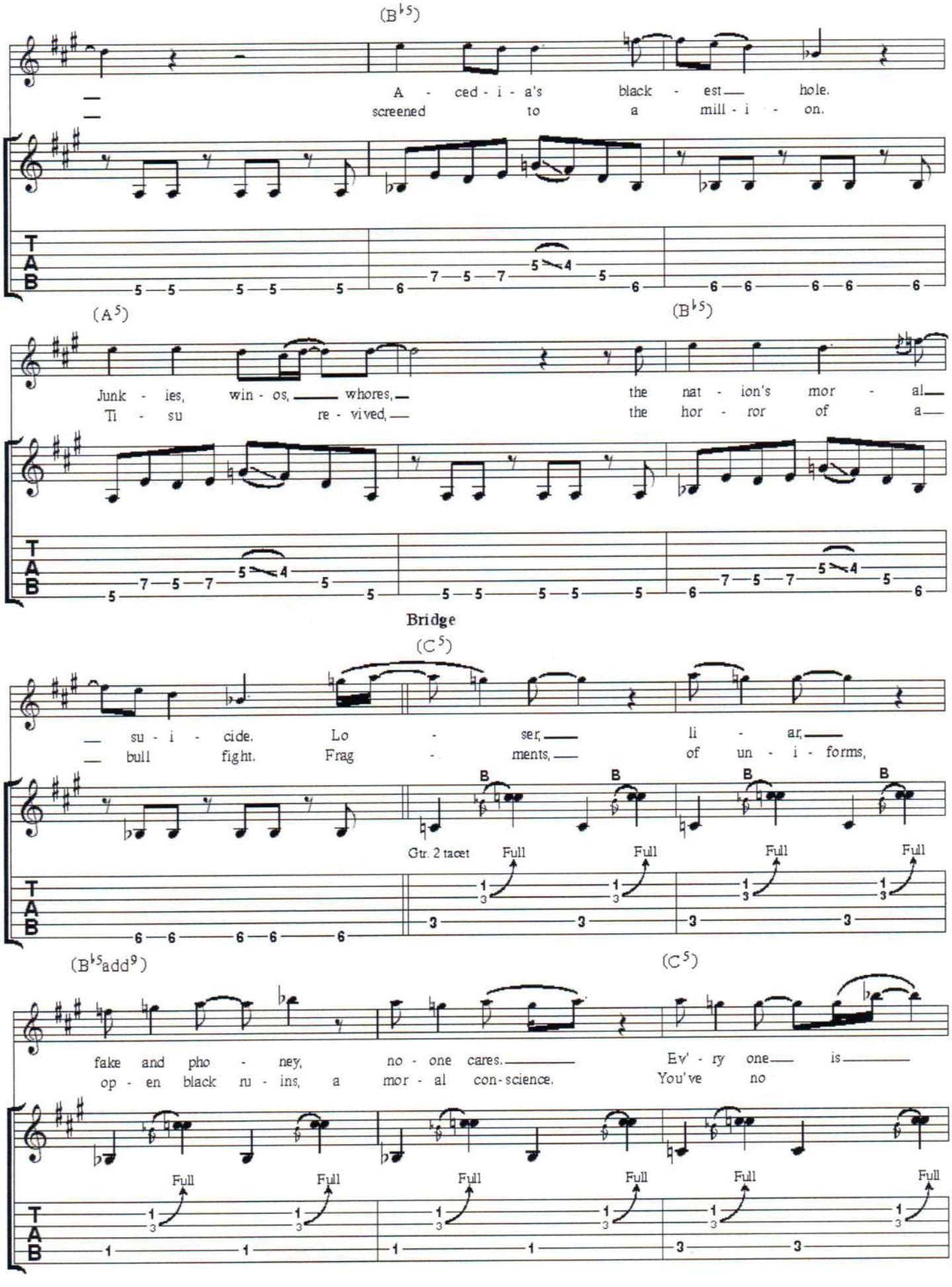

1.
Fuck the Bra - dy Bill.
Sam Colt made him e - qual.
If
2.
D5
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
T
A
B

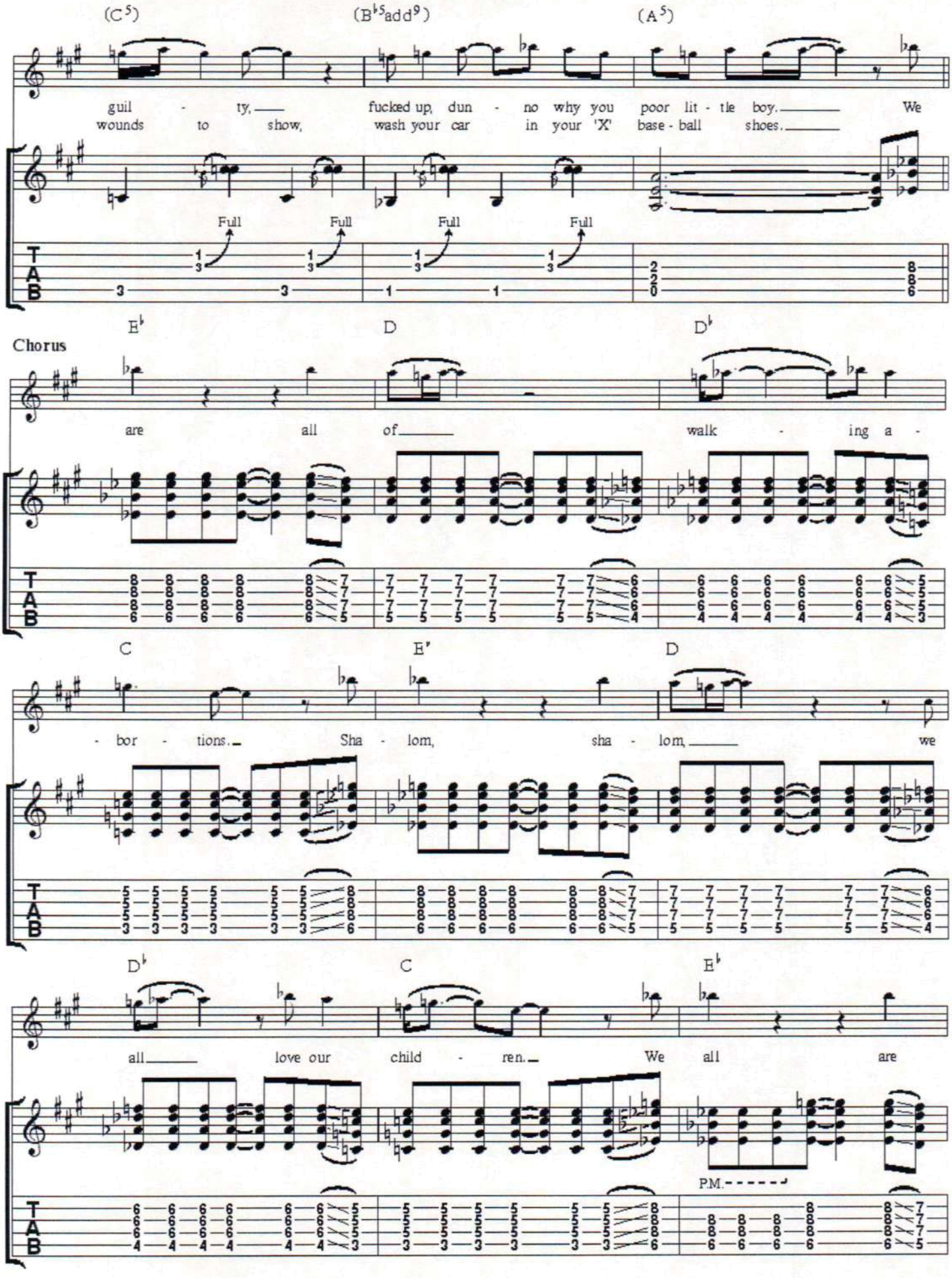
Of Walking Abortion

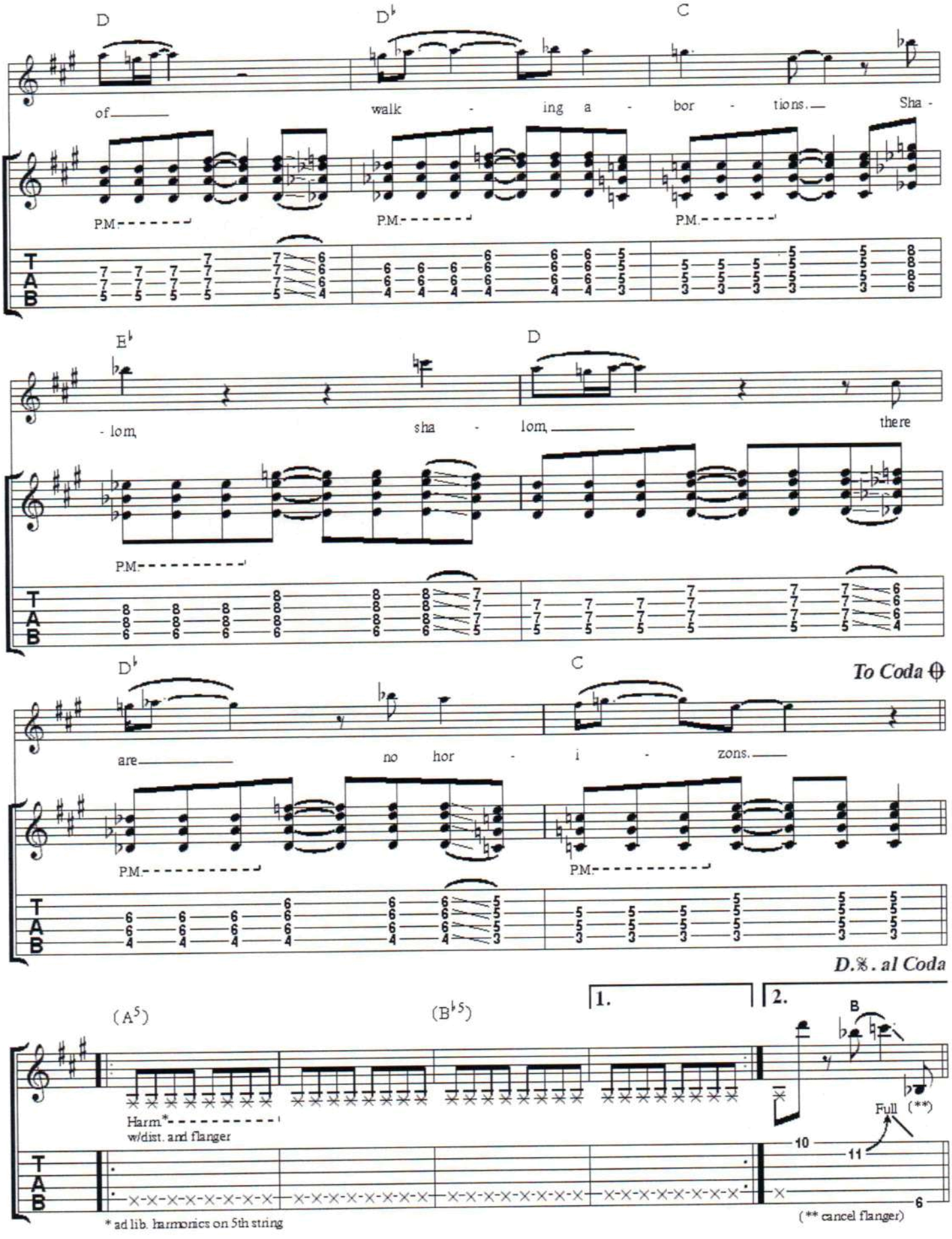
Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

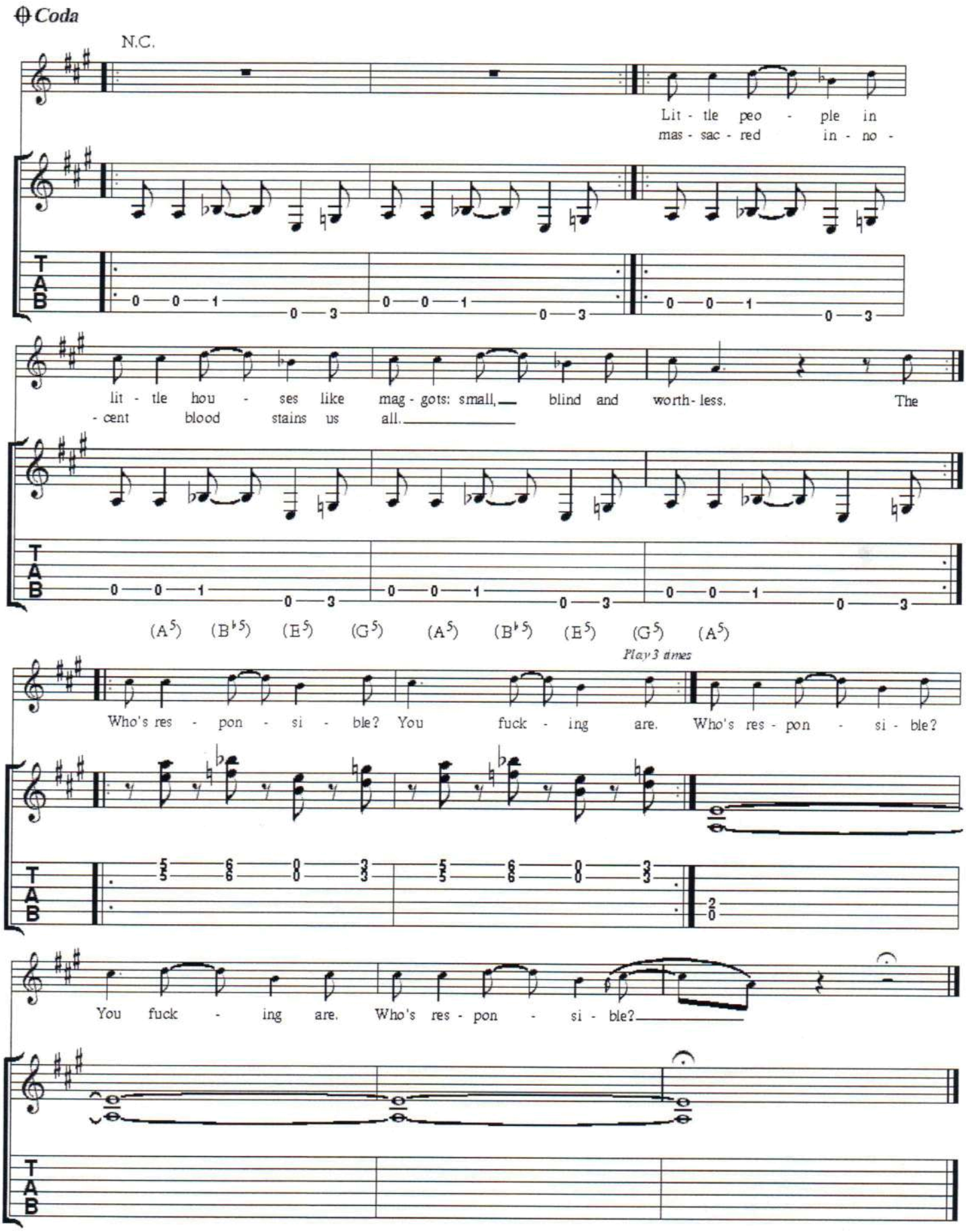



Verse
(A5)
(B♭5)
1. Life is
2.(%) Mus - so - li - ni
lead weights, pen -
hangs from a
Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 1
(A5)
- du - lum died.
but-chers hook.
Pure or lost,
Hit - ler re - prised
(B♭5)
(A5)
spec - ta - tor or cru - ci - fied.
in the worm of your soul.
Rec - og - nised truth,
Horth - y's corpse,
Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 2
let ring- - - -'
let ring- - -'
Clean w/heavy chorus


(B♭5)
A - ced - i - a's black - est hole.
screened to a mill - i - on.
(A5)
(B♭5)
Junk - ies, win - os, whores,
Ti - su re - vived,
the nat - ion's mor - al
the hor - ror of a
Bridge
(C5)
su - i - cide. Lo - ser, li - ar,
bull fight. Frag - ments, of un - i - forms,
Gtr. 2 tacet
Full
(B♭5add9)
(C5)
fake and pho - ney, no - one cares. Ev' - ry one is
op - en black ru - ins, a mor - al con-science. You've no
TAB

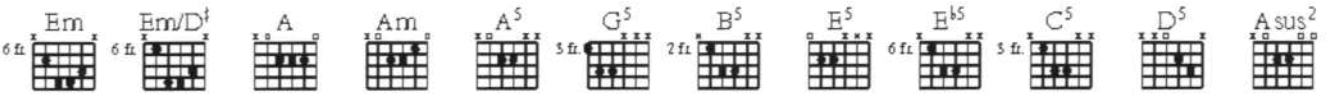

(C5)
(B♭5add9)
(A5)
guil - ty,
fucked up, dun - no why you poor lit - tle boy.
We
wounds to show,
wash your car in your 'X' base - ball shoes.
Full
Full
Full
Full
T
A
B
E♭
D
D♭
Chorus
are all of
walk - ing a -
C
E♭
D
- bor - tions.
Sha - lom, sha - lom,
we
D♭
C
E♭
all
love our child - ren.
We all are
P.M.


D
D♭
C
of walk - ing a - bor - tions. Sha -
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
E♭
D
- lom, sha - lom, there
P.M.
D♭
C
To Coda
are no hor - i - zons.
P.M.
P.M.
D.S. al Coda
(A5)
(B♭5)
1.
2.
B
Harm*
w/dist. and flanger
Full (**)
10
11
6
* ad lib. harmonics on 5th string
(** cancel flanger)


Coda
N.C.
Lit - tle peo - ple in
mas - sac - red in - no -
lit - tle hou - ses like mag - gots: small, blind and worth - less. The
- cent blood stains us all.
(A5) (B♭5) (E5) (G5) (A5) (B♭5) (E5) (G5) (A5)
Play 3 times
Who's res - pon - si - ble? You fuck - ing are. Who's res - pon - si - ble?
You fuck - ing are. Who's res - pon - si - ble?
T
A
B

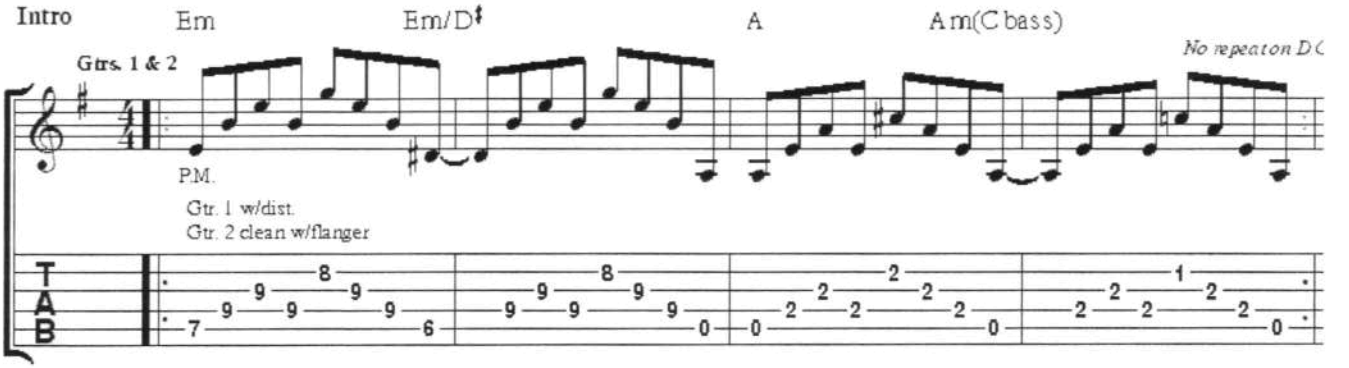
She Is Suffering

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

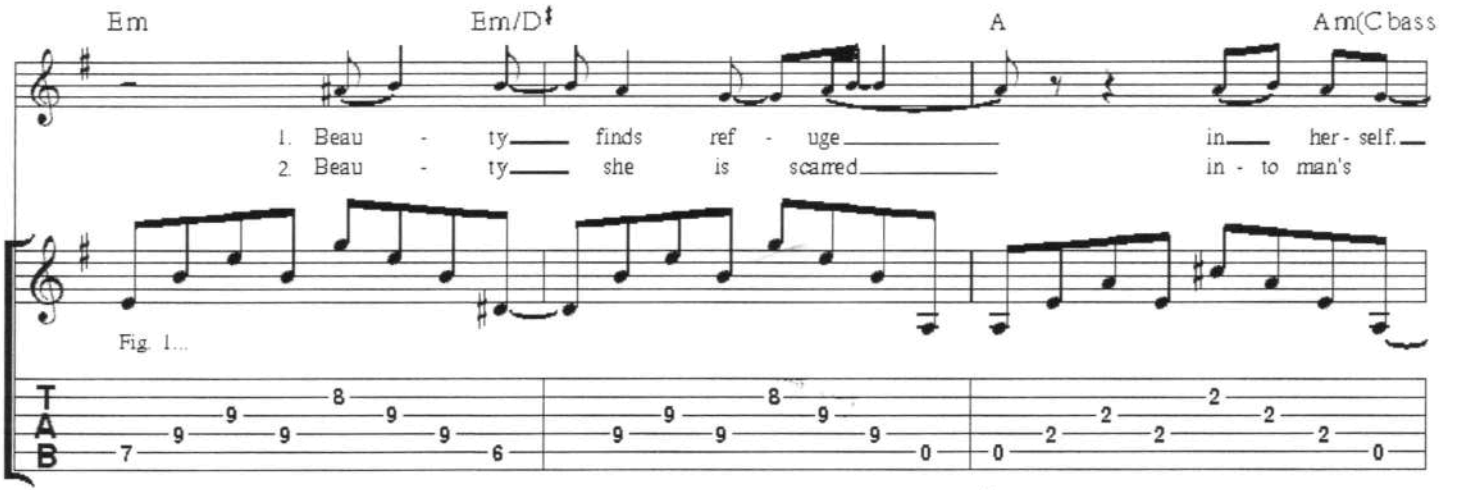


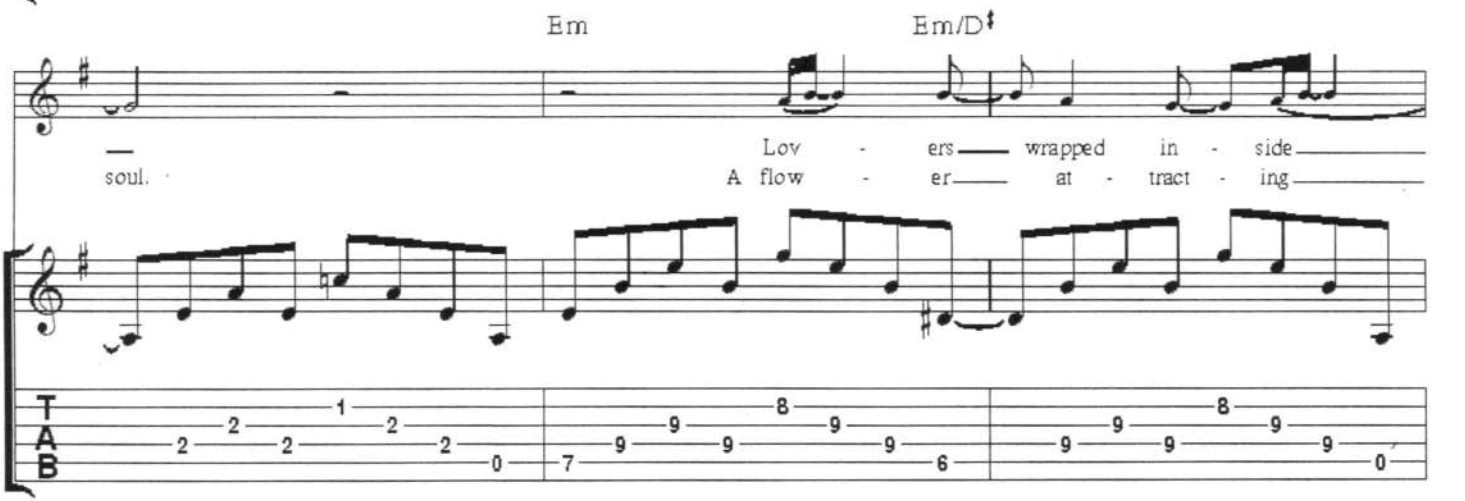
♩=112

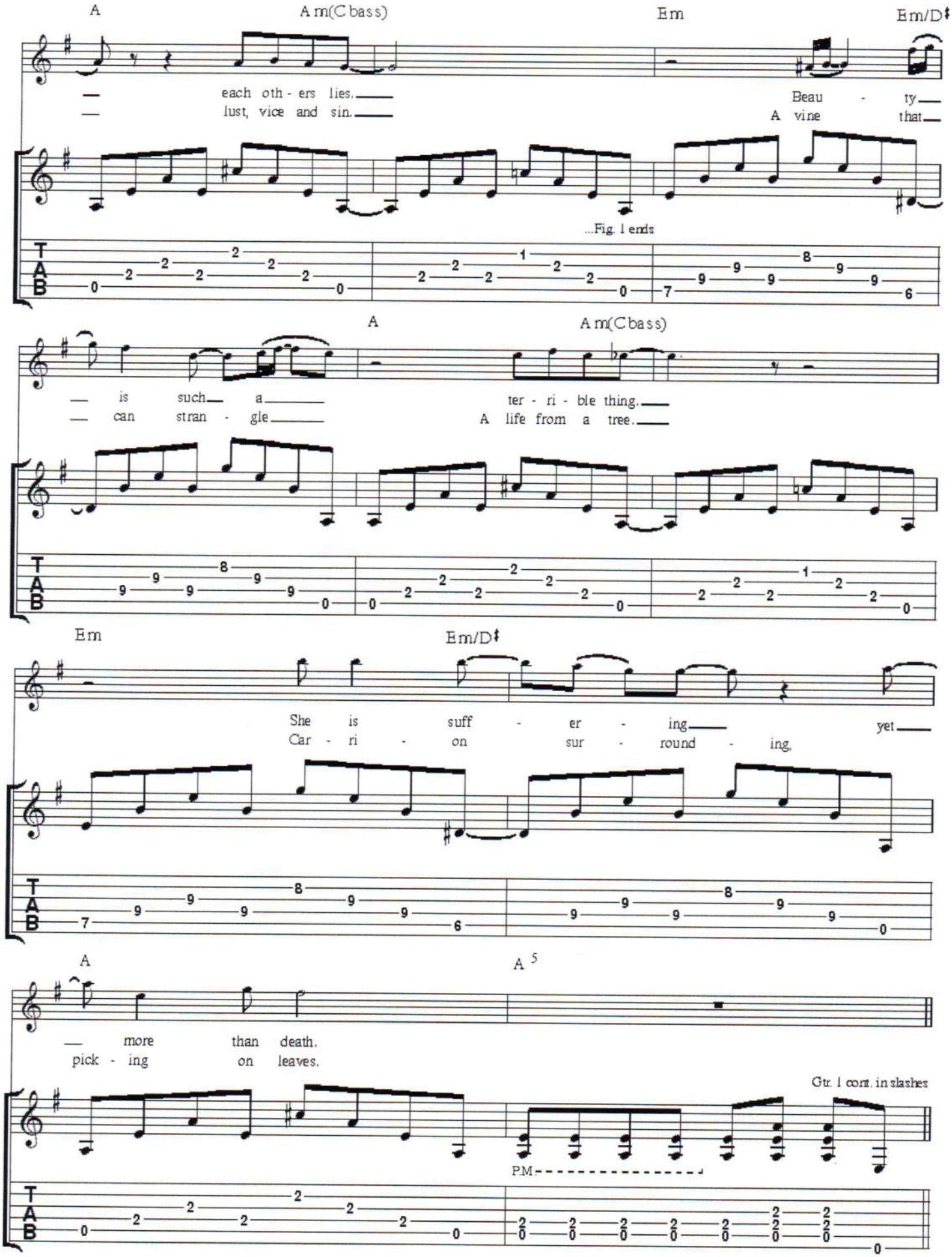
Intro

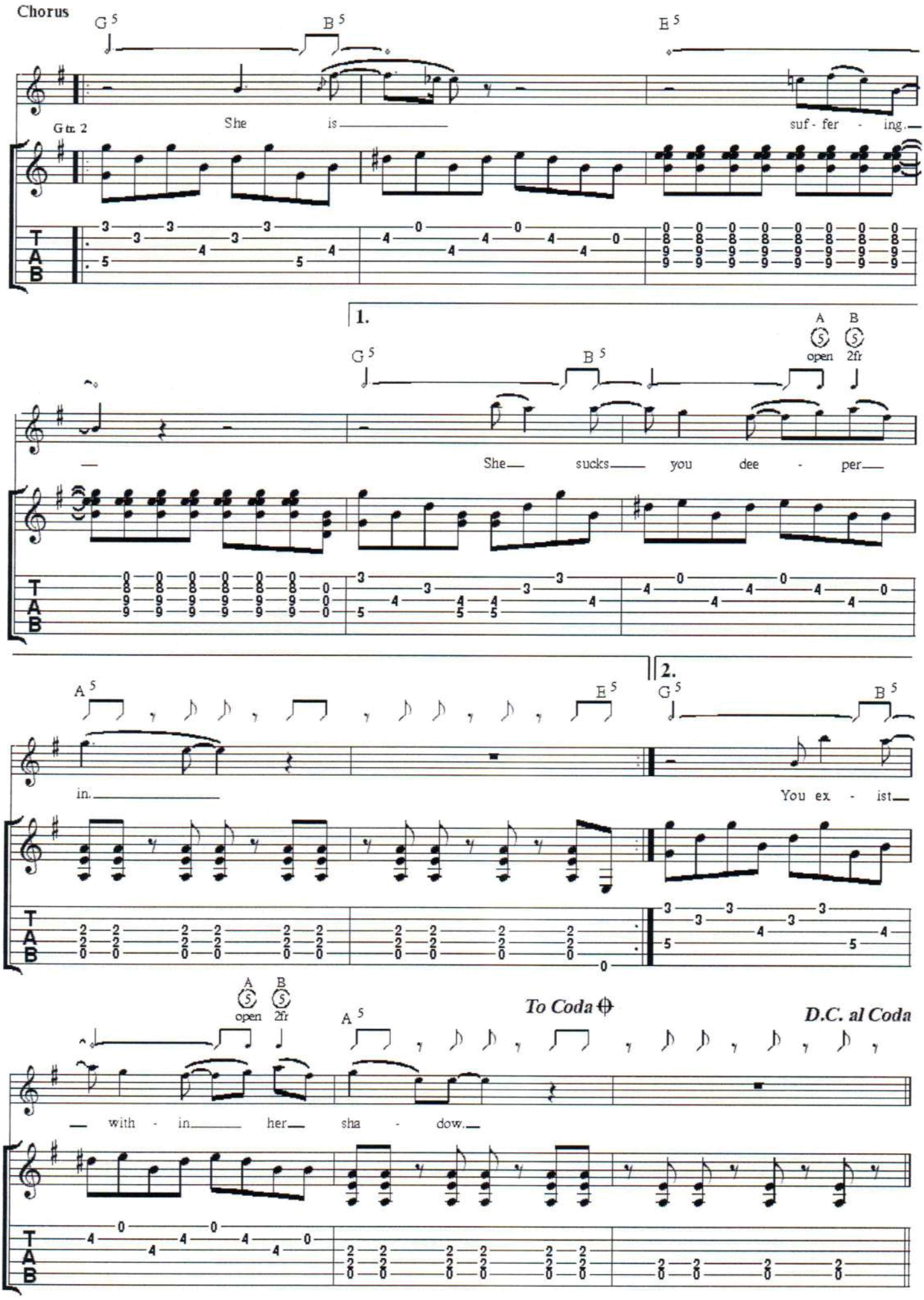


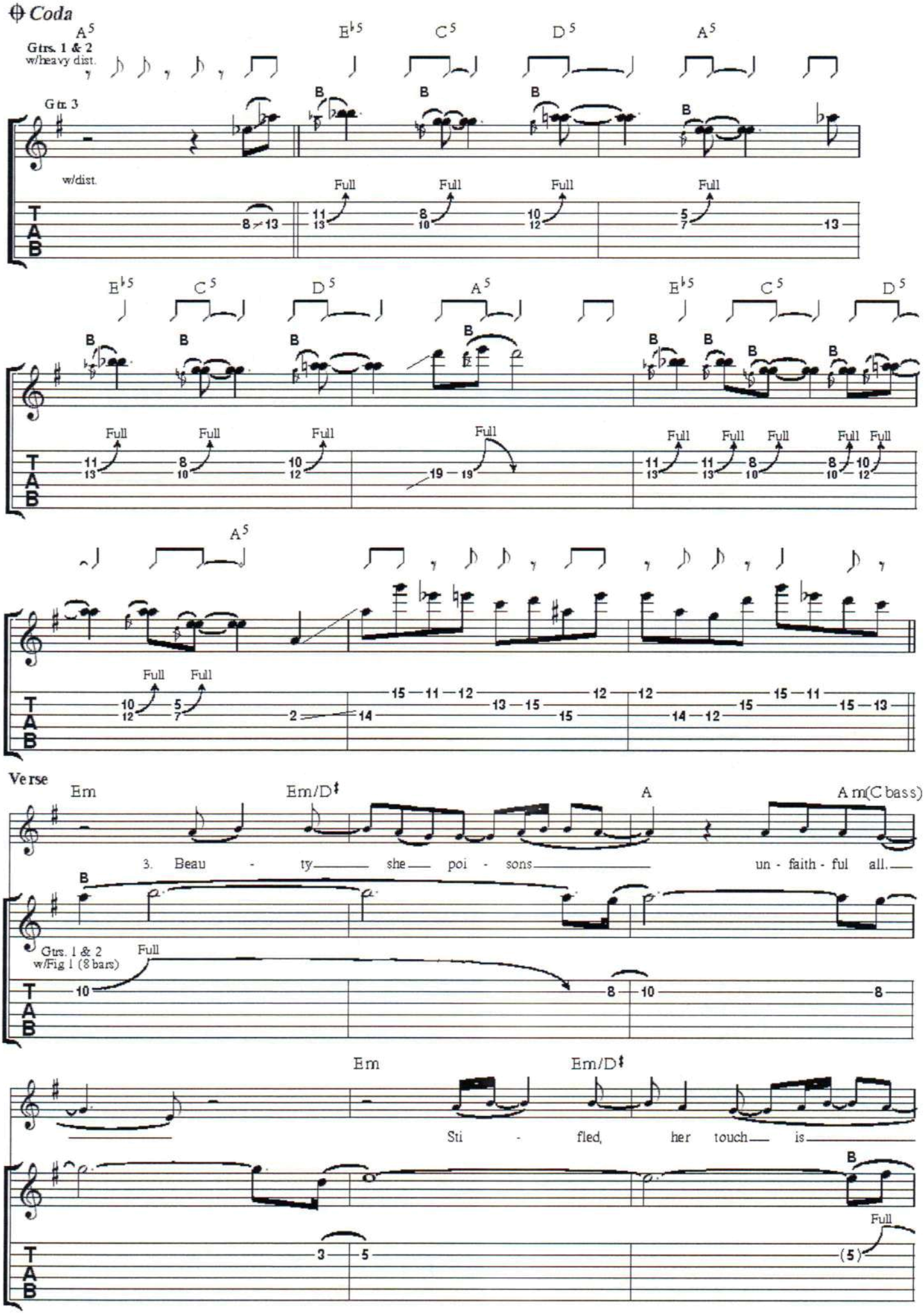
Verse

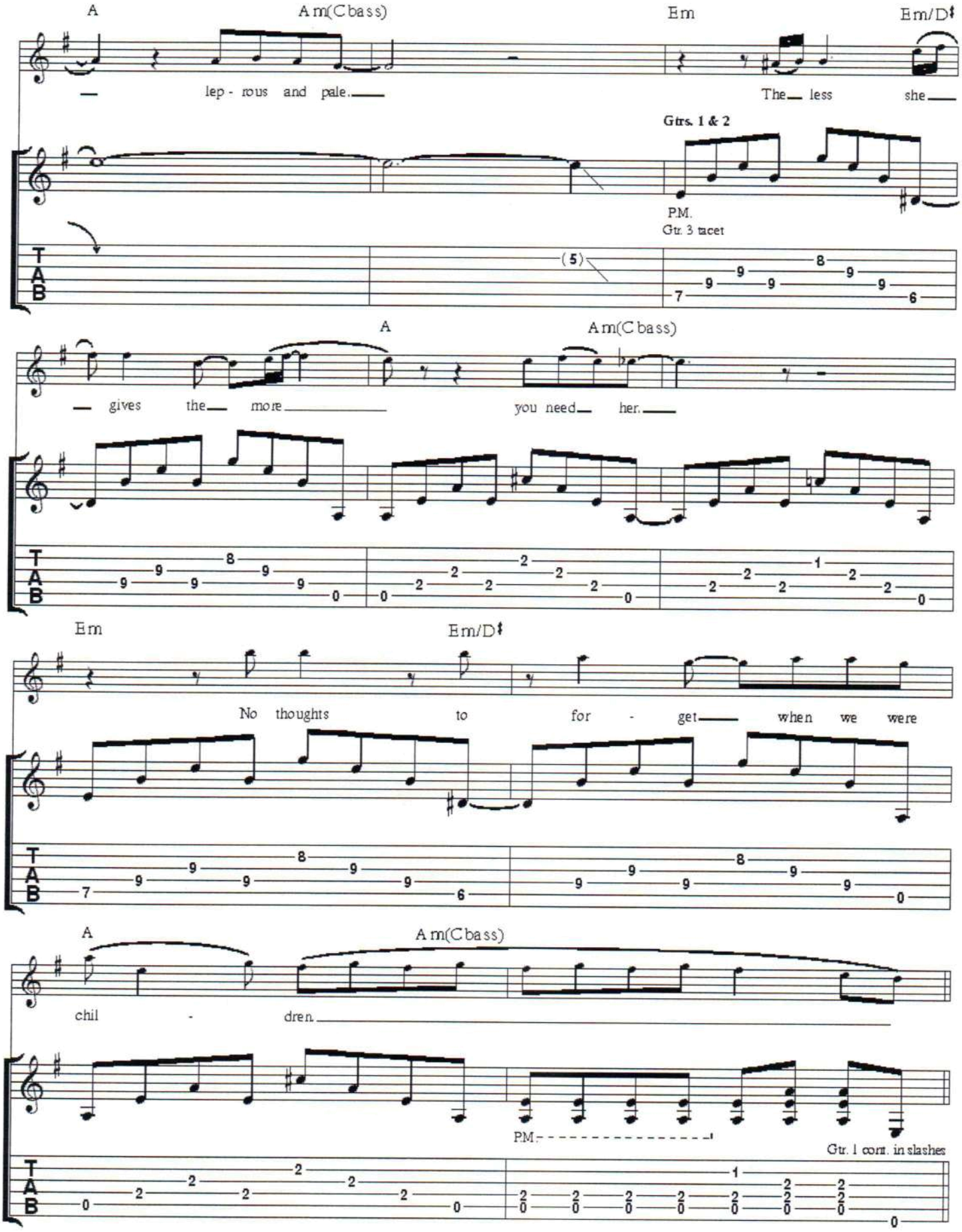





A
A m(C bass)
Em
Em/D♯
each oth - ers lies.
lust, vice and sin.
Beau - ty
A vine that
...Fig. 1 ends
A
A m(C bass)
is such a
can stran - gle
ter - ri - ble thing.
A life from a tree.
Em
Em/D♯
She is suff - er - ing
Car - ri - on sur - round - ing,
yet
A
A 5
more than death.
pick - ing on leaves.
Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes
P.M.

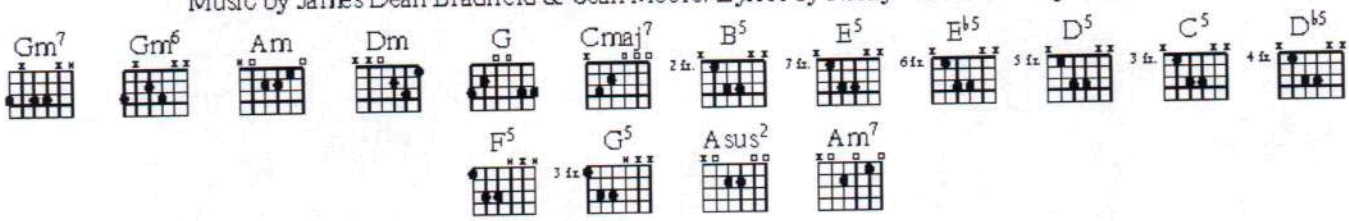

Chorus
G5
B5
E5
Gtr. 2
She is suf - fer - ing.
1.
A B
open 2fr
She sucks you dee - per
2.
A5
E5
in.
G5
B5
You ex - ist
To Coda
D.C. al Coda
with - in her sha - dow.
T
A
B

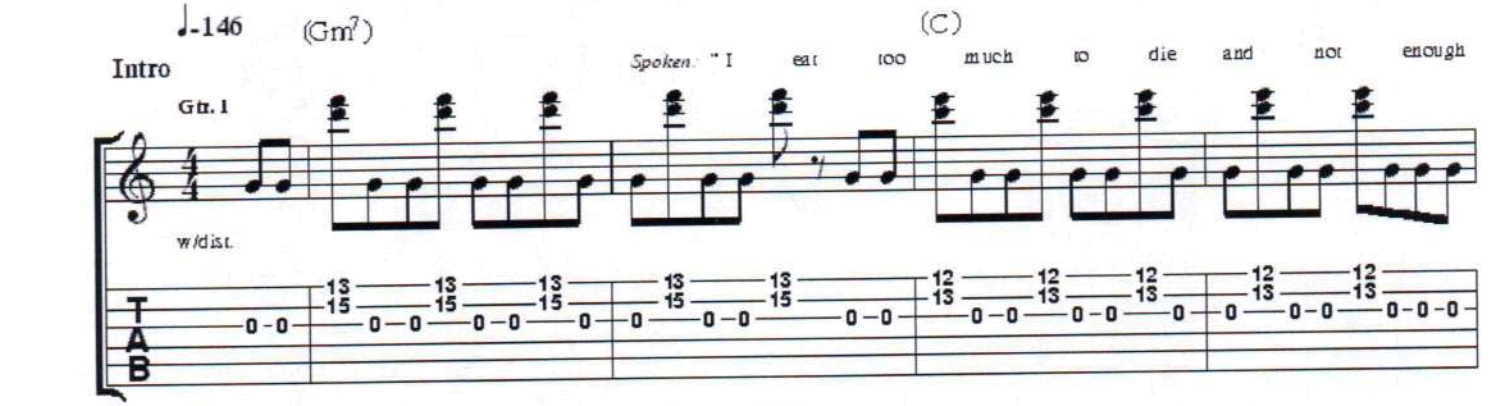

Coda
A5
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/heavy dist.
Gtr. 3
w/dist.
E♭5
C5
D5
Full
Verse
Em
Em/D♯
A
Am(C bass)
3. Beau - ty she poi - sons un - faith - ful all.
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/Fig 1 (8 bars)
Sti - fled, her touch is
T
A
B

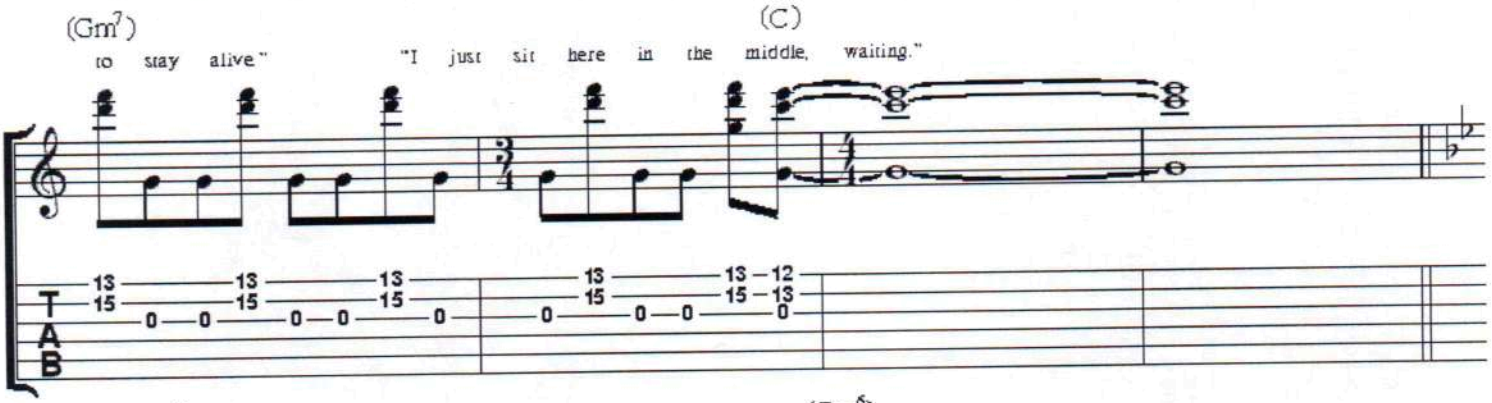

A
Am(C bass)
Em
Em/D♯
lep - rous and pale.
The less she
Gtrs. 1 & 2
P.M.
Gtr. 3 tacet
(5)
A
Am(C bass)
gives the more
you need her.
Em
Em/D♯
No thoughts to for - get when we were
A
Am(C bass)
chil - dren.
P.M.
Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes
T
A
B

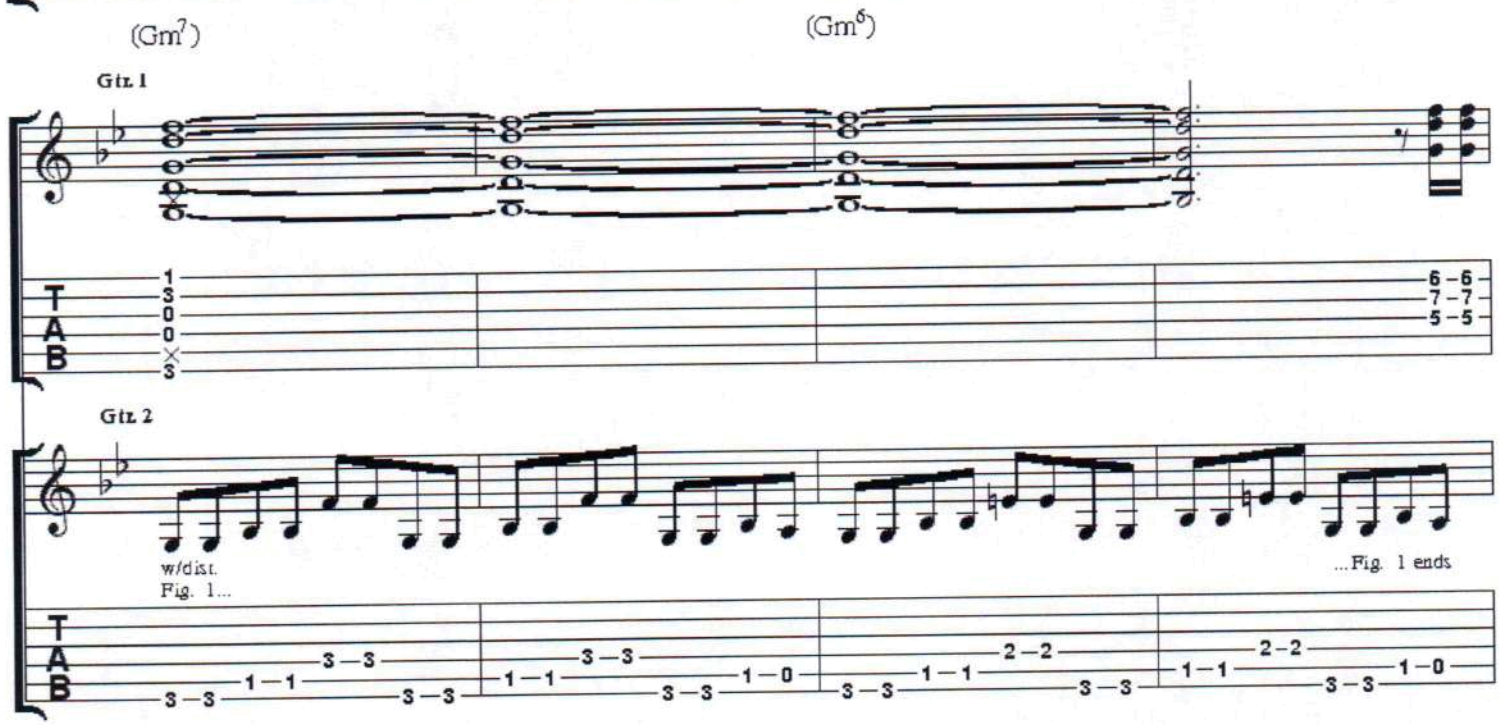
4st 7lb

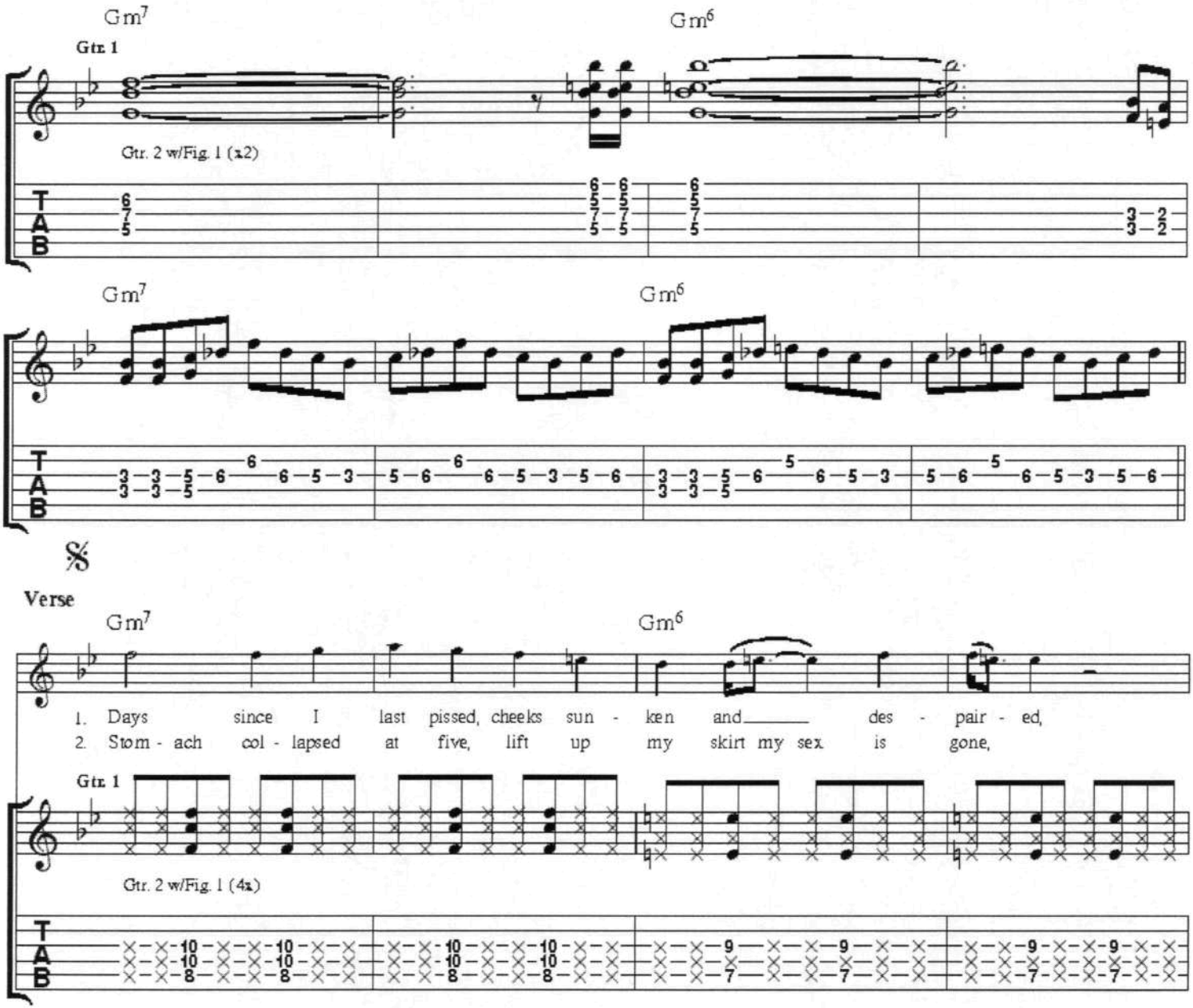
Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

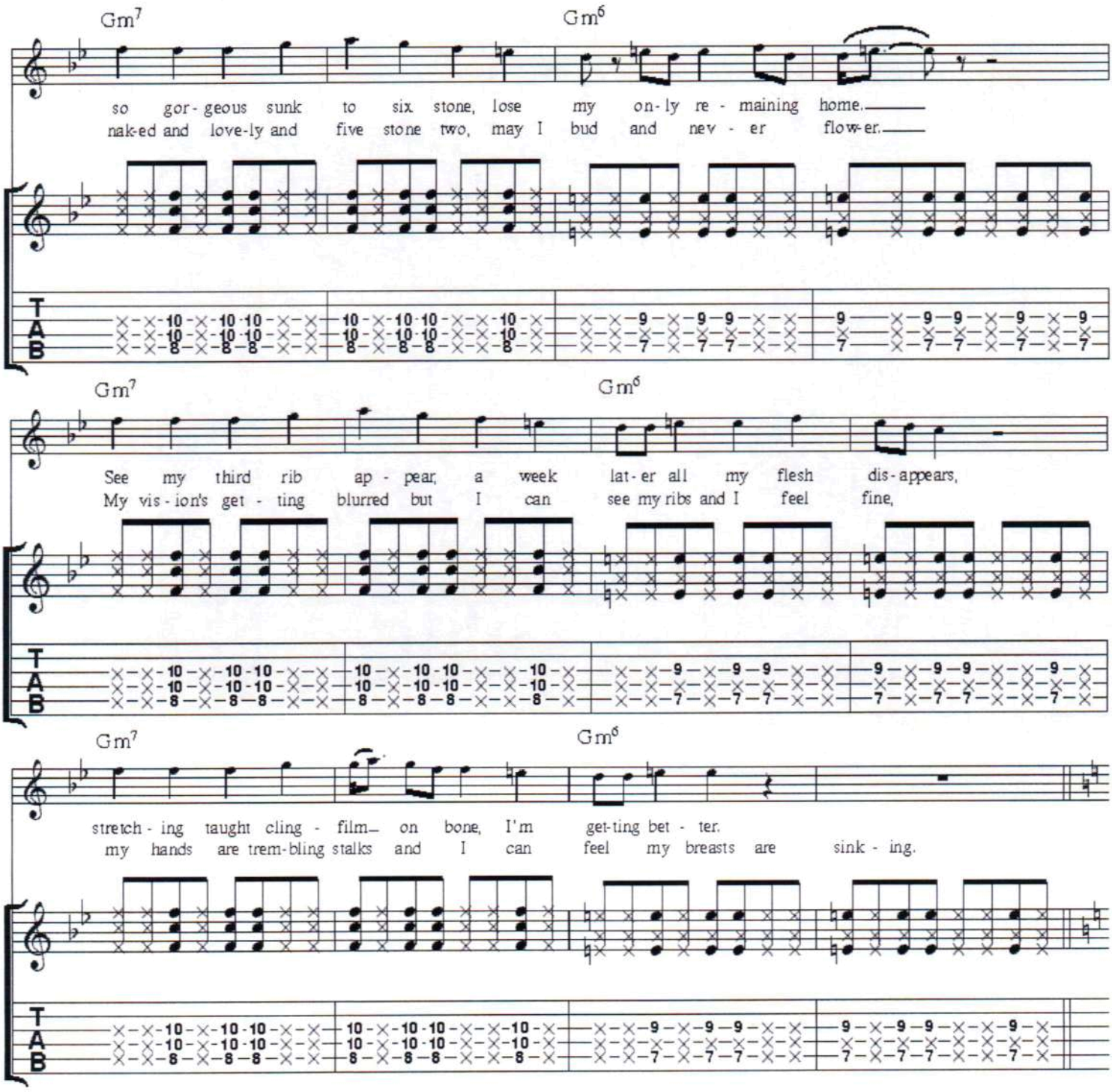


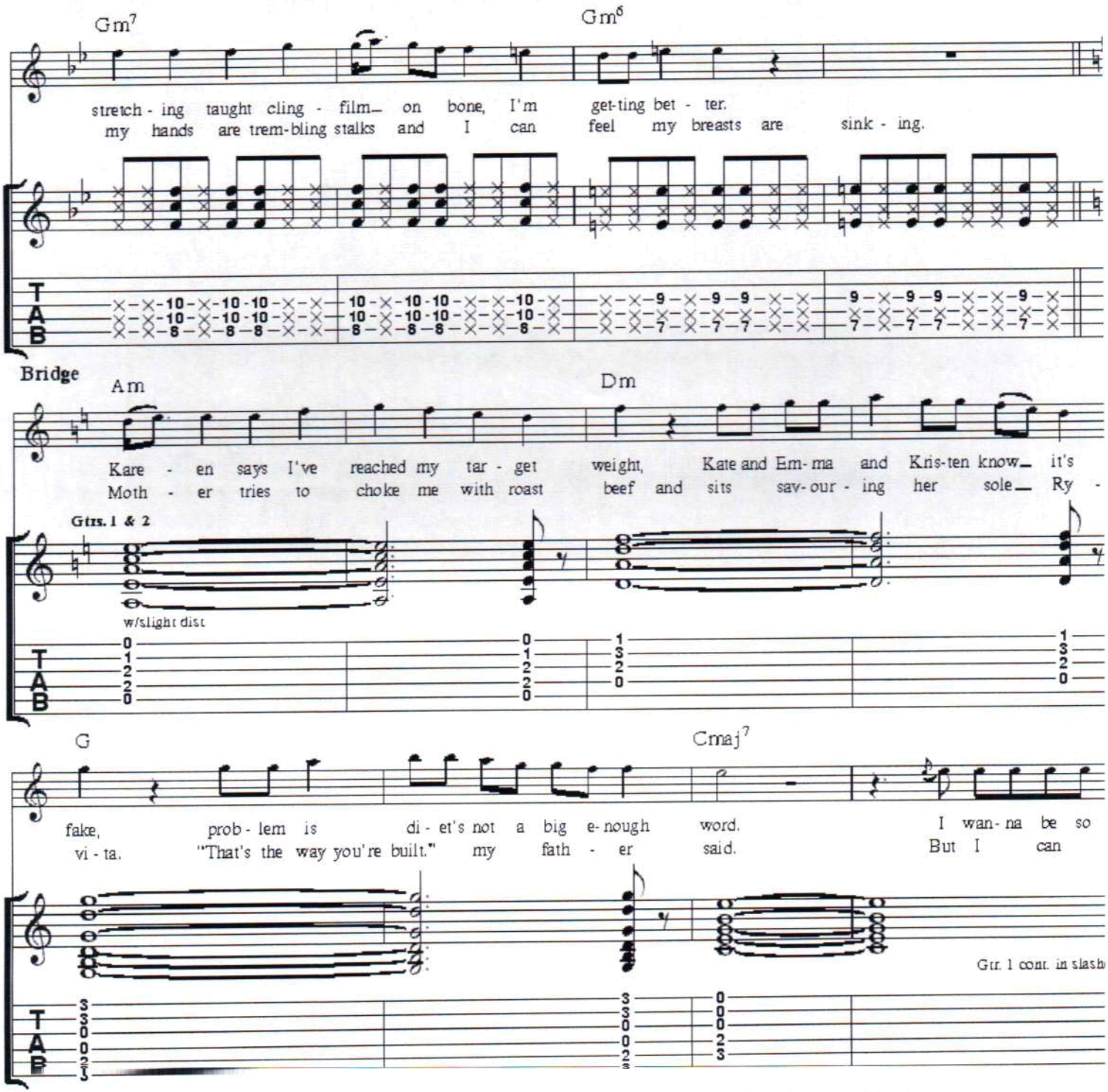


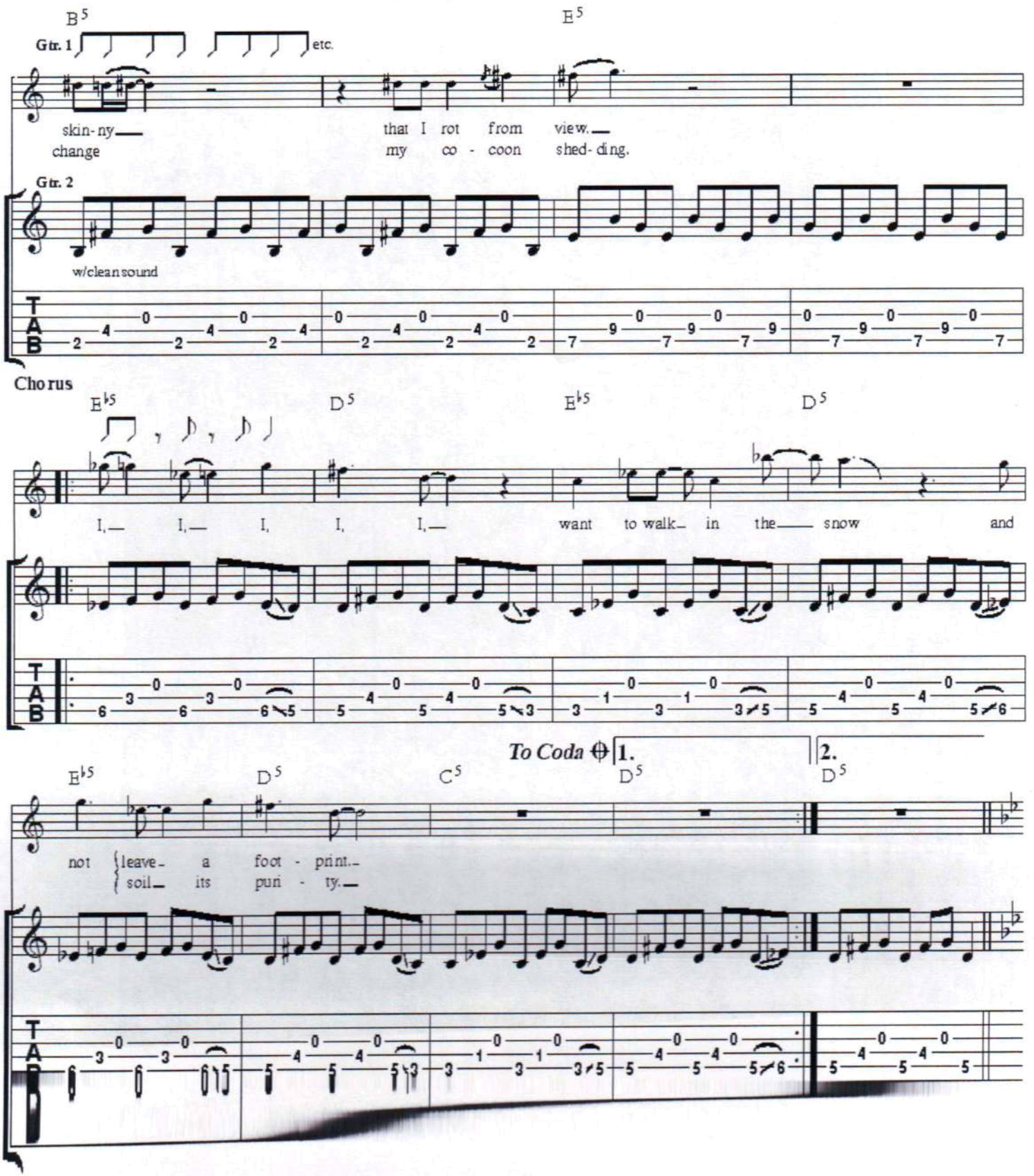


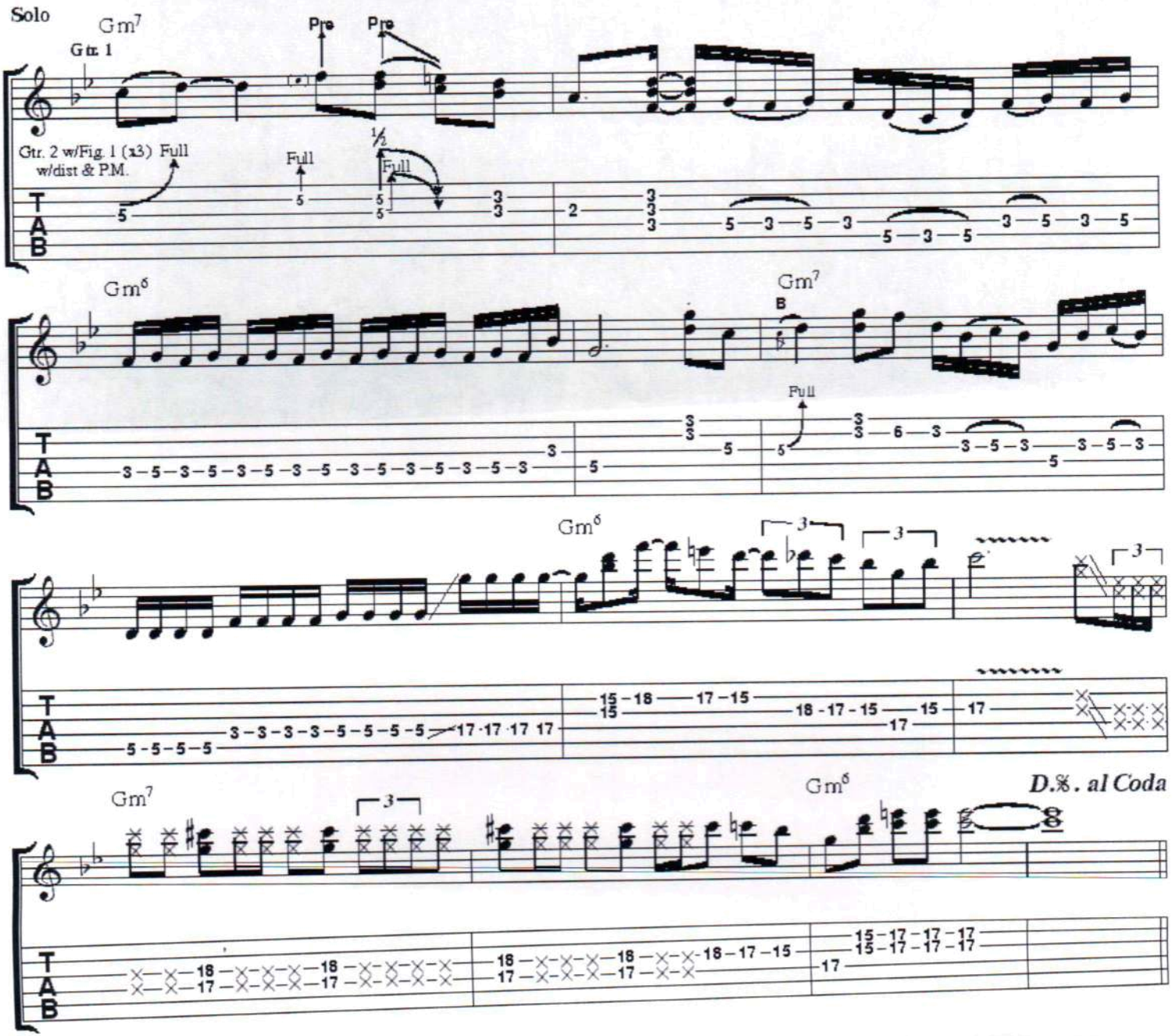


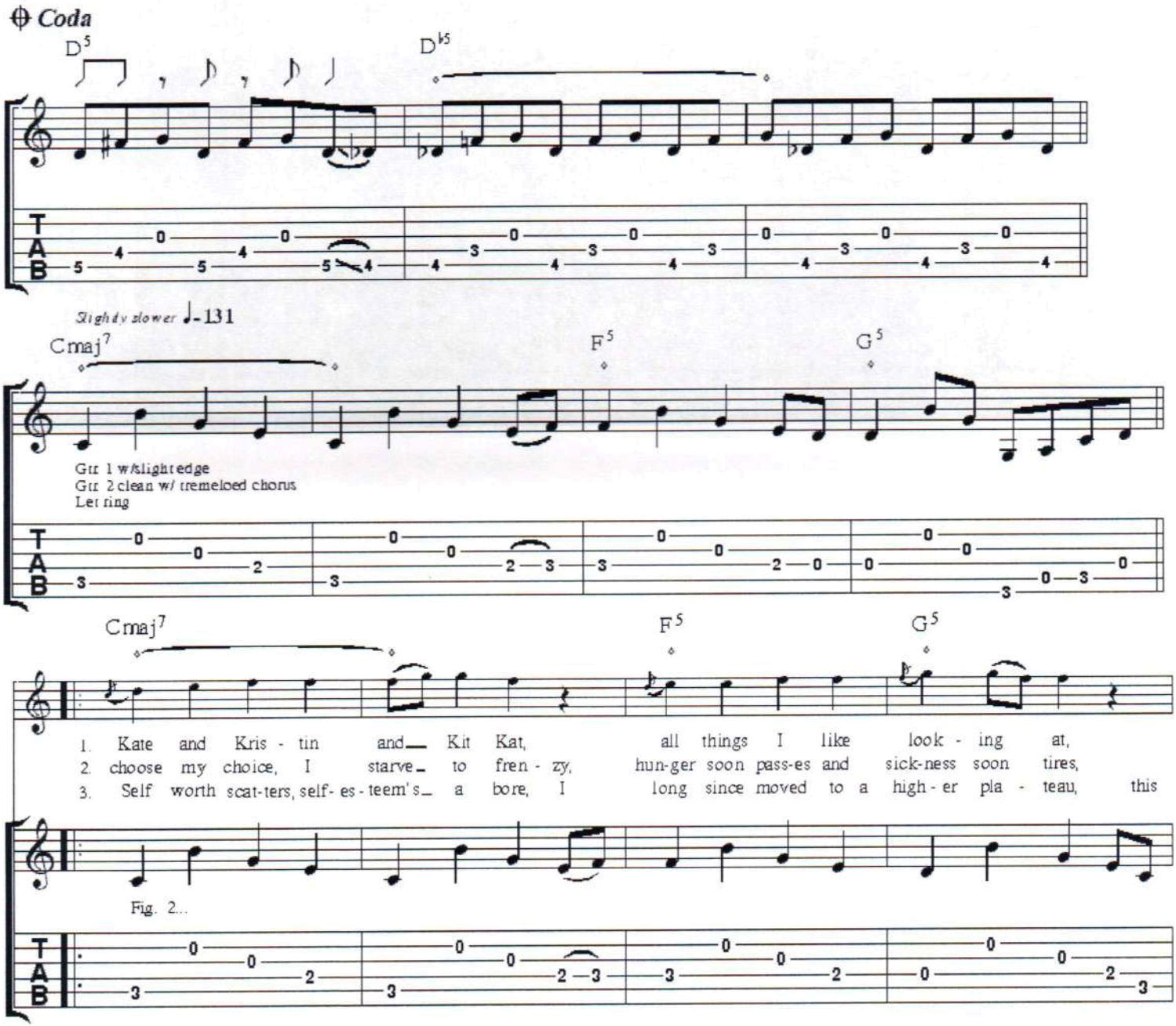

Gm7
Gtr. 1
Gm6
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 1 (x2)
Gm7
Gm6
Verse
Gm7
Gm6
1. Days since I last pissed, cheeks sun - ken and des - pair - ed,
2. Stom - ach col - lapsed at five, lift up my skirt my sex is gone,
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 1 (4x)

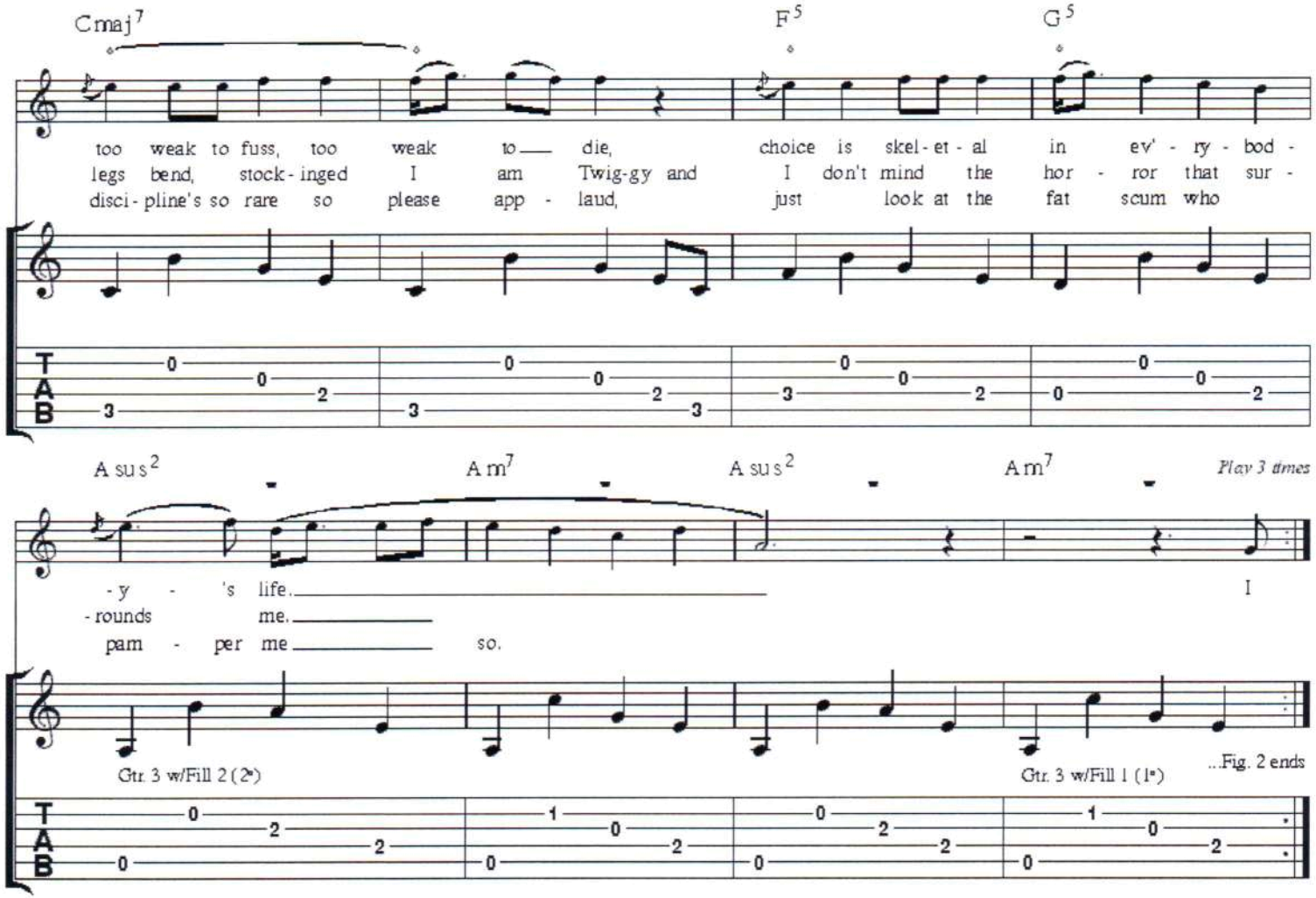

Gm7
Gm6
so gor-geous sunk to six stone, lose my on-ly re-maining home.
nak-ed and love-ly and five stone two, may I bud and nev-er flow-er.
Gm7
Gm6
See my third rib ap-pear, a week lat-er all my flesh dis-appears,
My vis-ion's get-ting blurred but I can see my ribs and I feel fine,
Gm7
Gm6
stretch-ing taught cling-film on bone, I'm get-ting bet-ter.
my hands are trem-bling stalks and I can feel my breasts are sink-ing.
T
A
B

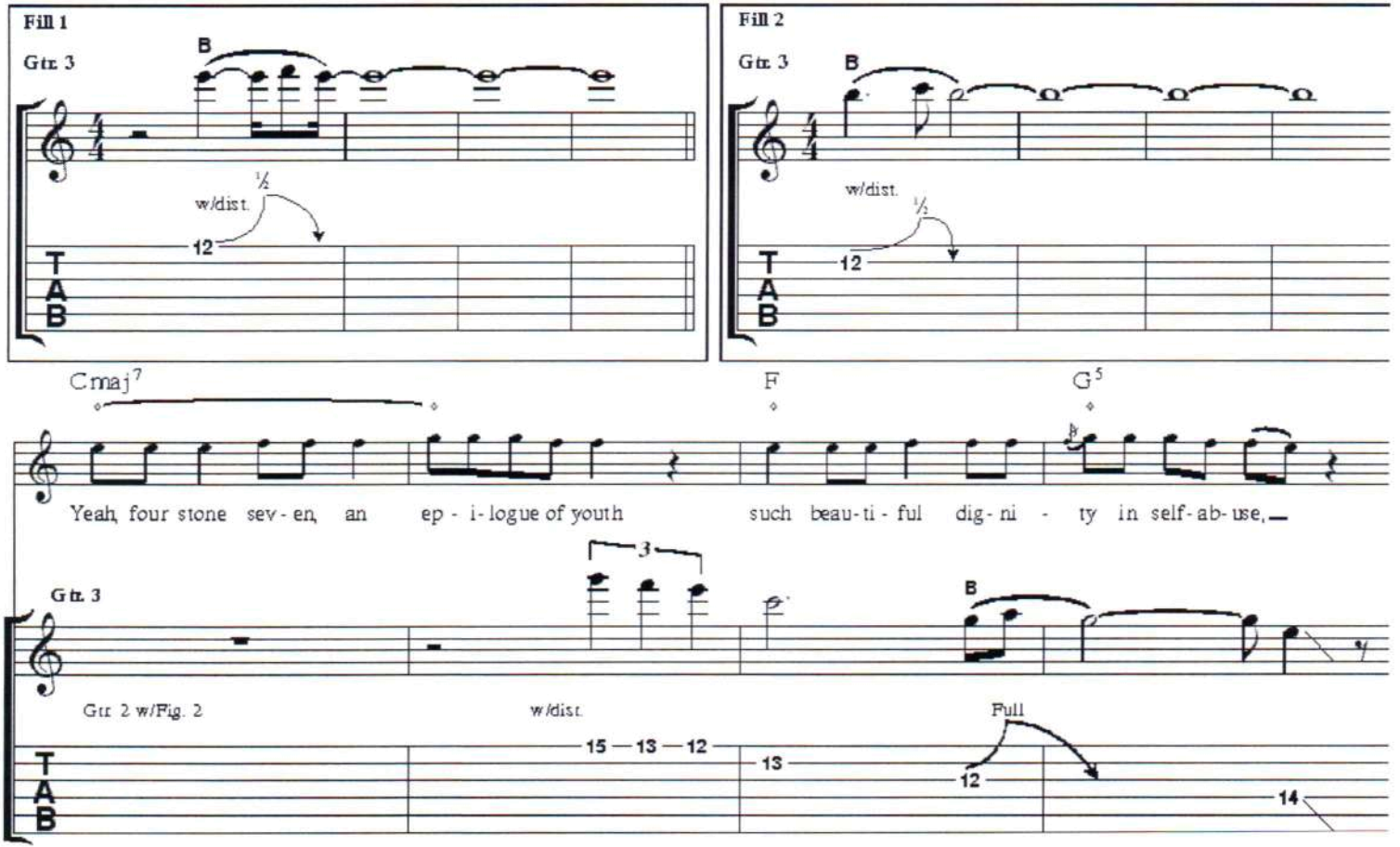

Gm7
Gm6
stretch - ing taught cling - film on bone, I'm get-ting bet - ter.
my hands are trem-bling stalks and I can feel my breasts are sink - ing.
Bridge
Am
Dm
Kare - en says I've reached my tar - get weight, Kate and Em-ma and Kris-ten know it's
Moth - er tries to choke me with roast beef and sits sav-our - ing her sole Ry -
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/slight dist
G
Cmaj7
fake, prob - lem is di - et's not a big e-nough word. I wan-na be so
vi - ta. "That's the way you're built," my fath - er said. But I can
Gtr. 1 cont. in slash

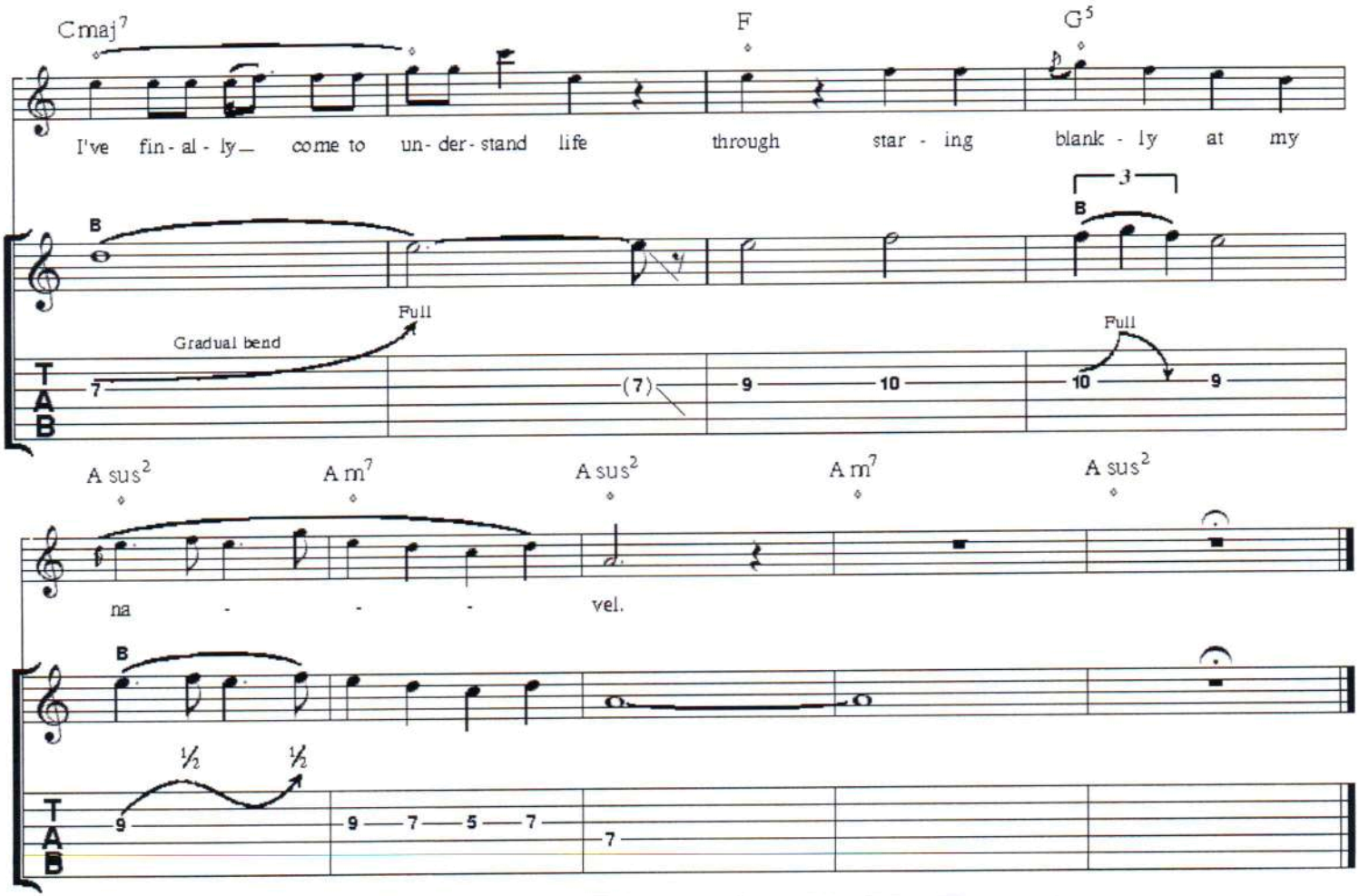

B5
E5
Gtr. 1
etc.
skin-ny
change
that I rot from view.
my co - coon shed-ding.
Gtr. 2
w/clean sound
Chorus
E♭5
D5
E♭5
D5
I, I, I, I, I, want to walk in the snow and
To Coda
1.
2.
E♭5
D5
C5
D5
D5
not leave a foot - print.
soil its puri - ty.


Solo
Gm7
Gtr. 1
Pre
Pre
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 1 (x3)
w/dist & P.M.
Full
Full
Full
1/2
Gm6
Gm7
B
Full
Gm6
Gm7
Gm6
D.S. al Coda
T
A
B

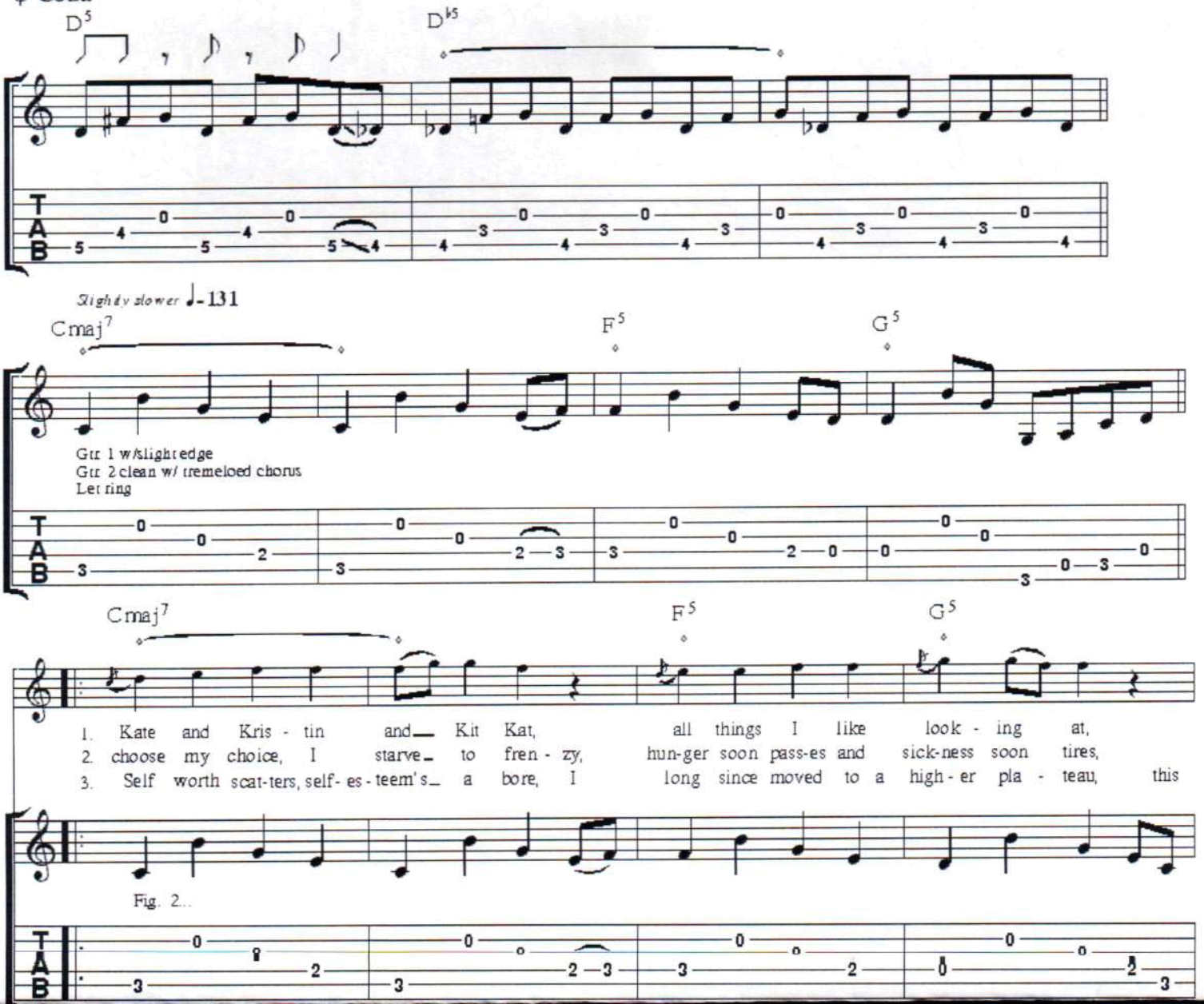

Coda
D5
D♭5
Slightly slower ♩= 131
Cmaj7
F5
G5
Gtr 1 w/slight edge
Gtr 2 clean w/ tremeloed chorus
Let ring
Cmaj7
F5
G5
1. Kate and Kris - tin and Kit Kat, all things I like look - ing at,
2. choose my choice, I starve to fren - zy, hun-ger soon pass-es and sick-ness soon tires,
3. Self worth scat-ters, self- es - teem's a bore, I long since moved to a high - er pla - teau, this
Fig. 2...

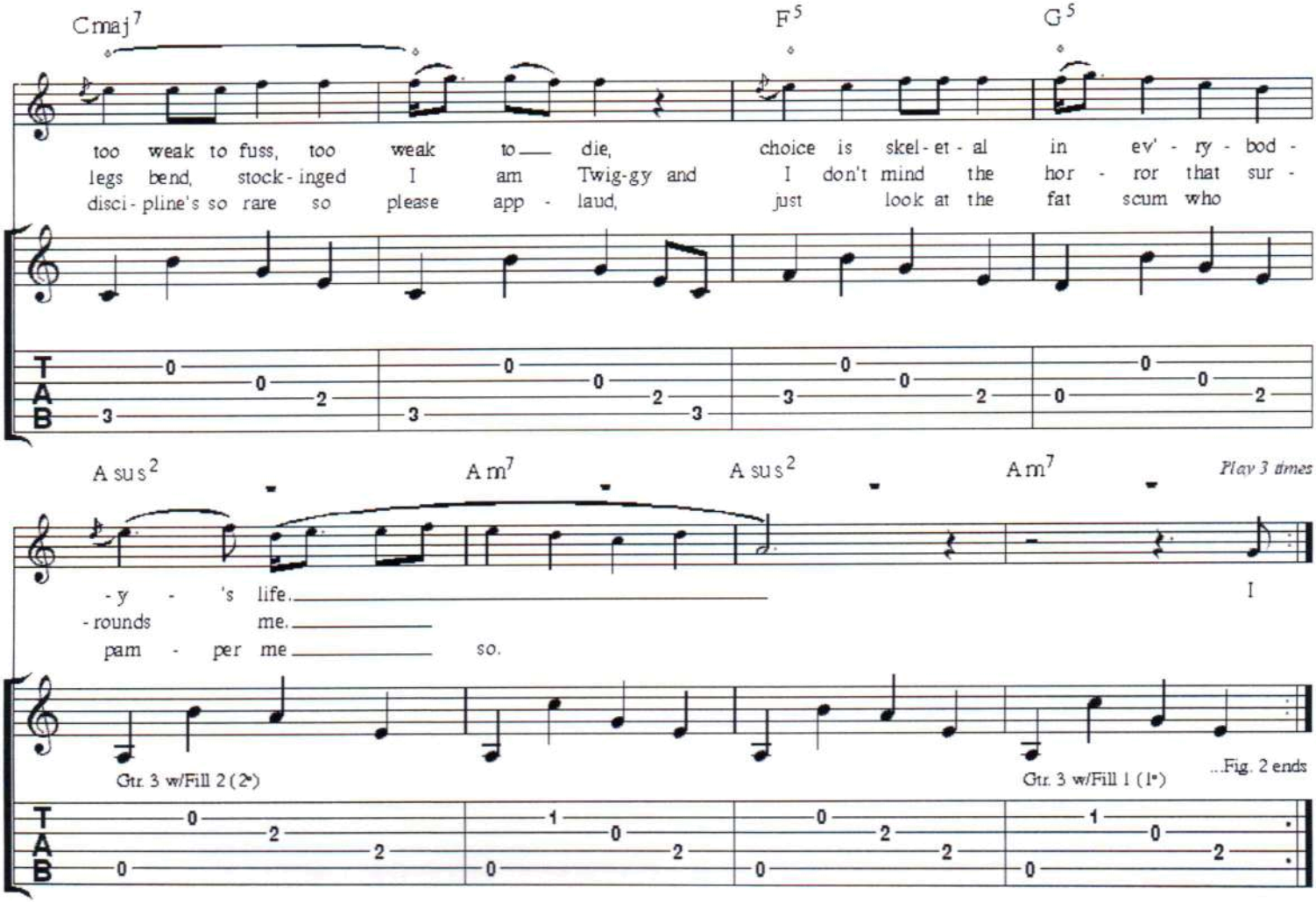

Cmaj7
F5
G5
too weak to fuss, too weak to die, choice is skel - et - al in ev' - ry - bod -
legs bend, stock - inged I am Twig-gy and I don't mind the hor - ror that sur -
disci - pline's so rare so please app - laud, just look at the fat scum who
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
Am7
Play 3 times
- y - 's life.
- rounds me.
pam - per me so.
I
Gtr. 3 w/Fill 2 (2x)
Gtr. 3 w/Fill 1 (1x)
...Fig. 2 ends

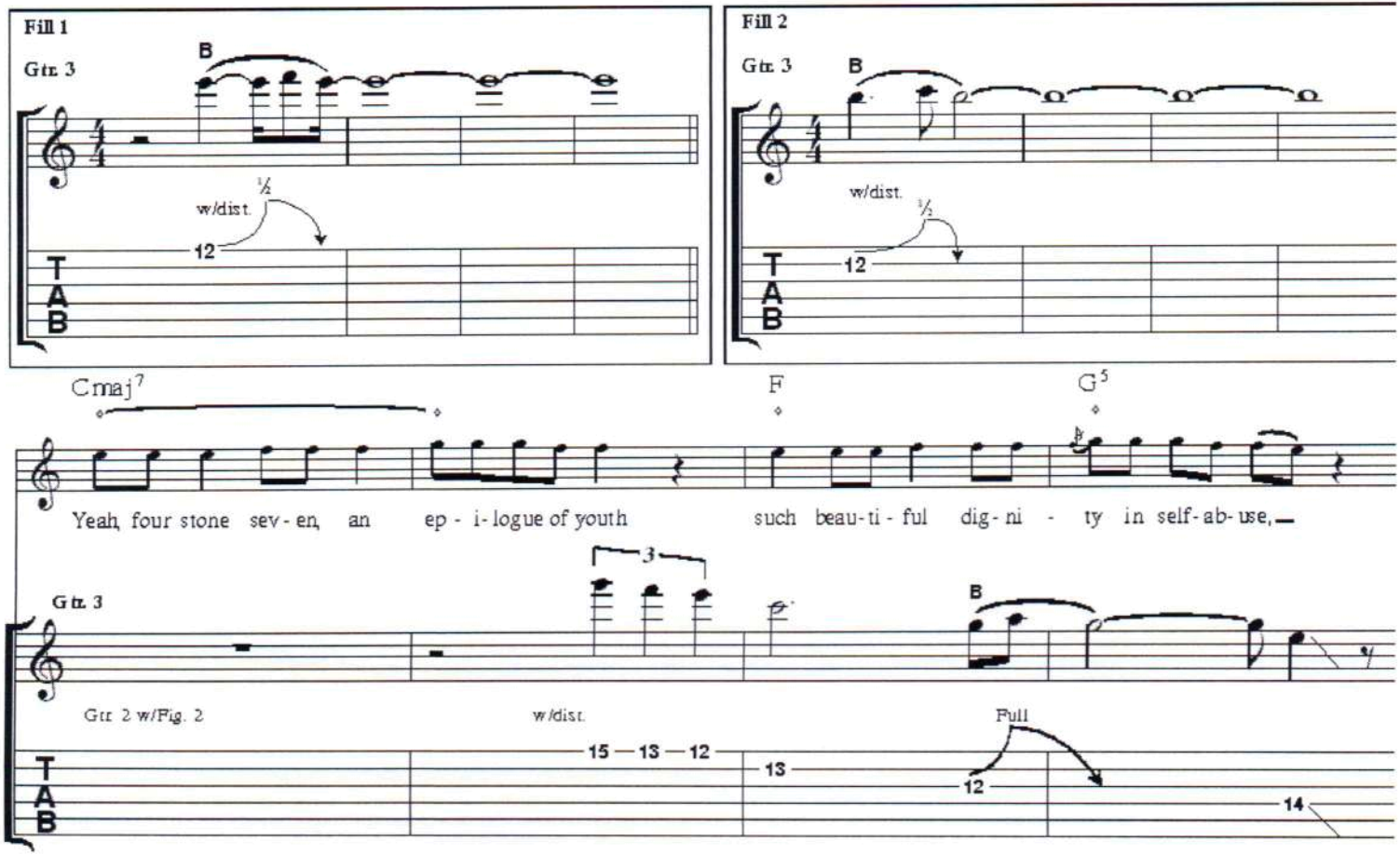

Fill 1
Gtr. 3
B
½
w/dist.
12
T
A
B
Fill 2
Gtr. 3
B
w/dist.
½
12
T
A
B
Cmaj7
F
G5
Yeah, four stone sev - en, an ep - i - logue of youth such beau - ti - ful dig - ni - ty in self - ab - use,
Gtr. 3
3
B
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2
w/dist.
Full
15 — 13 — 12
13
12
14
T
A
B

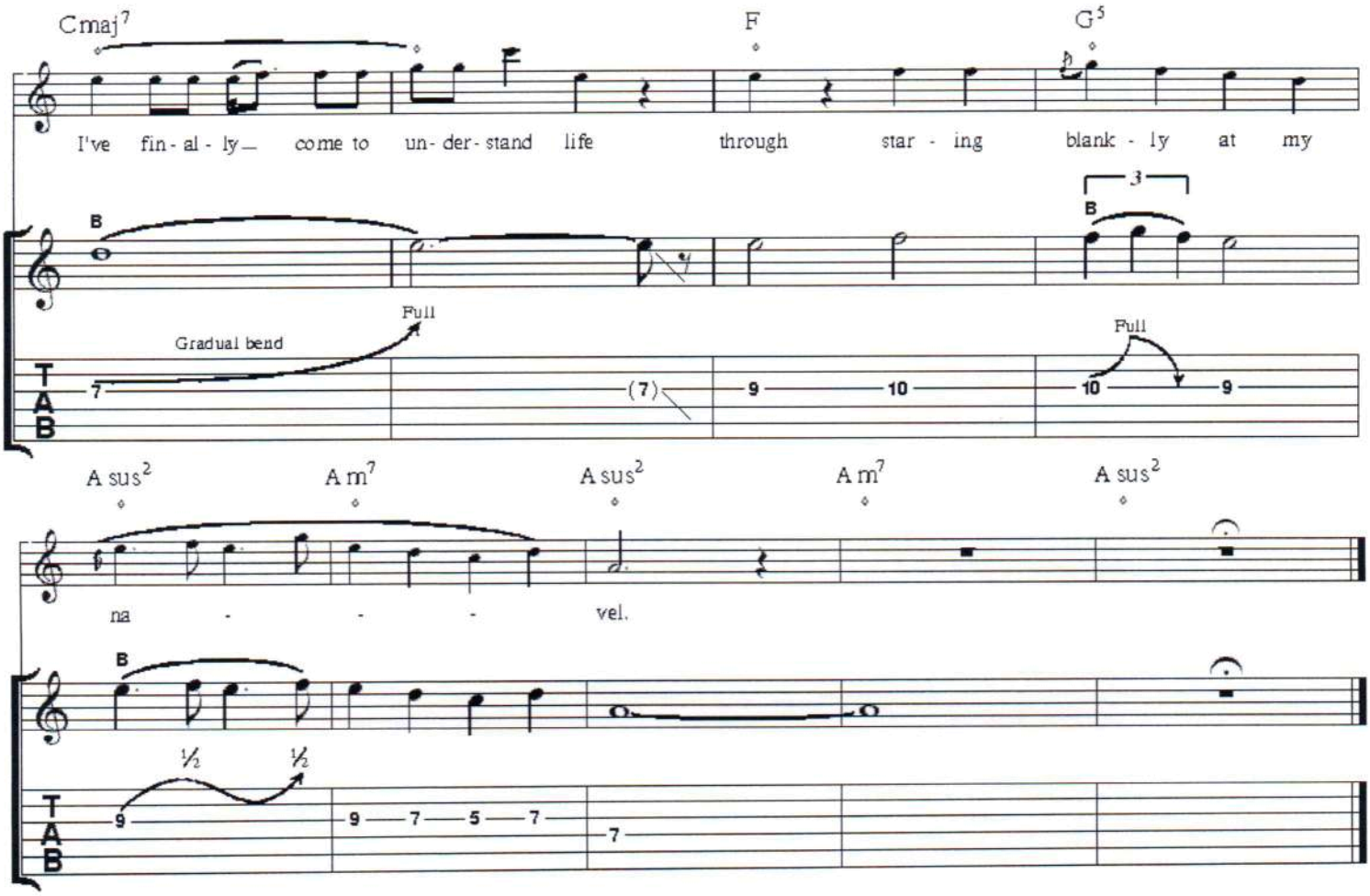

Cmaj7
F
G5
I've fin - al - ly— come to un - der - stand life through star - ing blank - ly at my
B
3
B
Gradual bend
Full
Full
7
(7)
9
10
10
9
T
A
B
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
na - - - vel.
B
½
½
9
9
7
5
7
7
T
A
B

Coda


D5
D♭5
Slightly slower ♩= 131
Cmaj7
F5
G5
Gtr 1 w/slight edge
Gtr 2 clean w/ tremeloed chorus
Let ring
Cmaj7
F5
G5
1. Kate and Kris - tin and Kit Kat, all things I like look - ing at,
2. choose my choice, I starve to fren - zy, hun-ger soon pass-es and sick-ness soon tires,
3. Self worth scat-ters, self- es - teem's a bore, I long since moved to a high - er pla - teau, this
Fig. 2...
T
A
B

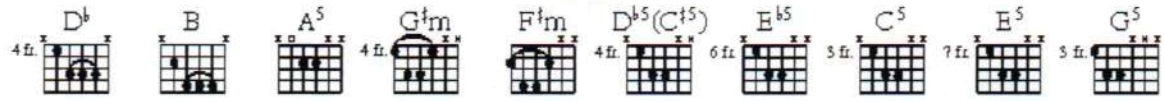

Cmaj7
F5
G5
too weak to fuss, too weak to die, choice is skel-et-al in ev'-ry-bod-
legs bend, stock-inged I am Twig-gy and I don't mind the hor-ror that sur-
disci-pline's so rare so please app-laud, just look at the fat scum who
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
Am7
Play 3 times
-y-'s life.
-rounds me.
pam-per me so.
I
Gtr. 3 w/Fill 2 (2x)
Gtr. 3 w/Fill 1 (1x)
...Fig. 2 ends
T
A
B


Fill 1
Gtr. 3
B
w/dist.
½
12
T
A
B
Fill 2
Gtr. 3
B
w/dist.
½
12
T
A
B
Cmaj7
F
G5
Yeah, four stone sev - en, an ep - i - logue of youth such beau - ti - ful dig - ni - ty in self - ab - use,
Gtr. 3
3
B
Gtr. 2 w/Fig. 2
w/dist.
Full
15 13 12
13
12
14
T
A
B


Cmaj7
F
G5
I've fin - al - ly— come to un - der - stand life through star - ing blank - ly at my
B
3
B
Gradual bend
Full
Full
7
(7)
9
10
10
9
T
A
B
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
Am7
Asus2
na - - - vel.
B
½
½
9
9
7
5
7
7
T
A
B

Mausoleum

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩-125

Intro N.C.

Gtr. 1

w/dist. & 16th note tremolo effect
Fig. 1

1. Where -

Gtr. 2

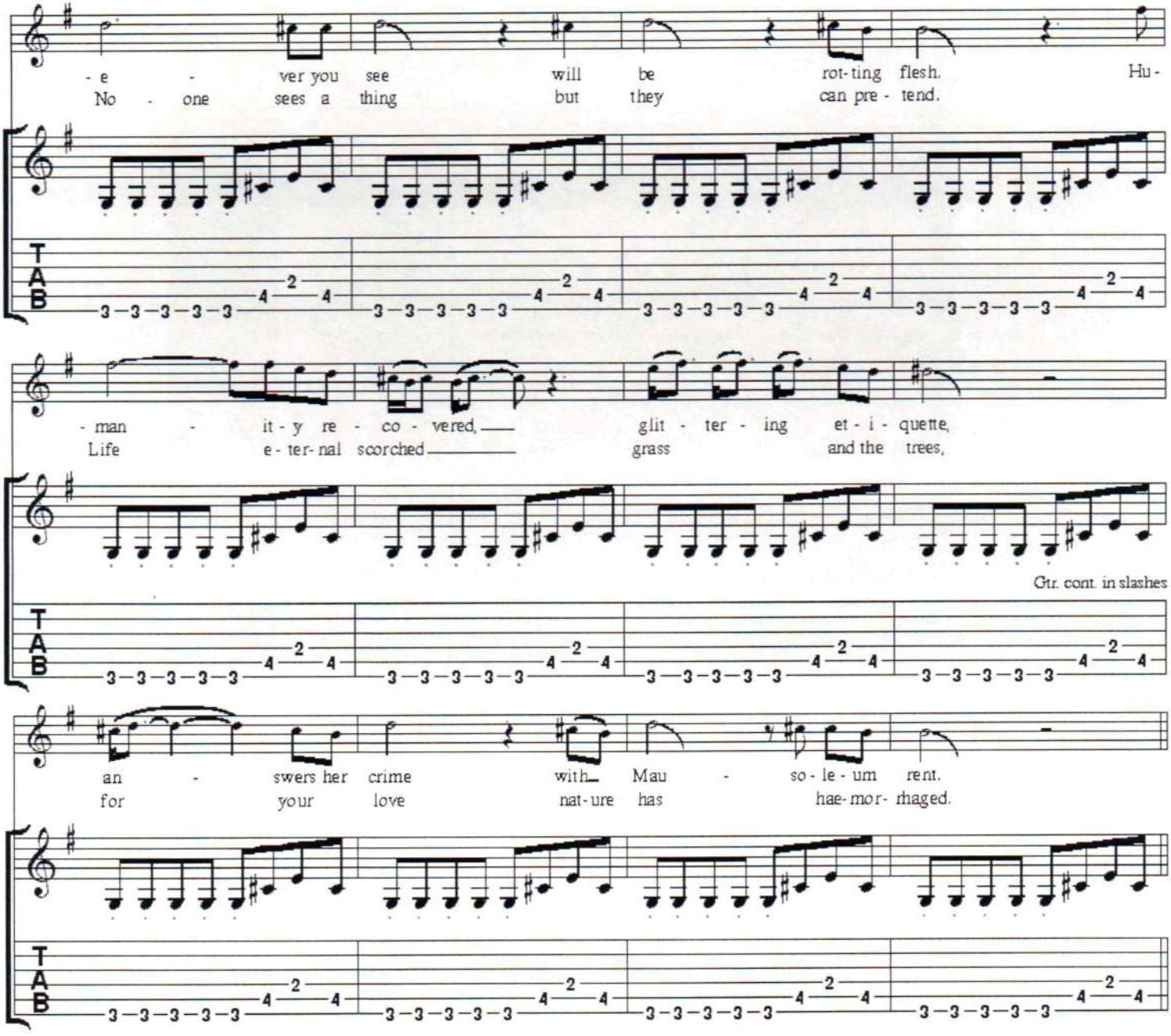
w/heavy dist.
Gtr. 1 tacet

Verse

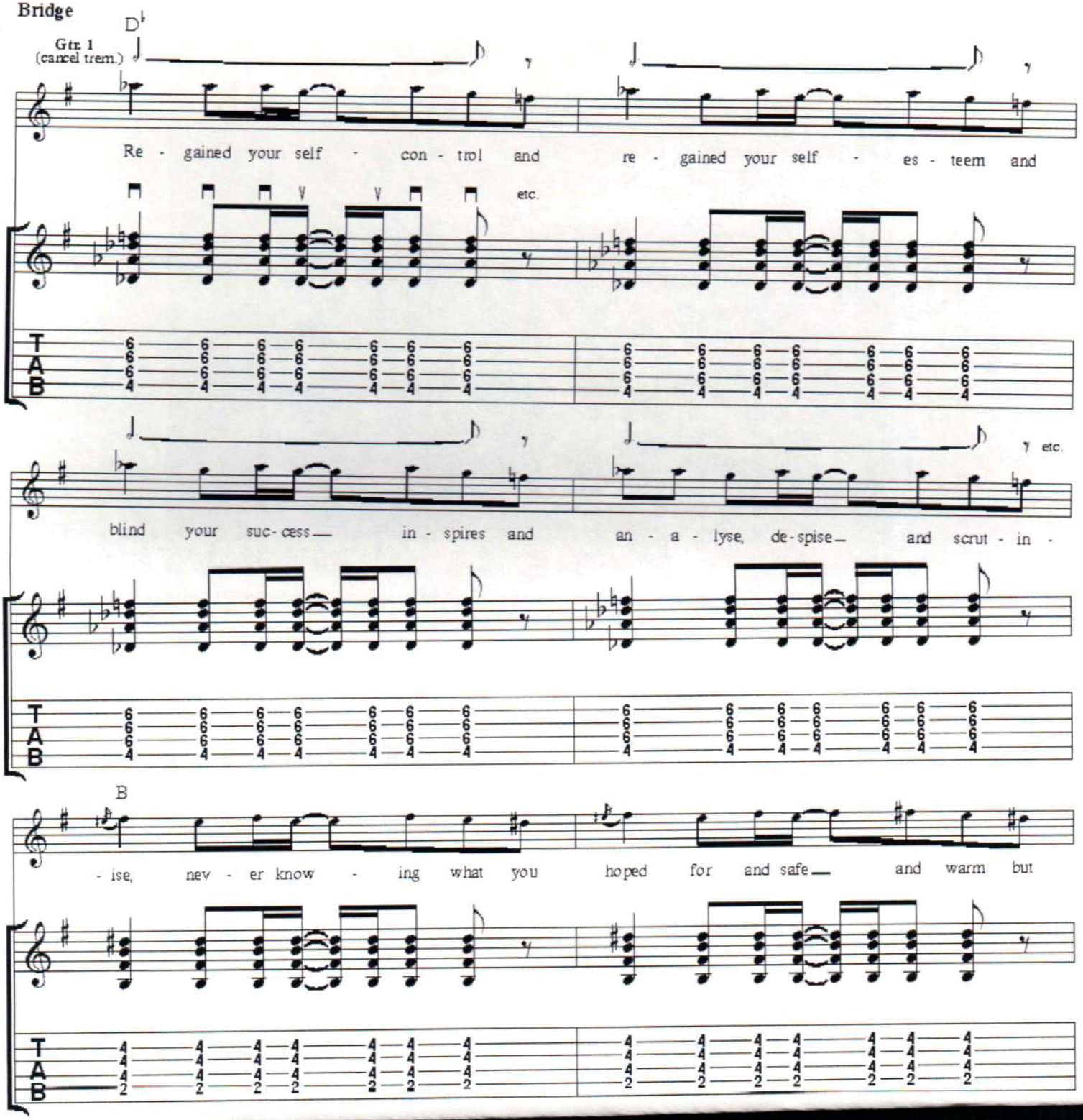
- e - ver you go I will be car - cass. What-
come and walk down mem - or - y lane.

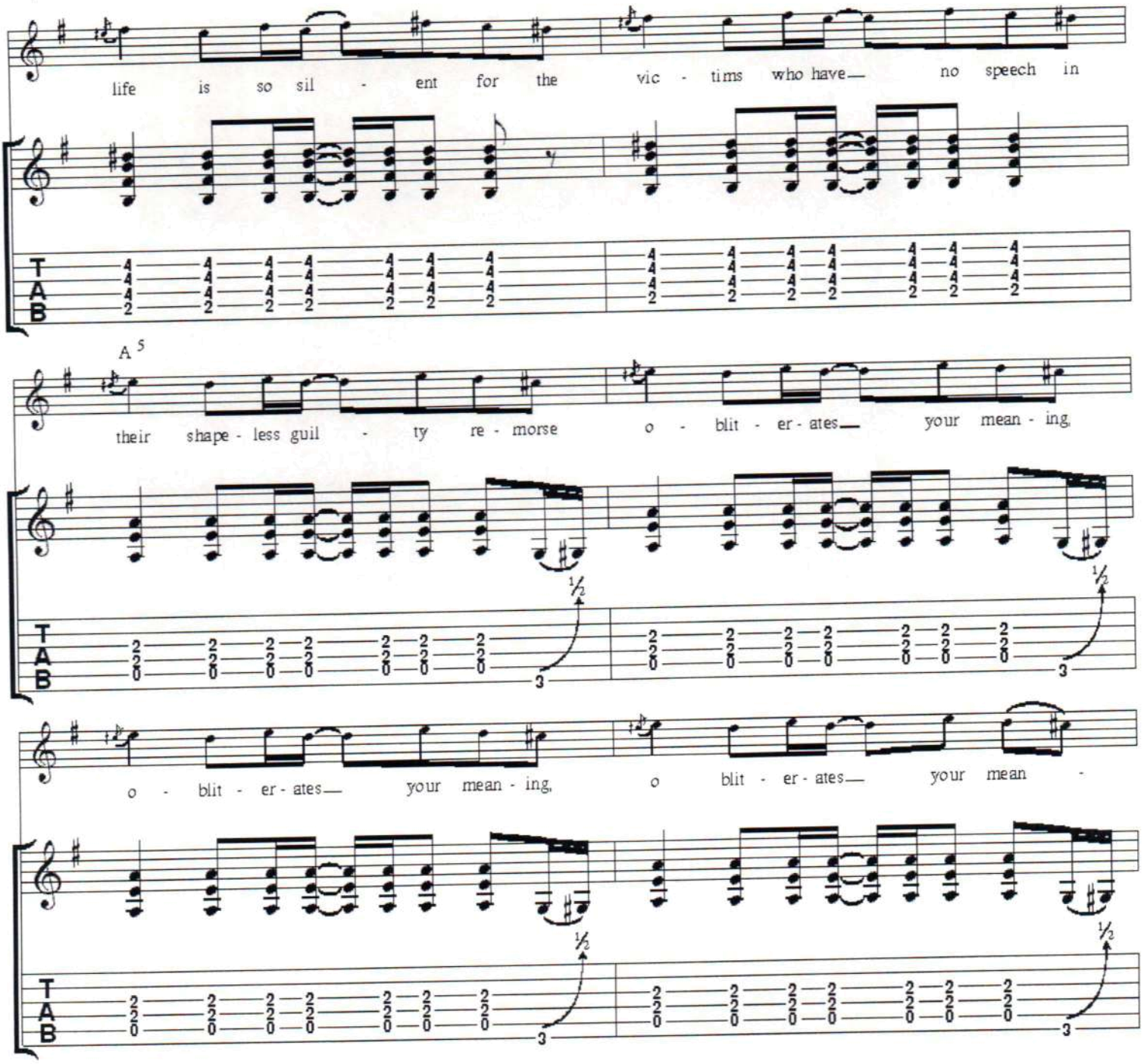
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1

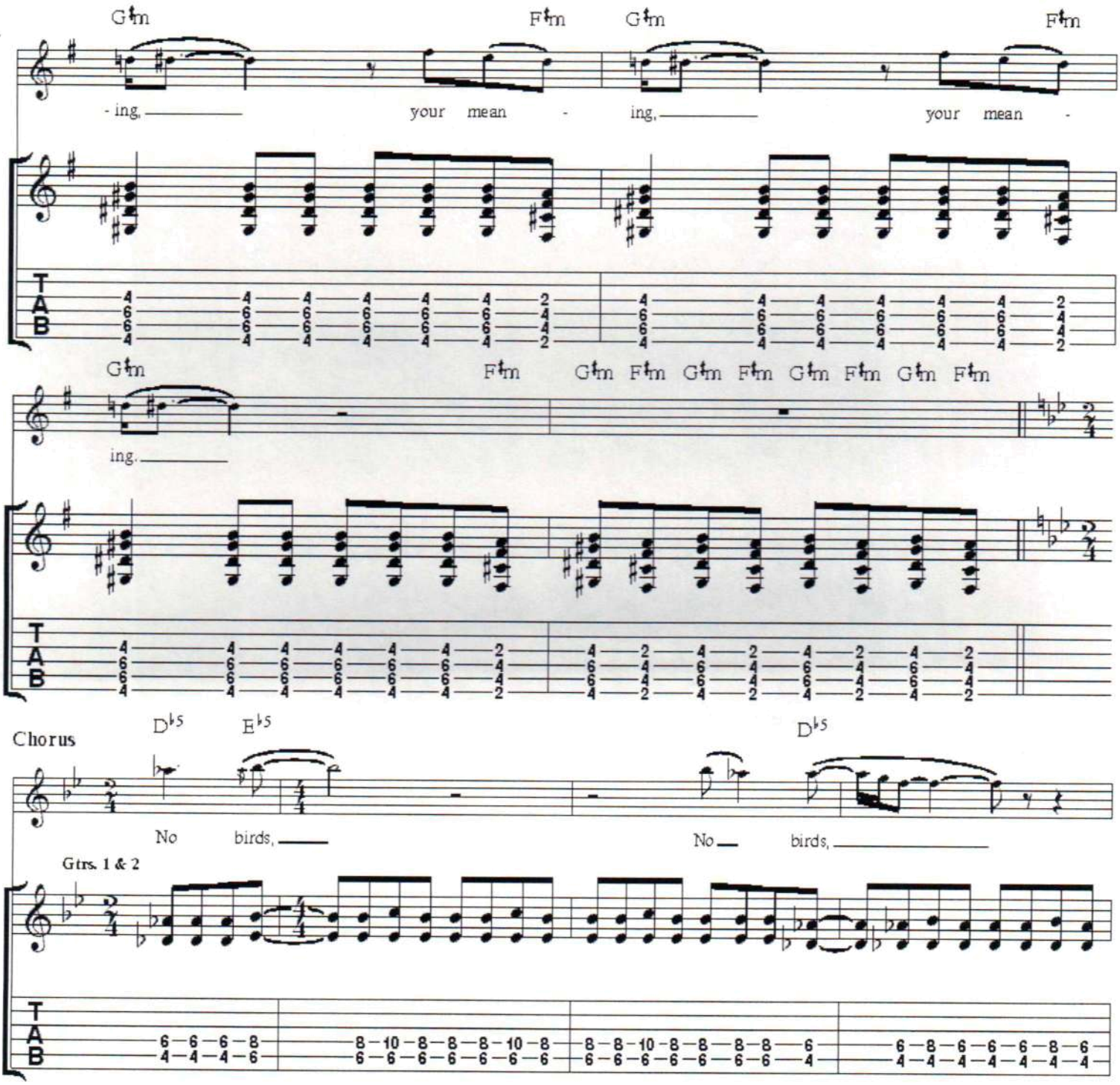
sim.

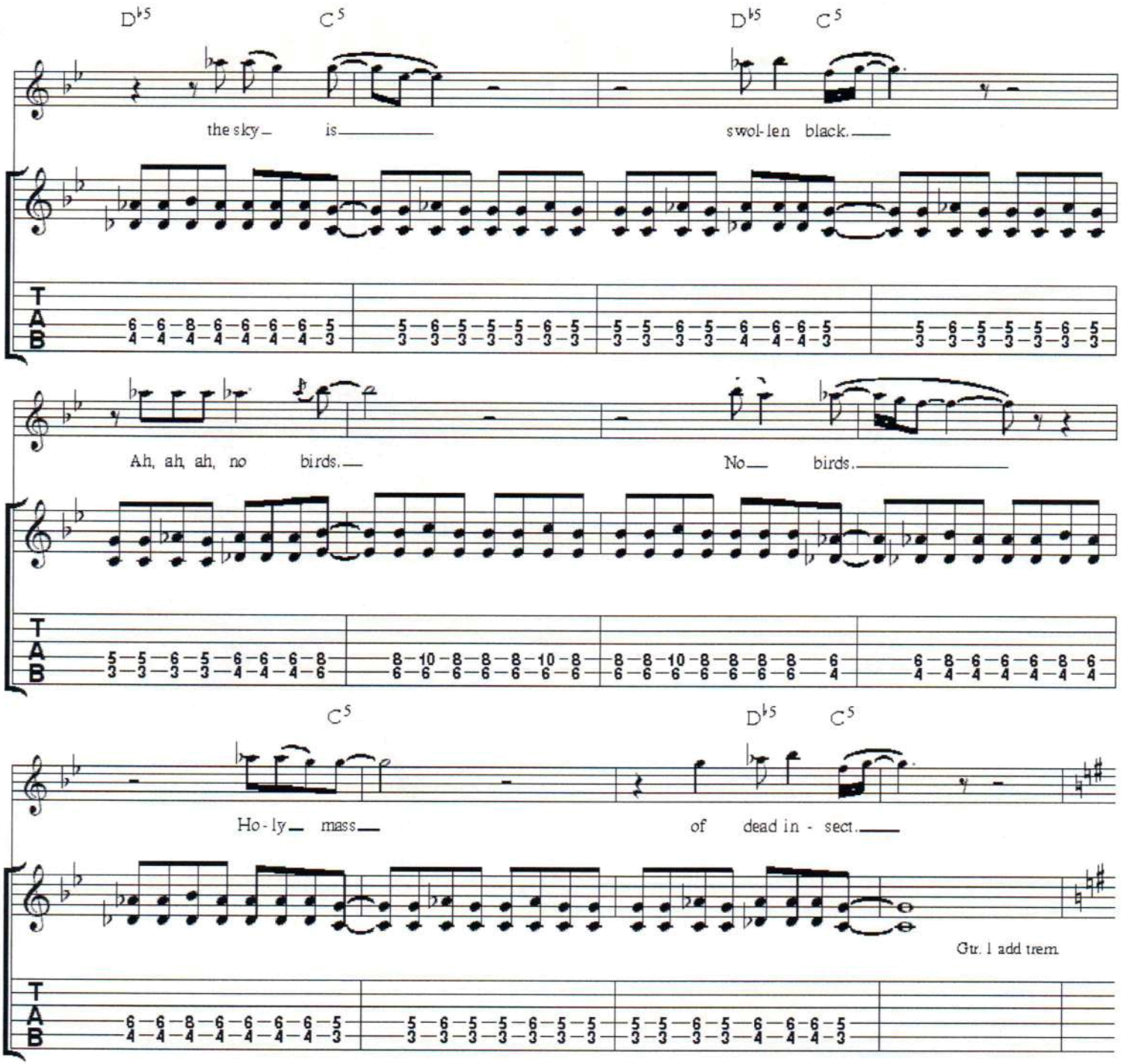

- e - ver you see will be rot-ting flesh. Hu-
No - one sees a thing but they can pre - tend.
- man - it - y re - co - vered, glit - ter - ing et - i - quette,
Life e - ter - nal scorched grass and the trees,
Gtr. cont. in slashes
an - swers her crime with Mau - so - le - um rent.
for your love nat - ure has hae - mor - rhaged.
T
A
B

Bridge


D♭
Gtr. 1
(cancel trem.)
Re - gained your self - con - trol and re - gained your self - es - teem and
etc.
blind your suc - cess in - spires and an - a - lyse, de - spise and scrut - in -
etc.
B
- ise, nev - er know - ing what you hoped for and safe and warm but
T
A
B


life is so sil - ent for the vic - tims who have— no speech in
A5
their shape - less guil - ty re - morse o - blit - er - ates— your mean - ing,
o - blit - er - ates— your mean - ing, o blit - er - ates— your mean -
1/2
3
T
A
B


G♯m
F♯m
G♯m
F♯m
- ing,
your mean -
ing,
your mean -
T
A
B
G♯m
F♯m
G♯m F♯m G♯m F♯m G♯m F♯m G♯m F♯m
ing.
D♭5
E♭5
D♭5
Chorus
No
birds,
No
birds,
Gtrs. 1 & 2


D♭5
C5
D♭5
C5
the sky is
swol-len black.
Ah, ah, ah, no birds.
No birds.
C5
D♭5
C5
Ho-ly mass
of dead in - sect.
Gtr. 1 add trem.
T
A
B

1.

N.C.

2. I

2.

Spoken: I wanted to...

...rub the human face in its own vomit, and then force it to look in the mirror.

And

C♯5 E5 G5 C♯5 E5 G5

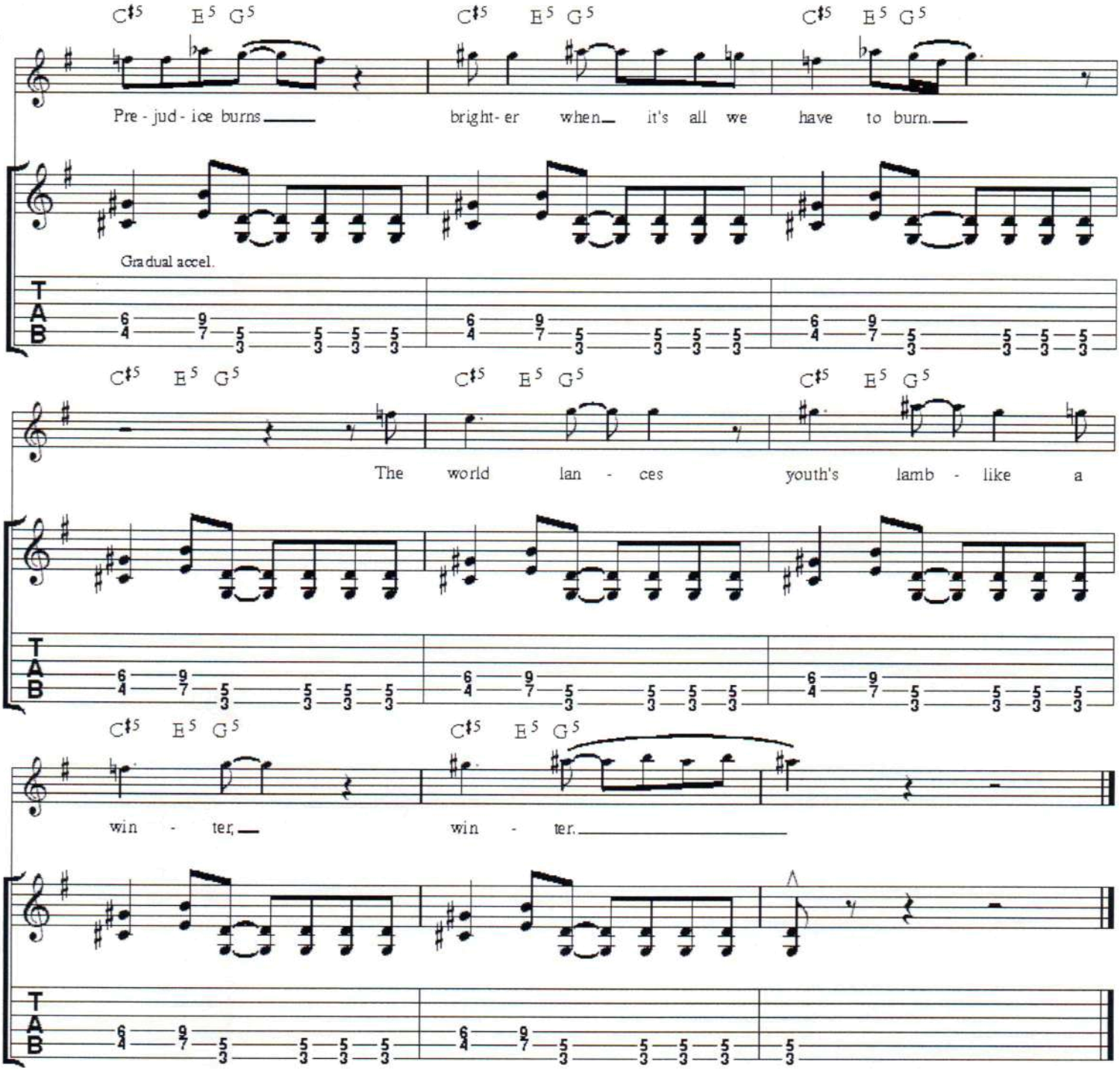
life can be as im - por - tant

C♯5 E5 G5 C♯5 E5 G5 C♯5 E5 G5

as death, but so med - i - o - cre

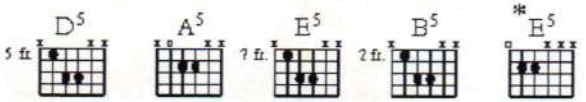
C♯5 E5 G5 C♯5 E5 G5 C♯5 E5 G5

when there's no air, no light and no hope.


C♯5 E5 G5
Pre - jud - ice burns
bright - er when it's all we have to burn.
Gradual accel.
The world lan - ces youth's lamb - like a
win - ter,
win - ter.
TAB

Faster

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩-152

Intro

A5

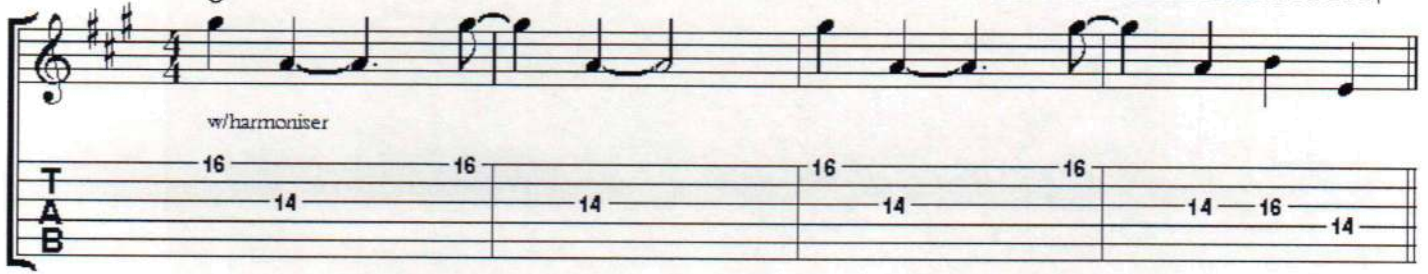
Gtr. 1

etc.

w/dist.

Gtr. 2

w/harmoniser



A5

Gtr. 1

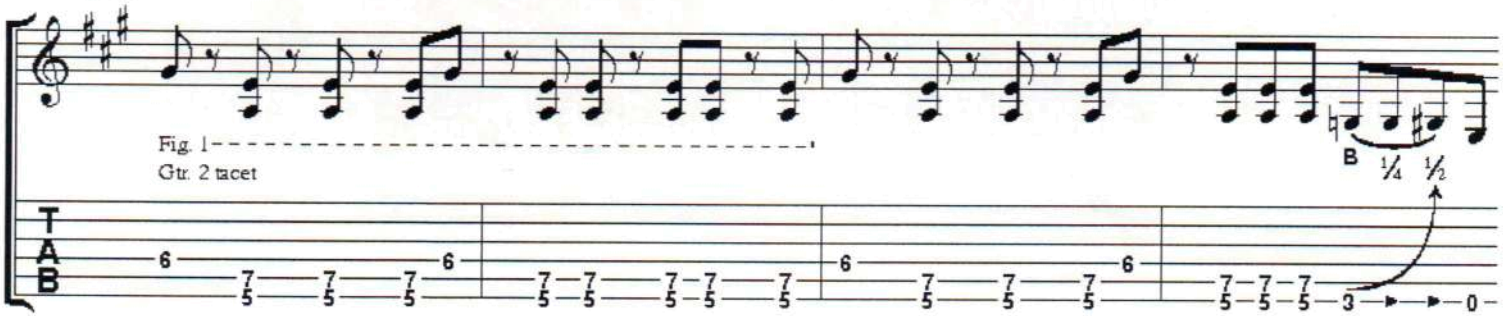
Fig. 1

Gtr. 2 tacet

B

¼

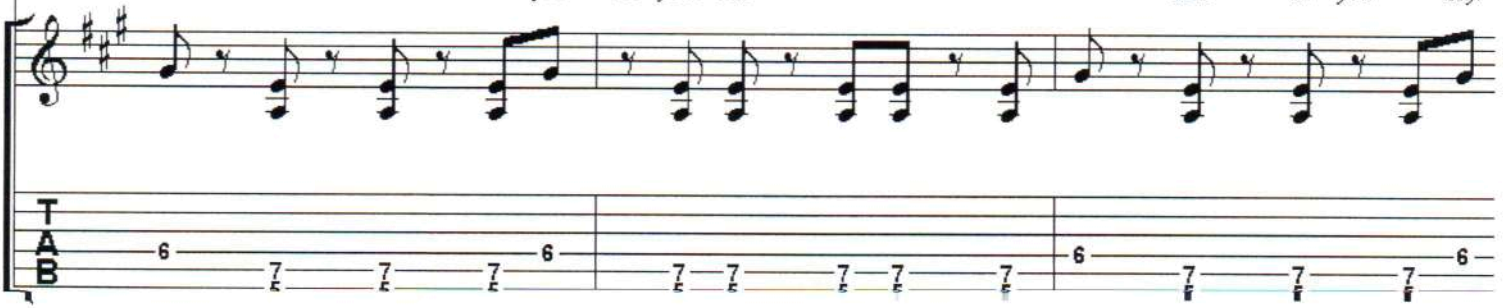
½

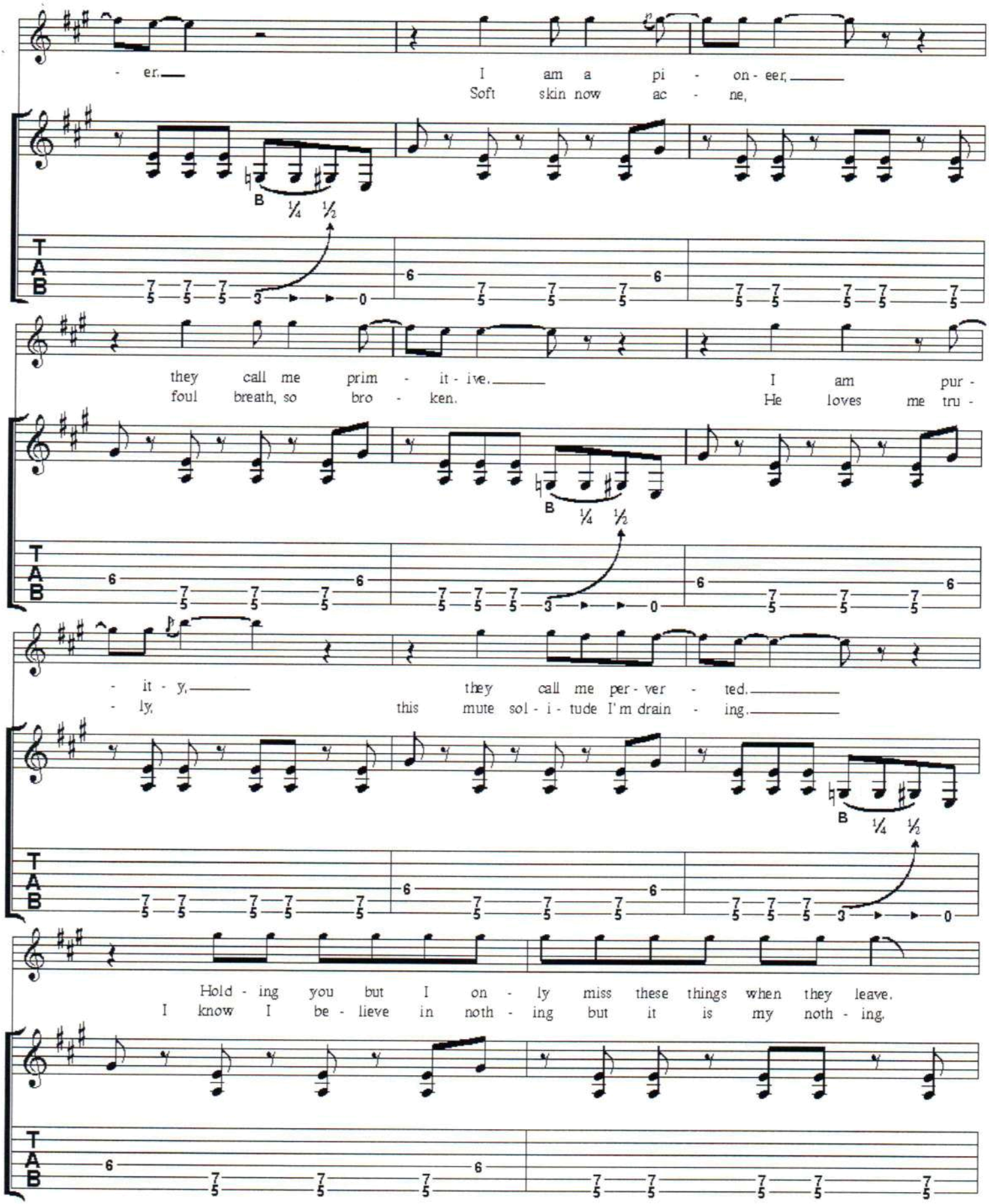


Verse

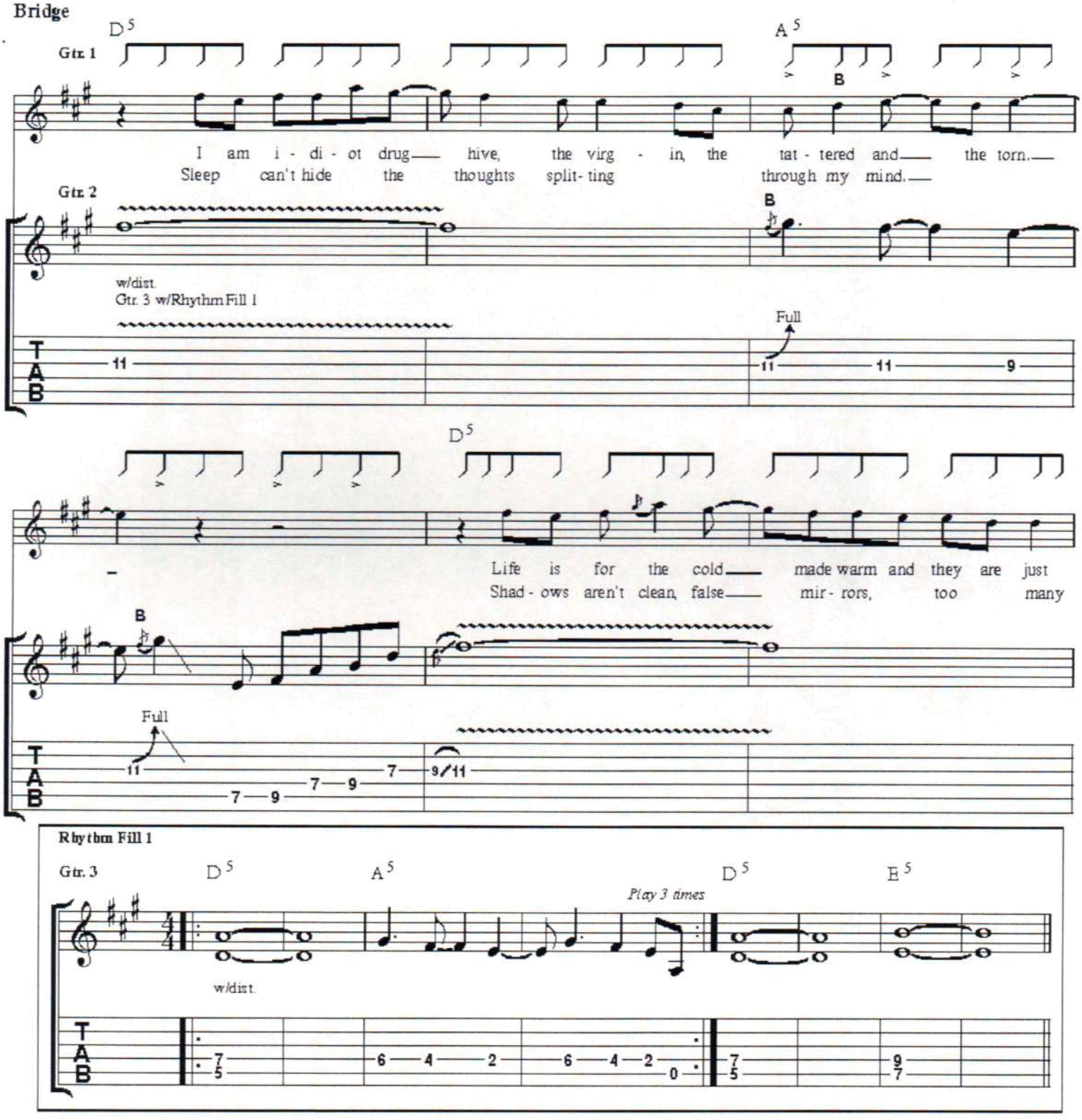
𝄋

1. I am an ar - chi - tect, they call me a butch
2. The first time you see your-self nak - ed you cry.

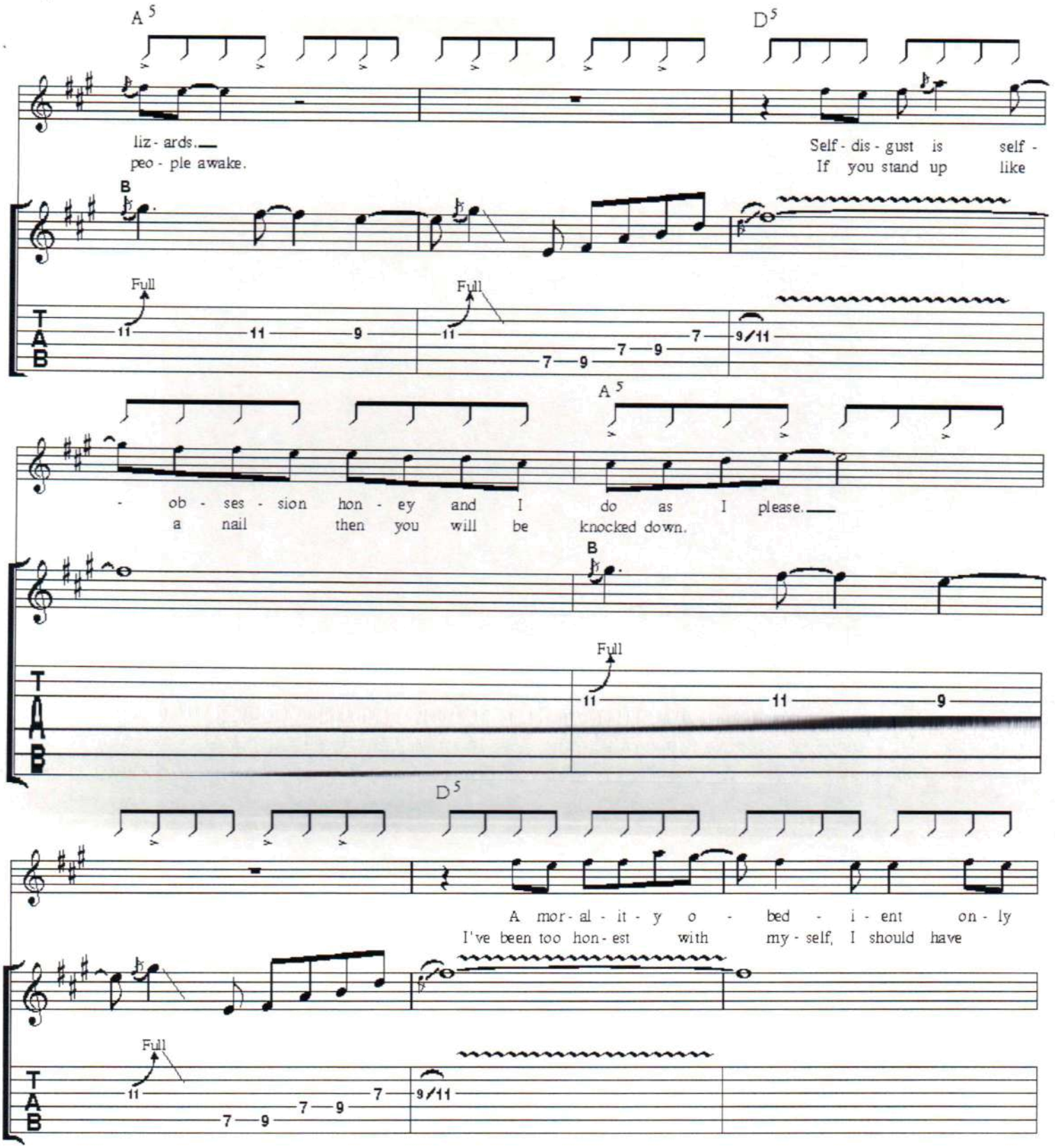


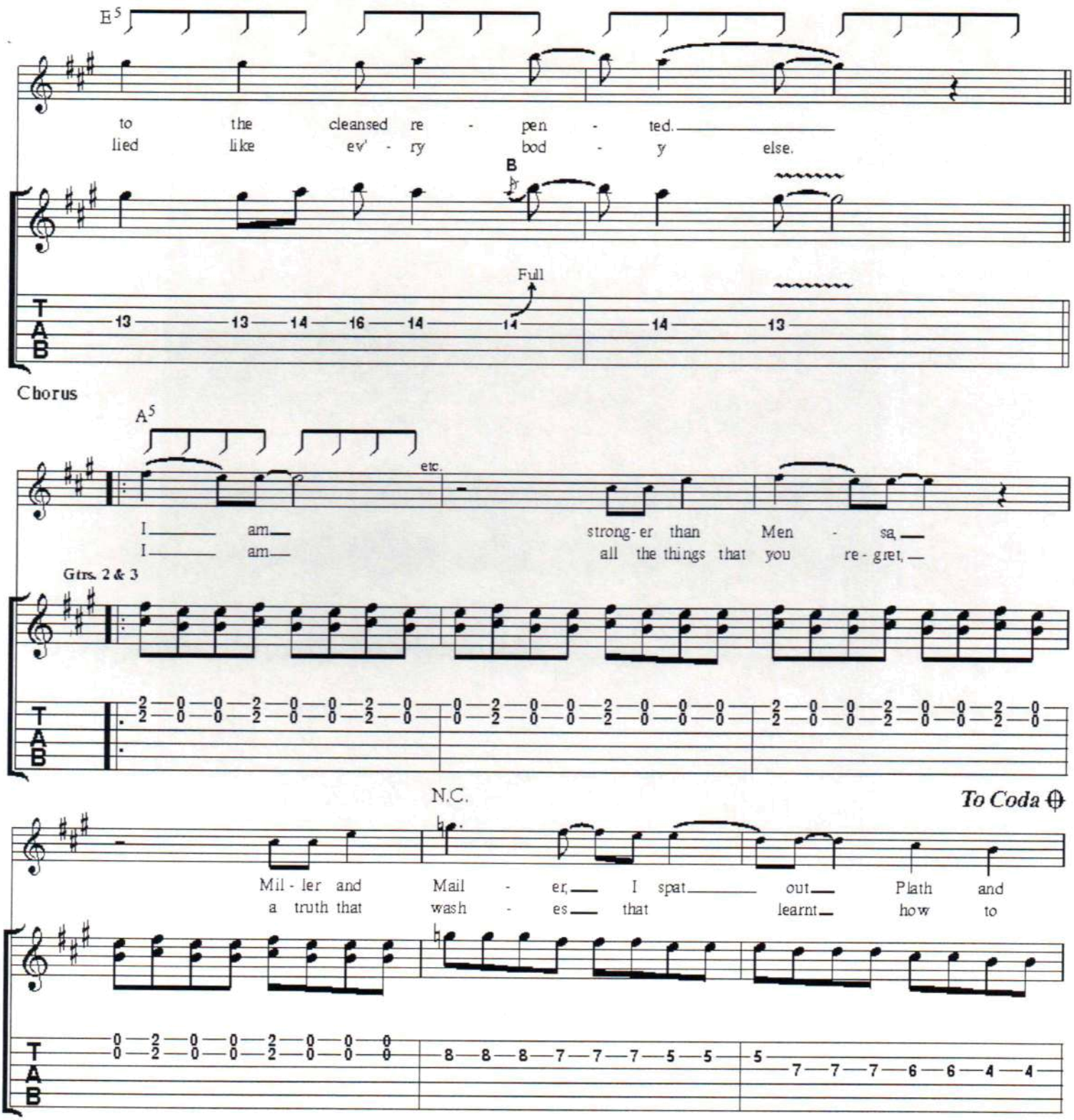

- er.
I am a pi - on - eer,
Soft skin now ac - ne,
they call me prim - it - ive.
foul breath, so bro - ken.
I am pur -
He loves me tru -
- it - y,
- ly,
they call me per - ver - ted.
this mute sol - i - tude I'm drain - ing.
Hold - ing you but I on - ly miss these things when they leave.
I know I be - lieve in noth - ing but it is my noth - ing.
B
1/4
1/2
TAB

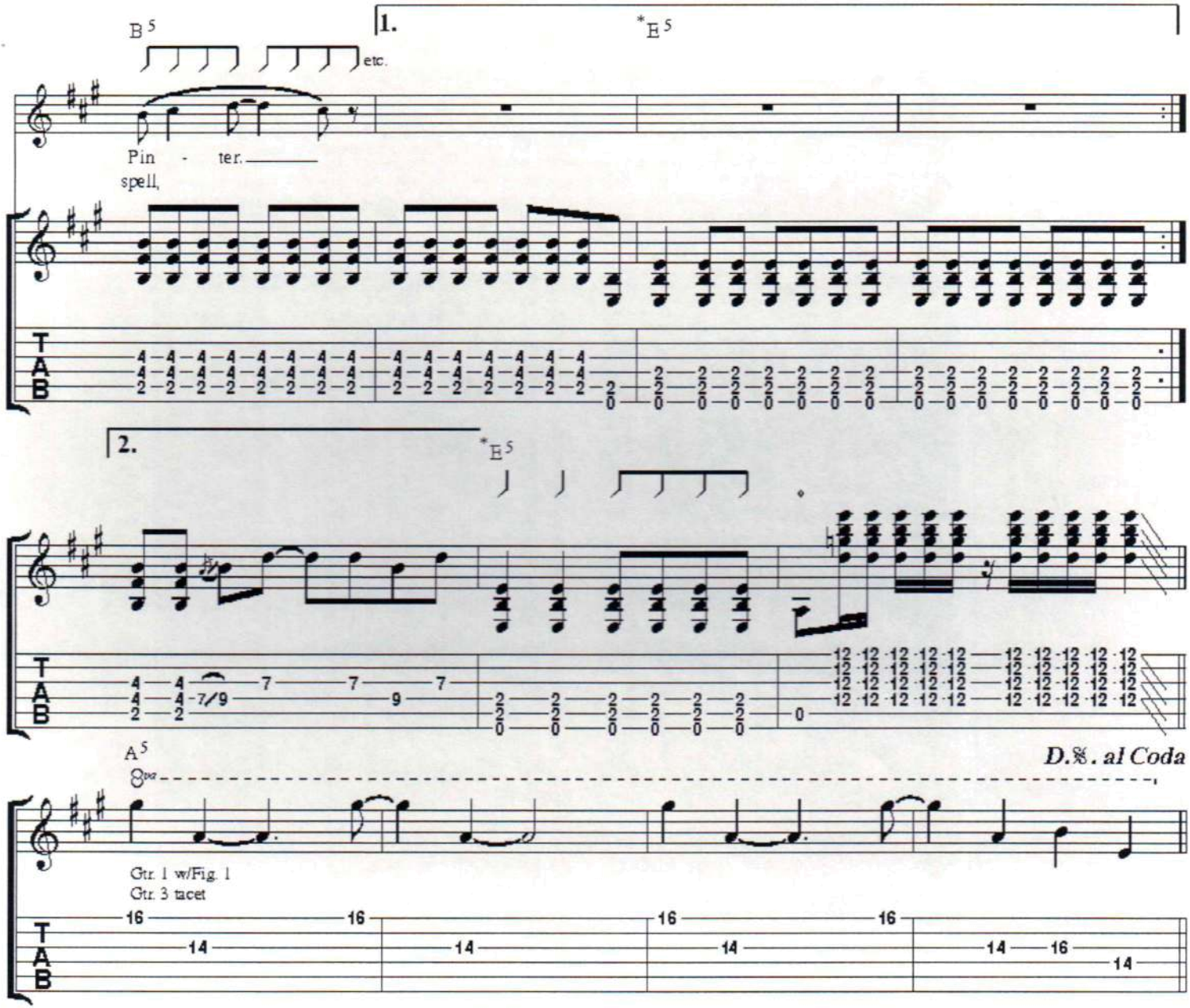
Bridge

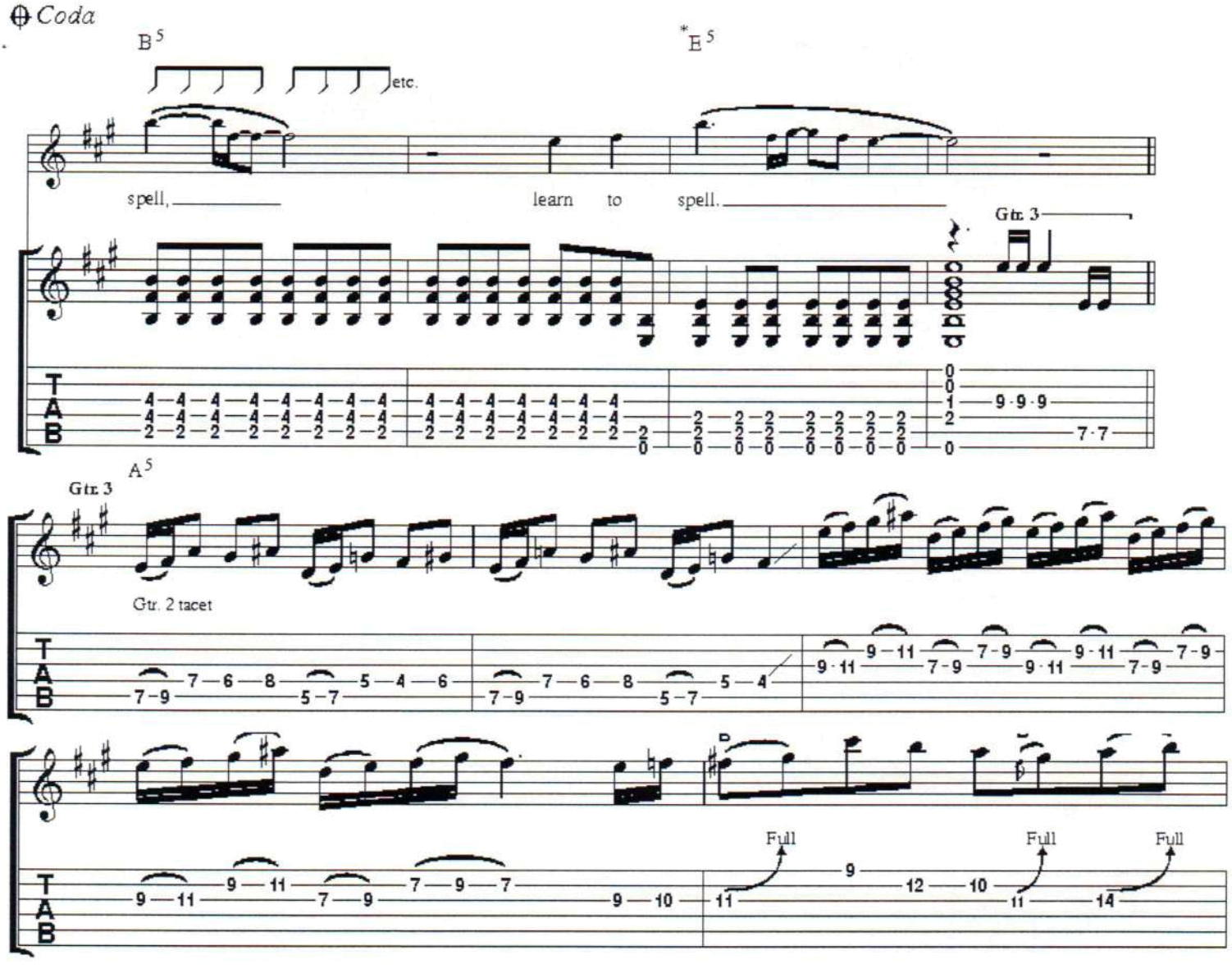


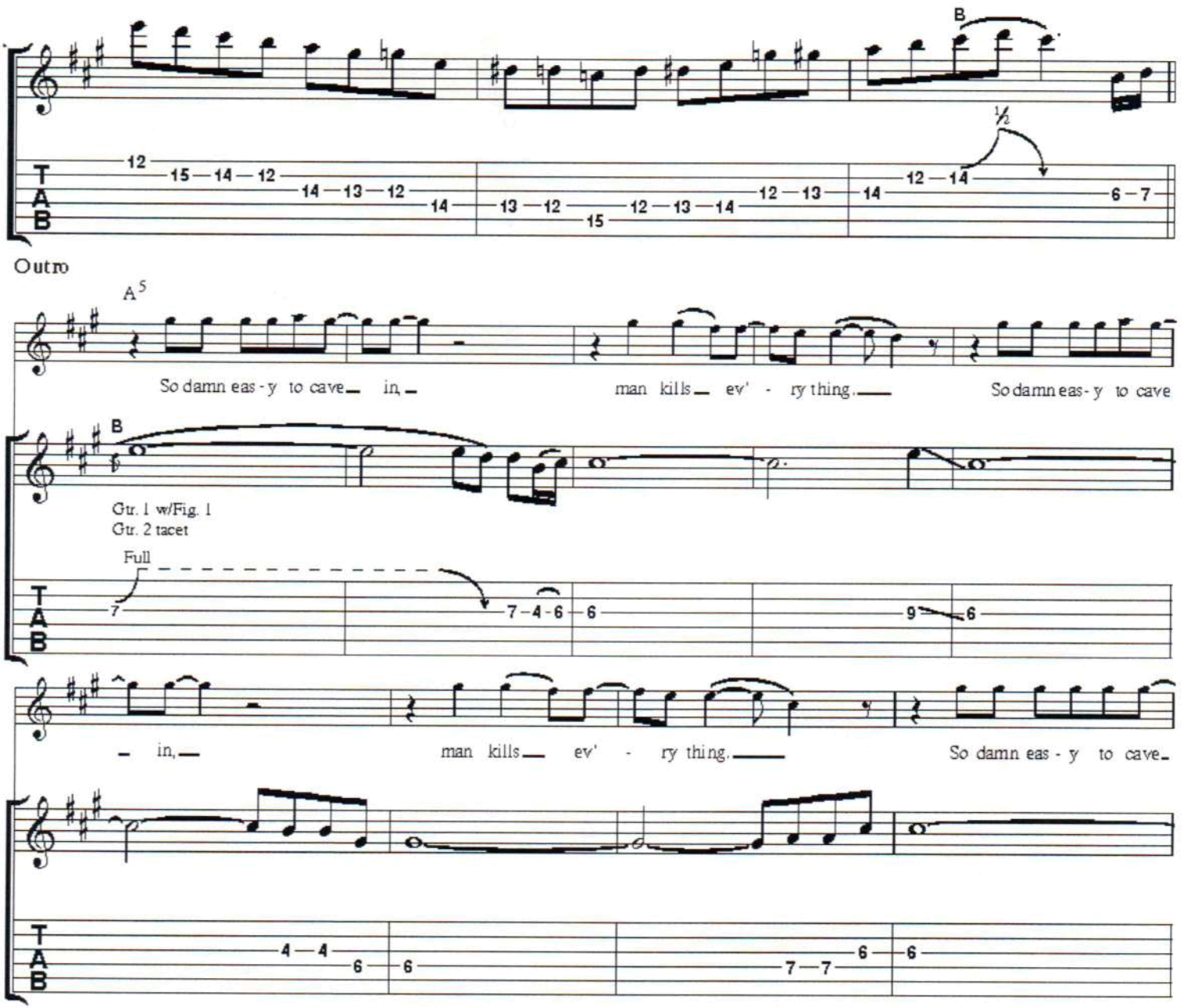
Rhythm Fill 1

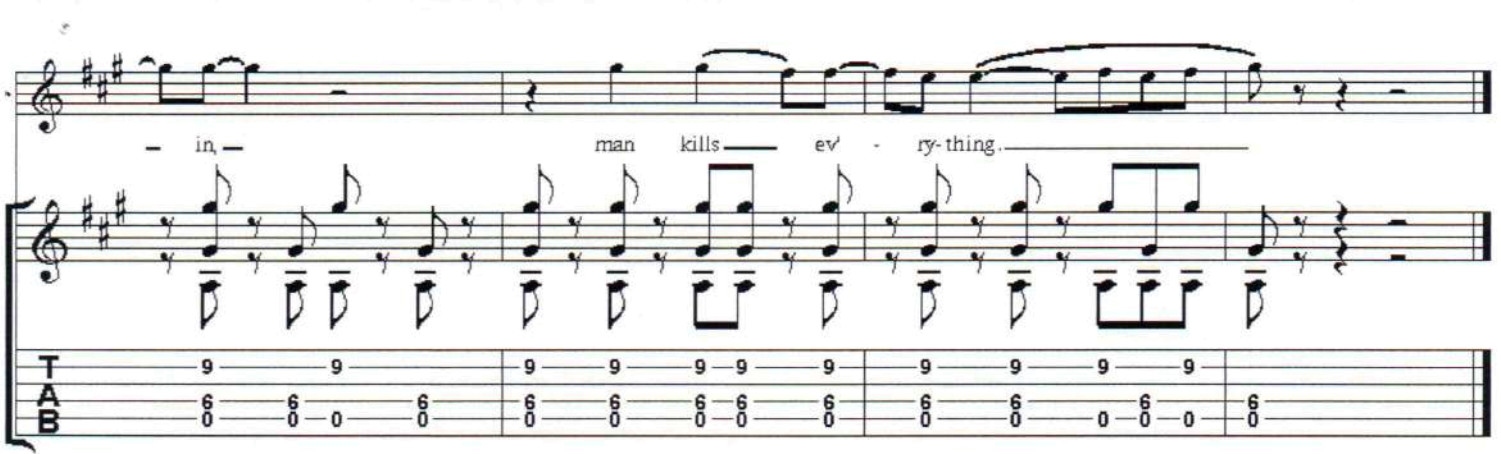

A5
D5
liz - ards.
peo - ple awake.
Self - dis - gust is self -
If you stand up like
B
Full
Full
T
A
B
11 11 9
11 7 9 7 9 7 9/11
A5
- ob - ses - sion hon - ey and I do as I please.
a nail then you will be knocked down.
B
Full
11 11 9
D5
A mor - al - it - y o - bed - i - ent on - ly
I've been too hon - est with my - self, I should have
Full
11 7 9 7 9 7 9/11


E5
to the cleansed re - pen - ted.
lied like ev' - ry bod - y else.
B
Full
T
A
B
13 13 14 16 14 14 14 13
Chorus
A5
etc.
I am strong-er than Men - sa,
I am all the things that you re-gret,
Gtrs. 2 & 3
2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0
2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0
N.C.
To Coda
Mil - ler and Mail - er, I spat out Plath and
a truth that wash - es that learnt how to
0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0
0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0
8 8 8 7 7 7 5 5
5 7 7 7 6 6 4 4


B5
etc.
1.
*E5
Pin - ter.
spell,
T
A
B
2.
*E5
A5
8va
D.S. al Coda
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1
Gtr. 3 tacet


Coda
B5
etc.
*E5
spell,
learn to spell.
Gtr. 3
A5
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 2 tacet
Full
Full
Full

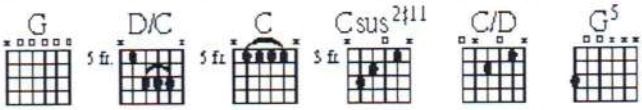

B
½
Outro
A5
So damn eas - y to cave in, man kills ev' - ry thing. So damn eas - y to cave
B
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1
Gtr. 2 tacet
Full
in, man kills ev' - ry thing. So damn eas - y to cave


in, man kills ev' - ry- thing.
T
A
B

This Is Yesterday

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

All gtrs. tuned:
① = D ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = G
③ = G ⑥ = D



♩ = 110

Intro (G)

Gtr. 1

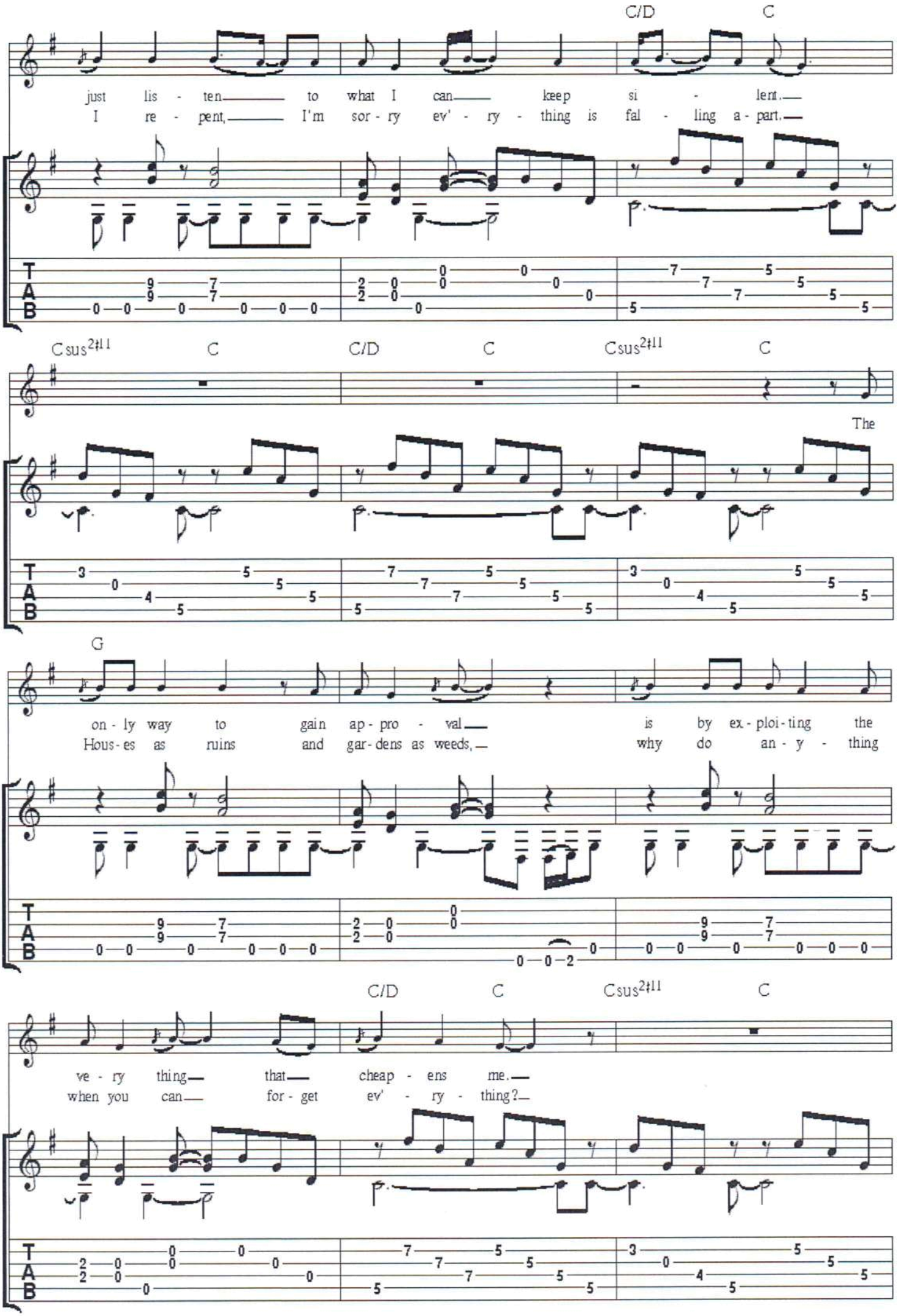
w/slight dist. & chorus/tremolo

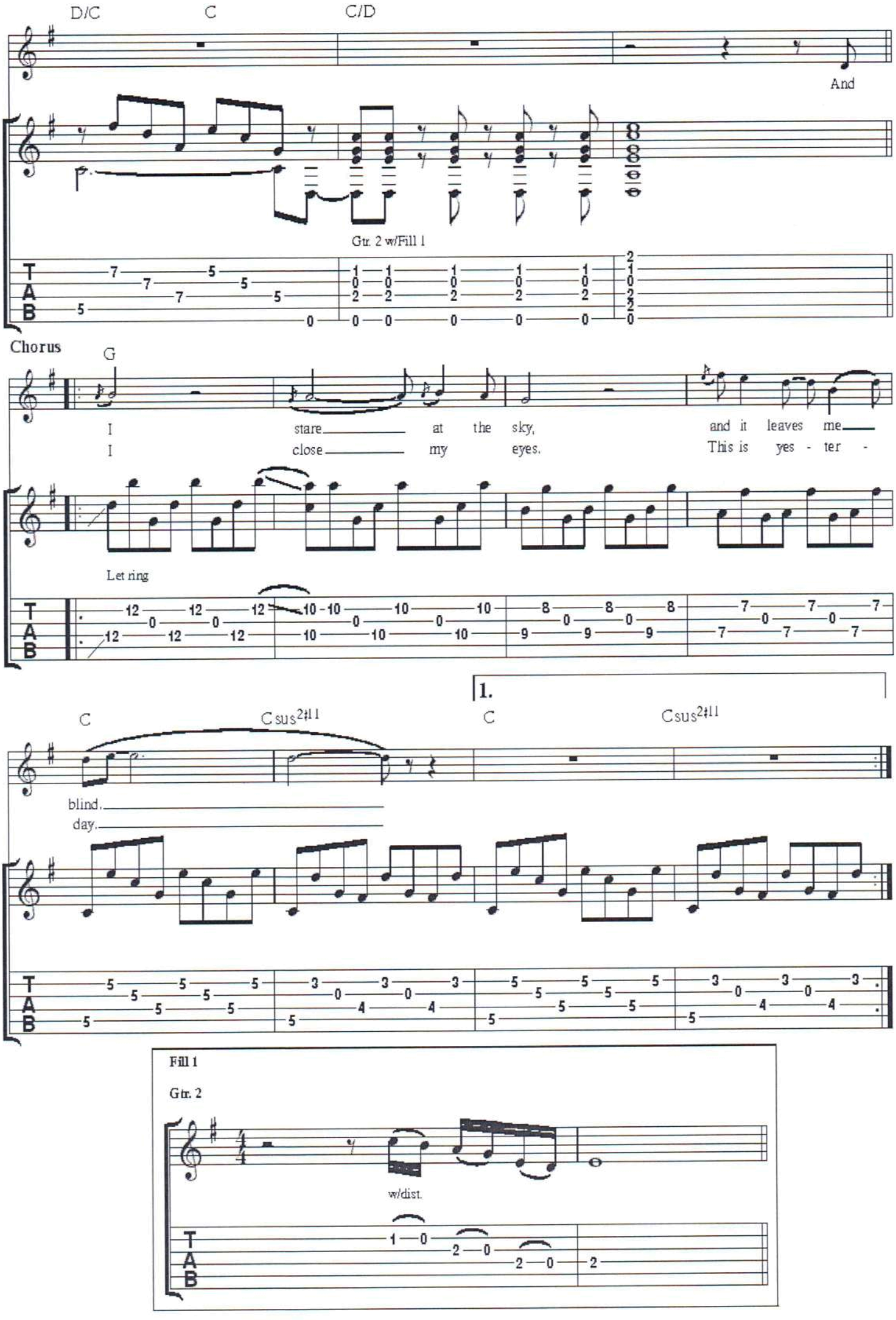
D/C C Csus2♯11 C

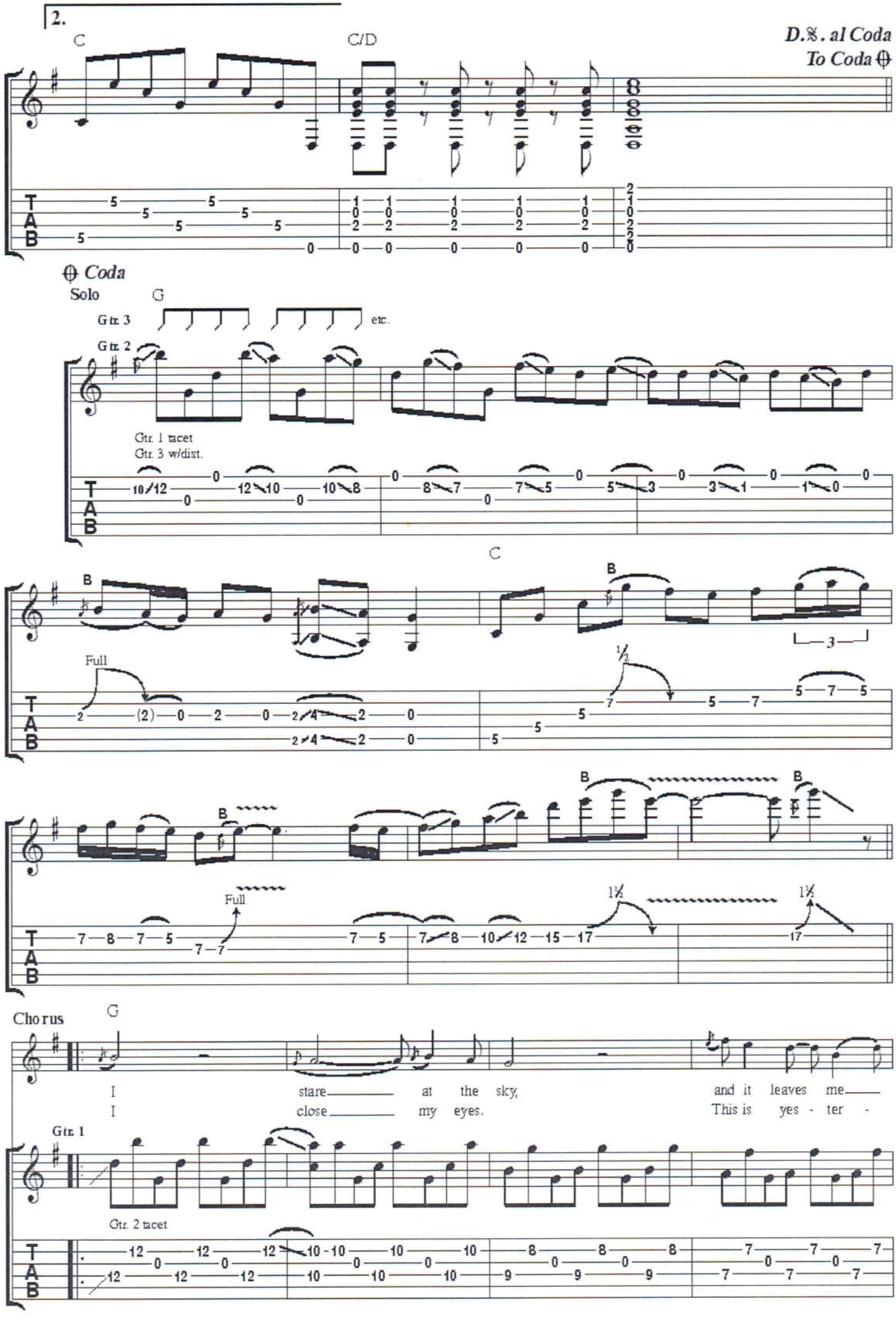
D/C C C/D

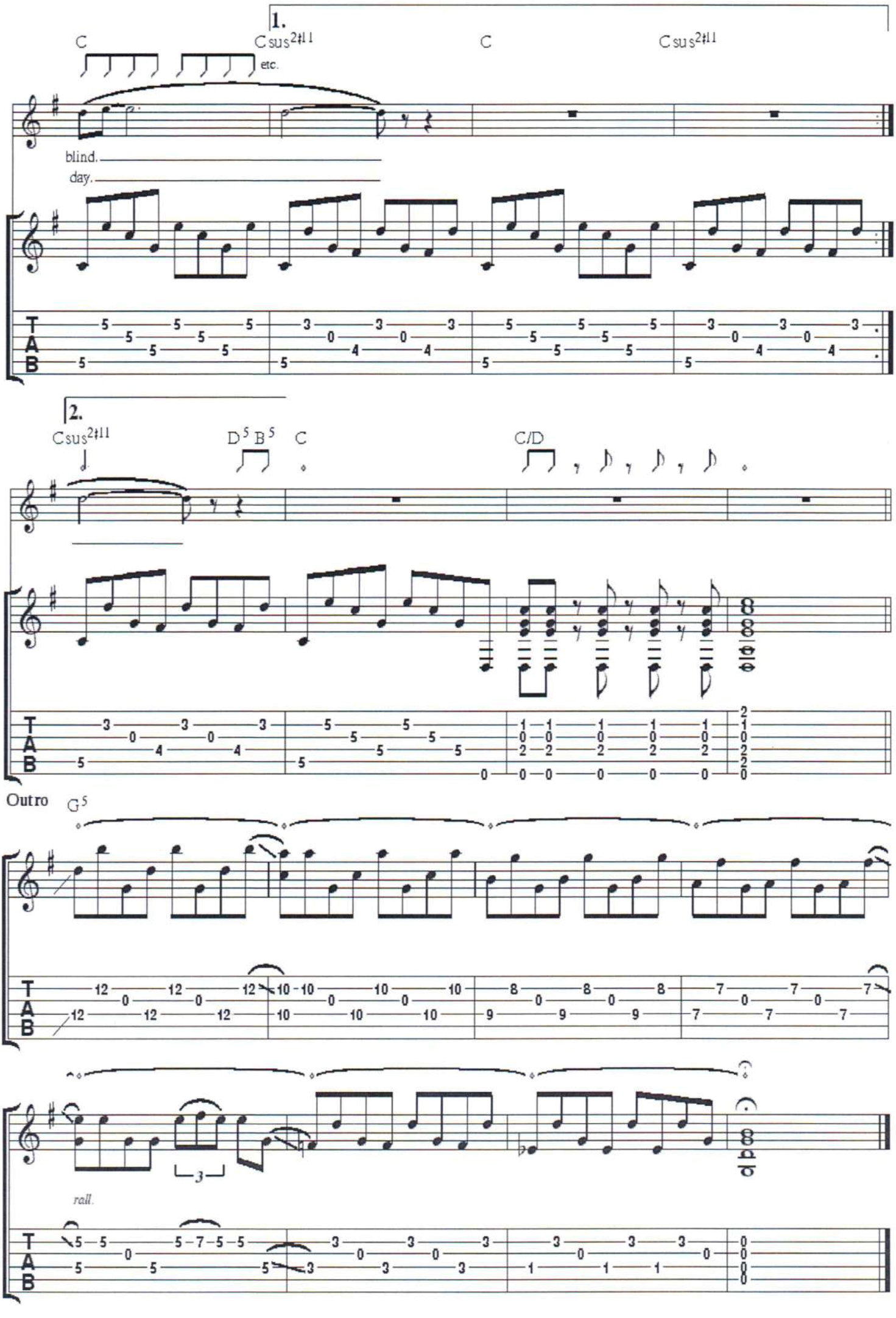
Verse (G)

1. Do not lis - ten to a word I say,
2. Some- one some - where soon will take care of you,


C/D C
just lis - ten to what I can keep si - lent.
I re - pent, I'm sor - ry ev' - ry - thing is fal - ling a - part.
Csus2♯11 C C/D C Csus2♯11 C
The
G
on - ly way to gain ap - pro - val is by ex - ploi - ting the
Hous - es as ruins and gar - dens as weeds, why do an - y - thing
C/D C Csus2♯11 C
ve - ry thing that cheap - ens me.
when you can for - get ev' - ry - thing?
T
A
B

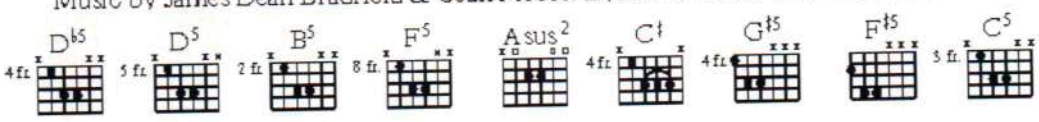

D/C
C
C/D
And
Gtr. 2 w/Fill 1
Chorus
G
I stare at the sky, and it leaves me
I close my eyes. This is yes - ter -
Let ring
1.
C
Csus2♯11
C
Csus2♯11
blind.
day.
Fill 1
Gtr. 2
w/dist.


2.
C
C/D
D.S. al Coda
To Coda
Coda
Solo
G
Gtr. 3
etc.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1 tacet
Gtr. 3 w/dist.
C
Full
Chorus
G
I stare at the sky, and it leaves me
I close my eyes. This is yes - ter -
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2 tacet


1.
C
Csus2♯11
etc.
C
Csus2♯11
blind.
day.
2.
Csus2♯11
D5 B5
C
C/D
Outro
G5
rall.

Die In The Summertime

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩-114

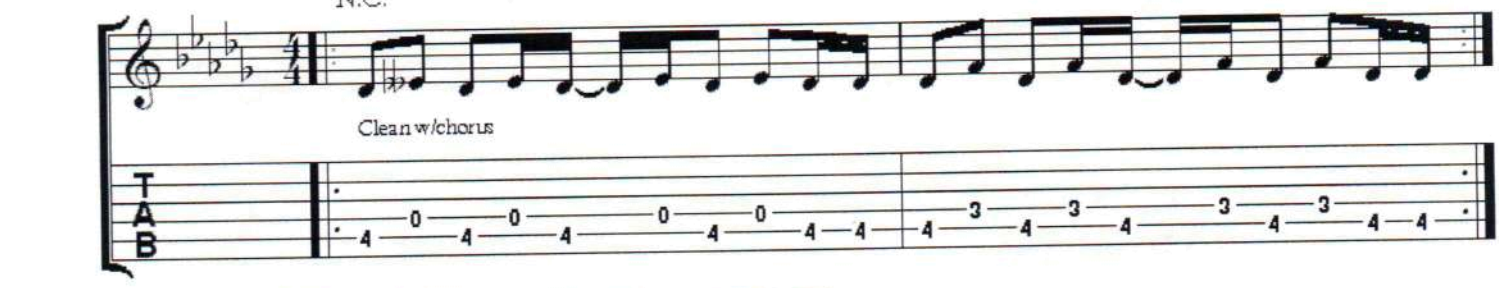
Intro

Gtr. 1

N.C.

1. 2. 3.

Clean w/chorus



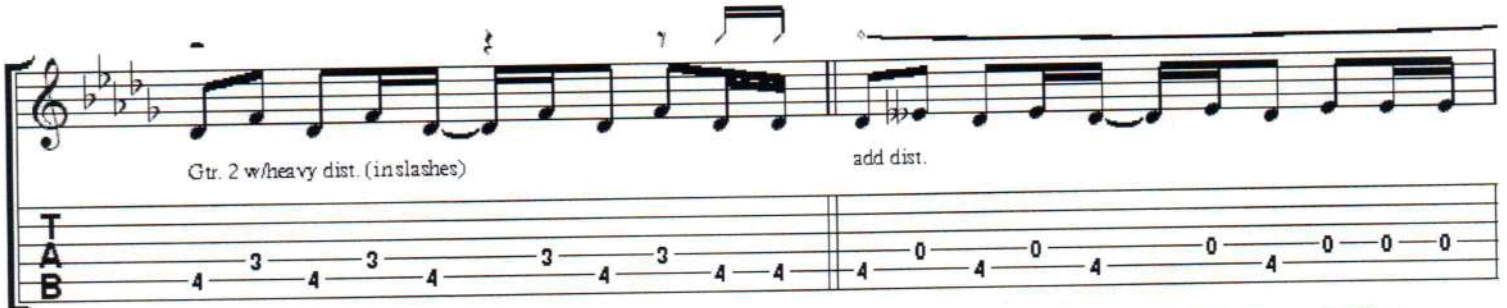
4.

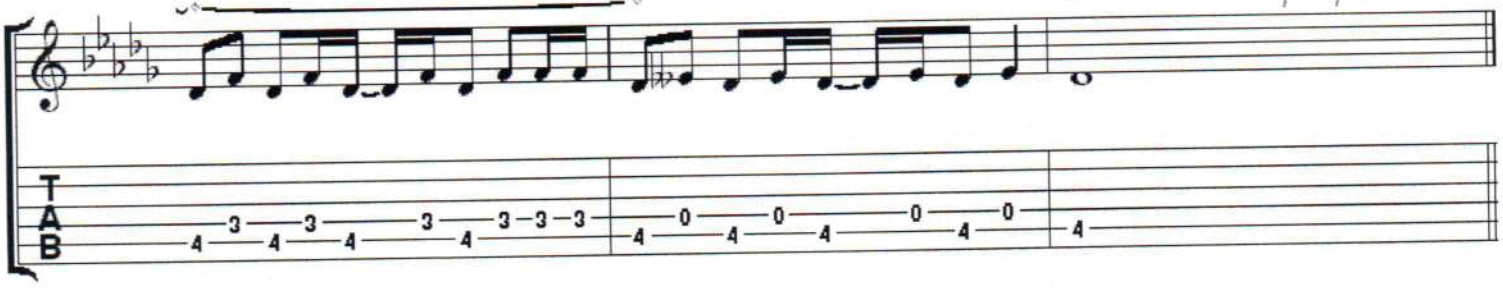
D♭5

𝄋

Gtr. 2 w/heavy dist. (in slashes)

add dist.

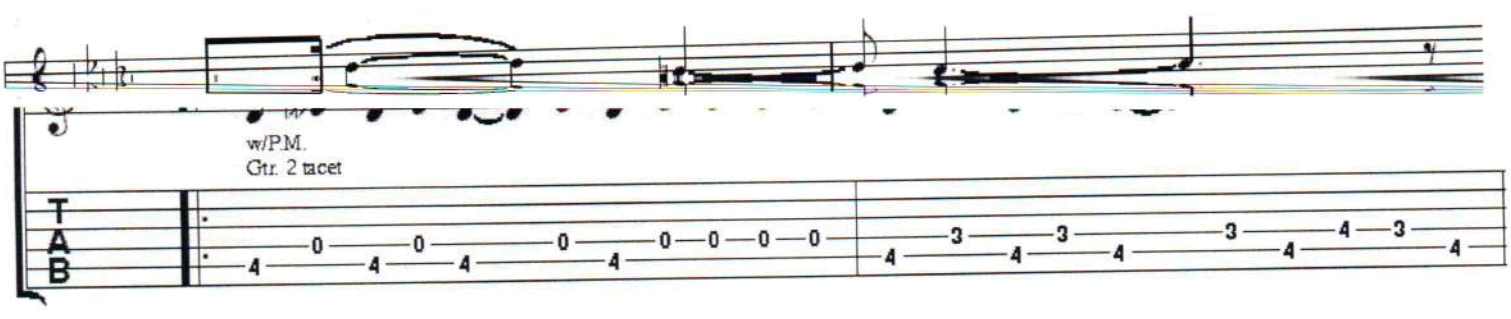




Verse

N.C.

1. Scratch my leg with a rus - ty nail,
2. Child- hood pic - tures re - deem,

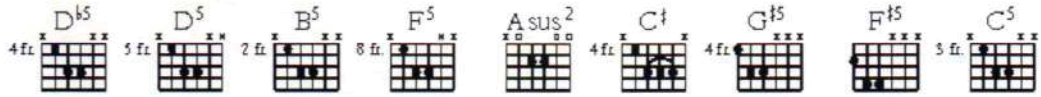


w/P.M.

Gtr. 2 tacet

Die In The Summertime

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩-114

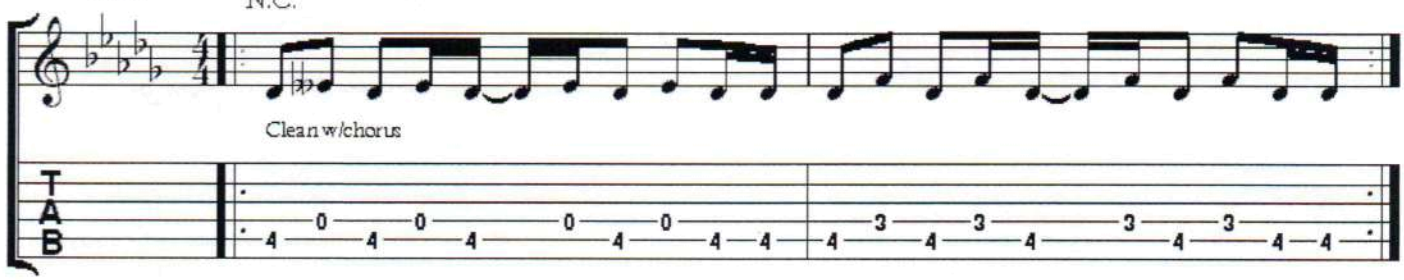
Intro

Gtr. 1

N.C.

1. 2. 3.

Clean w/chorus



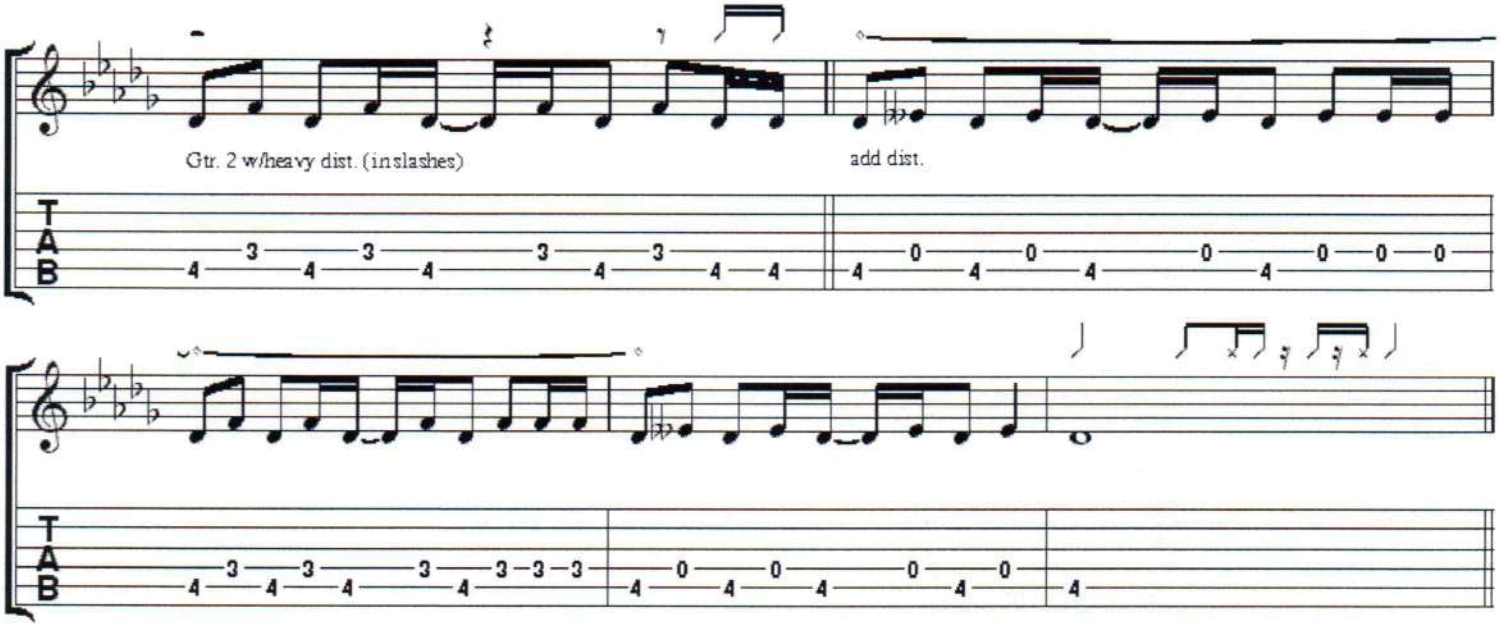
4.

D♭5

𝄋

Gtr. 2 w/heavy dist. (in slashes)

add dist.



Verse

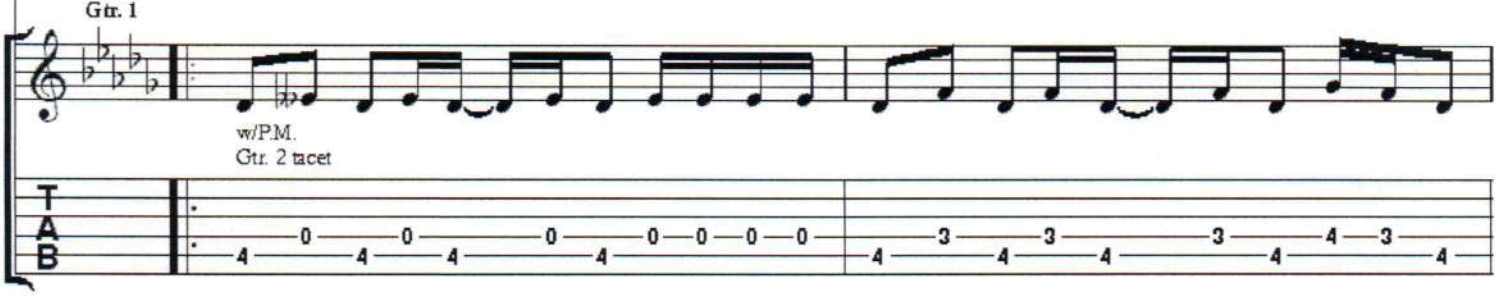
N.C.

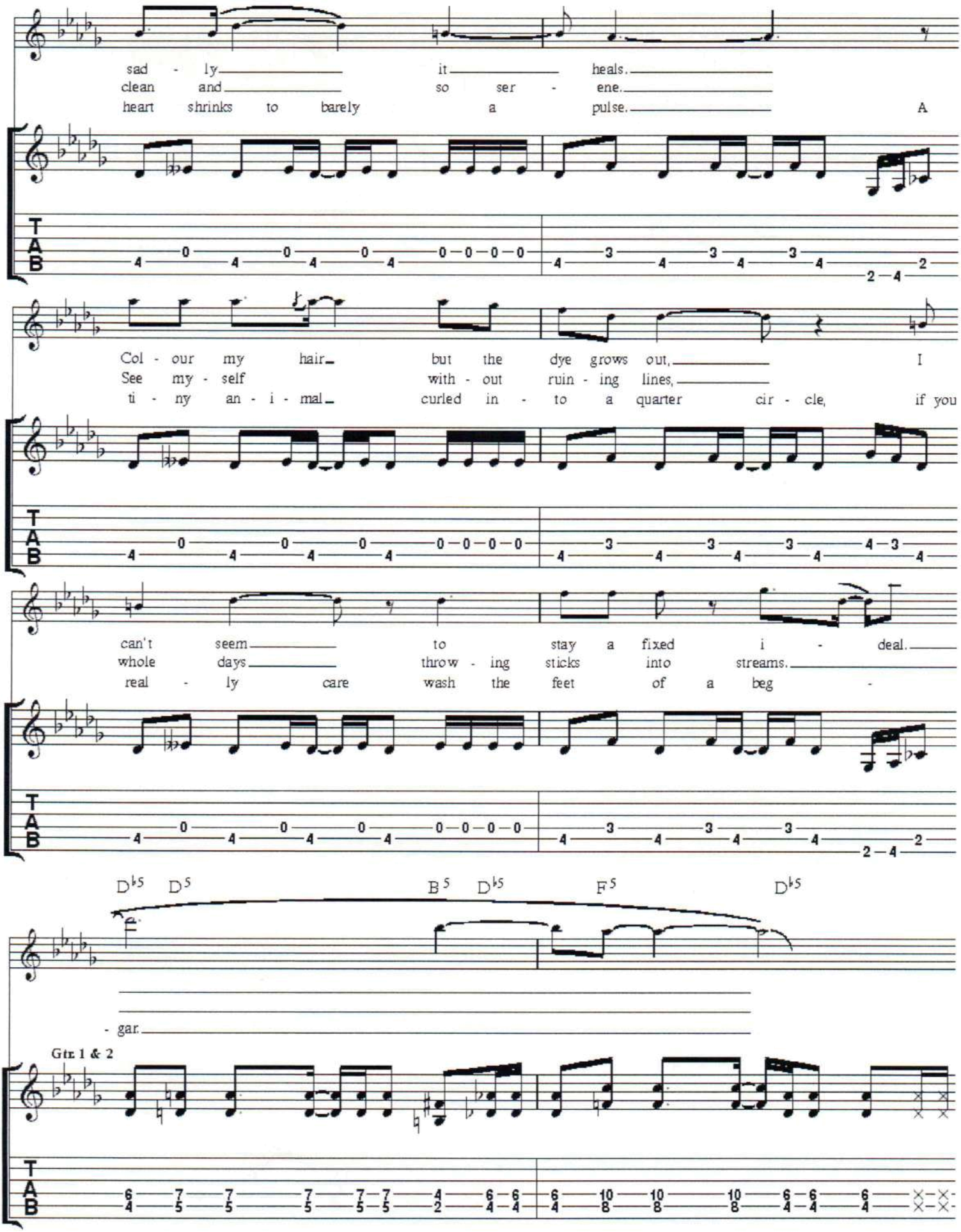
1. Scratch my leg with a rus - ty nail,
2. Child- hood pic - tures re - deem,
3.(on𝄋) (The) hole in my life, ev - en stains the soil, my

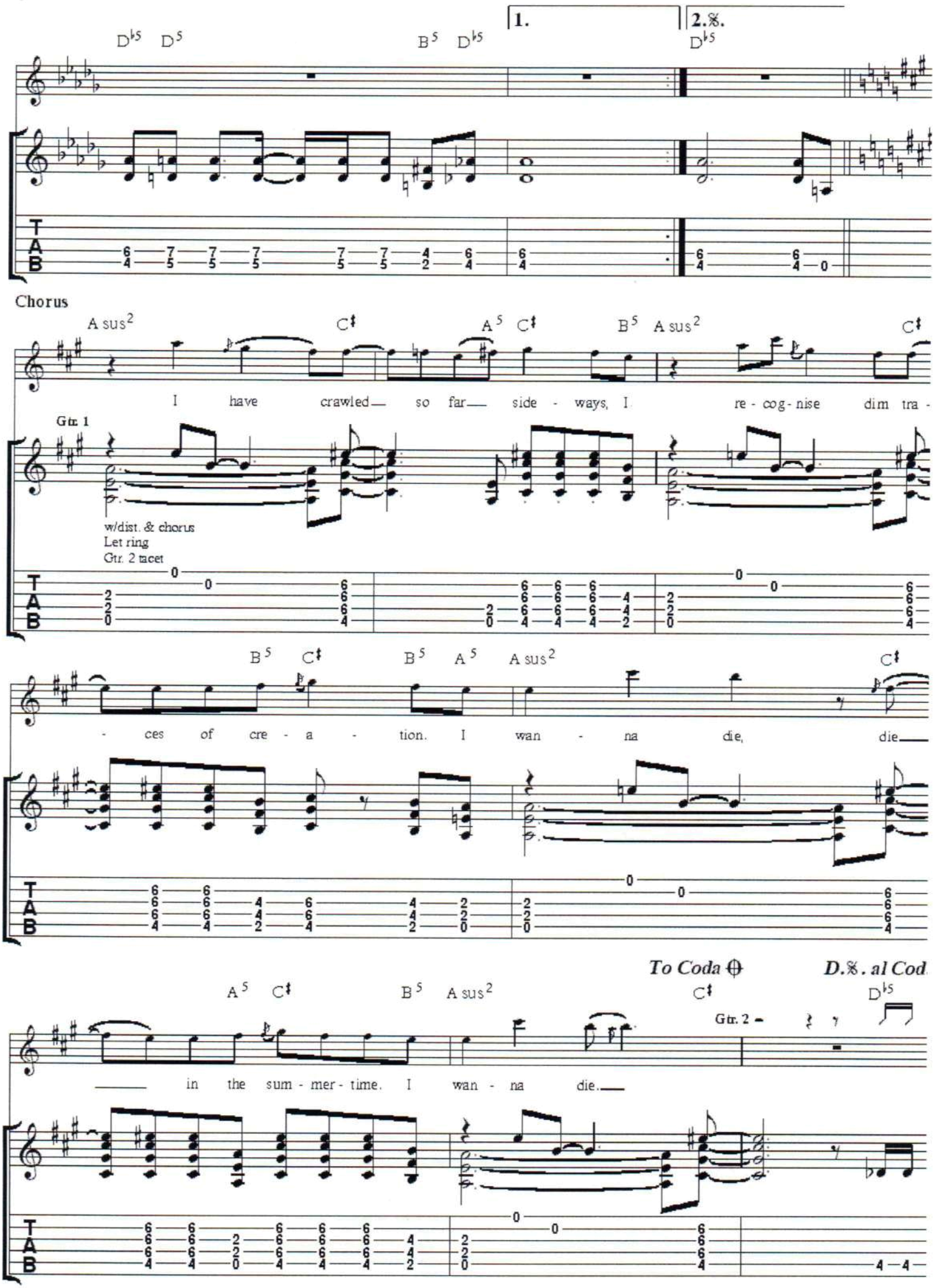
Gtr. 1

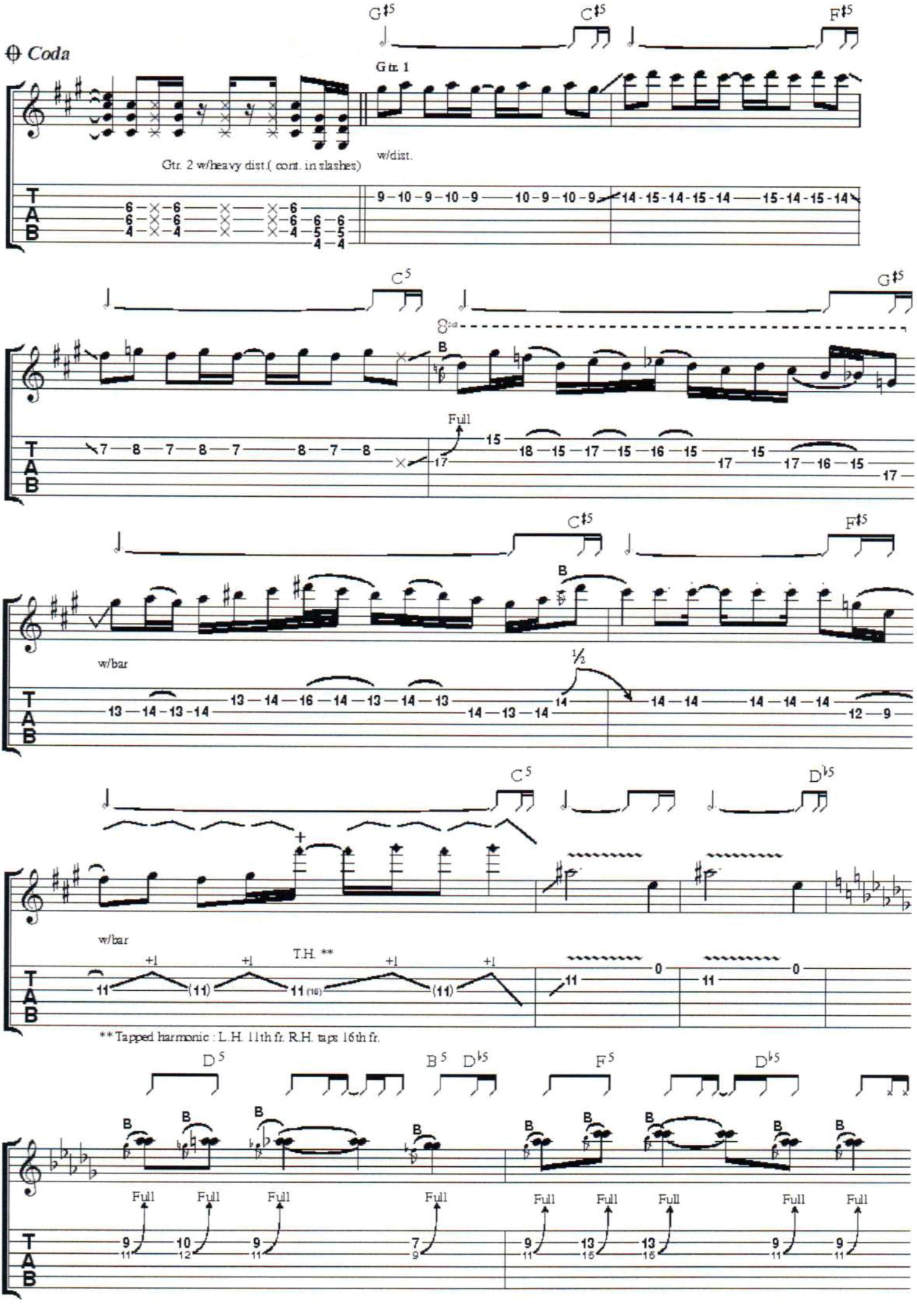
w/P.M.

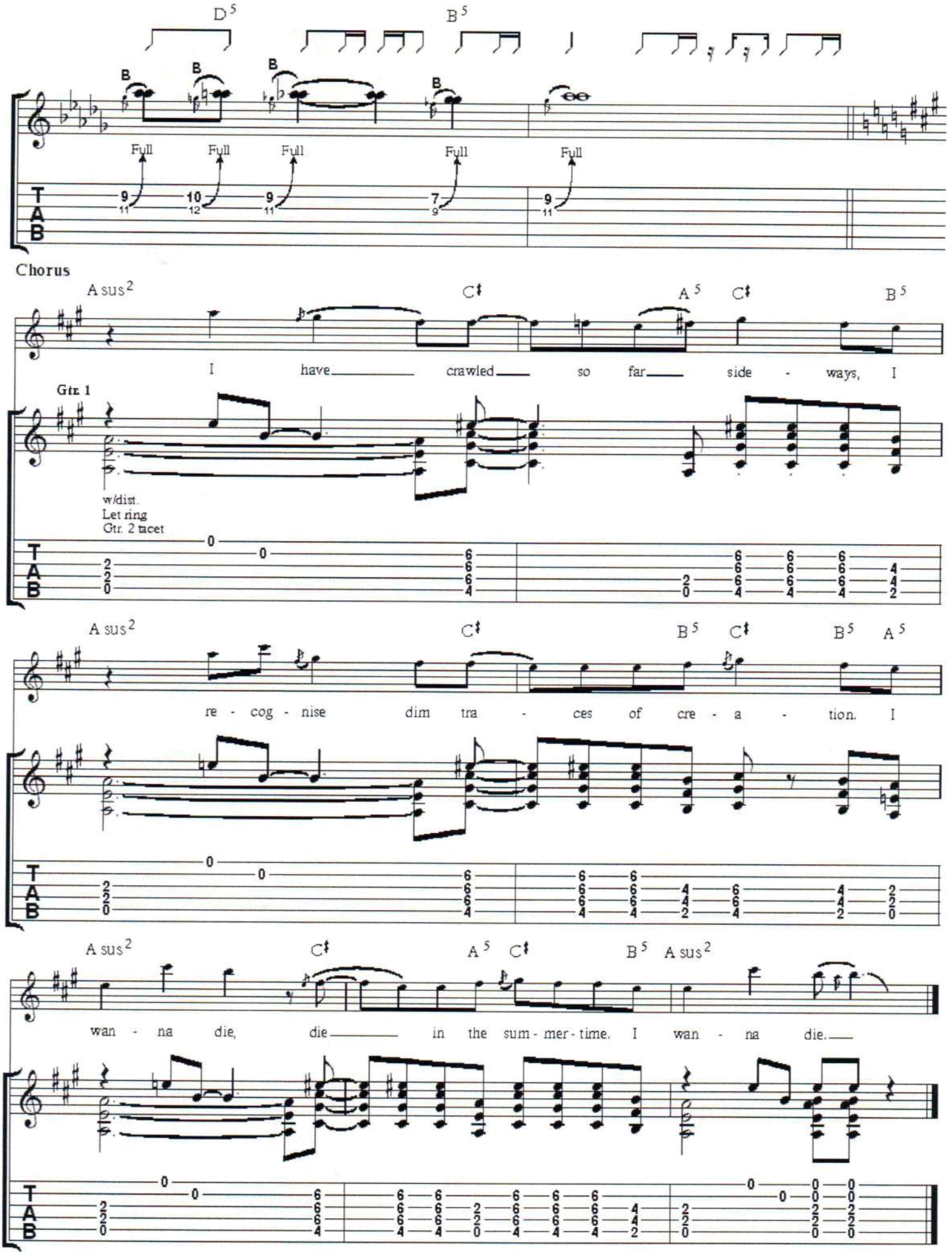
Gtr. 2 tacet




sad - ly it heals.
clean and so ser - ene.
heart shrinks to barely a pulse. A
Col - our my hair but the dye grows out, I
See my - self with - out ruin - ing lines,
ti - ny an - i - mal curled in - to a quarter cir - cle, if you
can't seem to stay a fixed i - deal.
whole days throw - ing sticks into streams.
real - ly care wash the feet of a beg -
D♭5 D5 B5 D♭5 F5 D♭5
- gar.
Gtr. 1 & 2
T
A
B

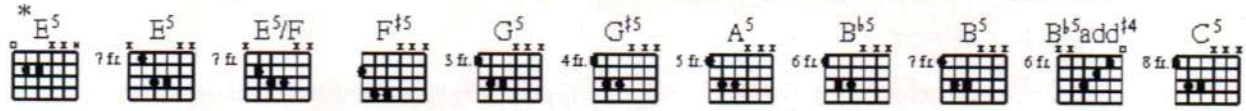

1.
2.𝄋.
D♭5 D5
B5 D♭5
D♭5
Chorus
A sus2 C♯ A5 C♯ B5 A sus2 C♯
I have crawled so far side - ways, I re - cog - nise dim tra -
Gtr. 1
w/dist. & chorus
Let ring
Gtr. 2 tacet
B5 C♯ B5 A5 A sus2 C♯
- ces of cre - a - tion. I wan - na die, die
A5 C♯ B5 A sus2 C♯ D♭5
To Coda ⊕
D.𝄋. al Cod
Gtr. 2
in the sum - mer - time. I wan - na die.
T
A
B


Coda
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2 w/heavy dist.(cont. in slashes)
w/dist.
w/bar
T.H. **
** Tapped harmonic : L.H. 11th fr. R.H. taps 16th fr.
Full
TAB


D5
B5
B
Full
Chorus
A sus2
C♯
A5
B5
I have crawled so far side - ways, I
Gtr. 1
w/dist.
Let ring
Gtr. 2 tacet
re - cog - nise dim tra - ces of cre - a - tion. I
wan - na die, die in the sum - mer - time. I wan - na die.
T
A
B

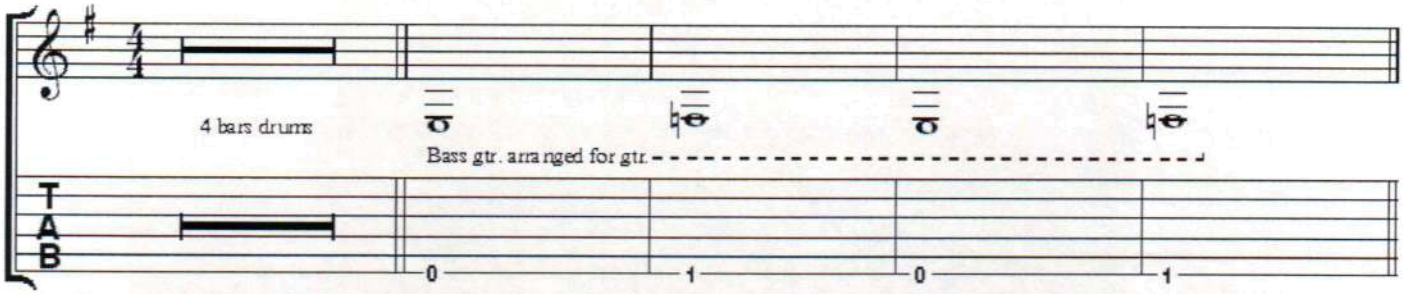
The Intense Humming Of Evil

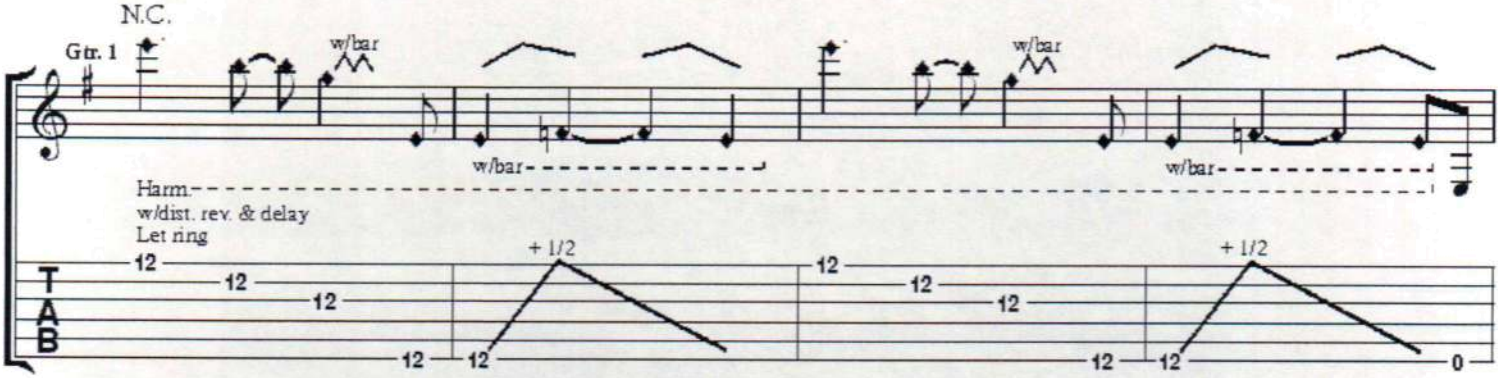
Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.

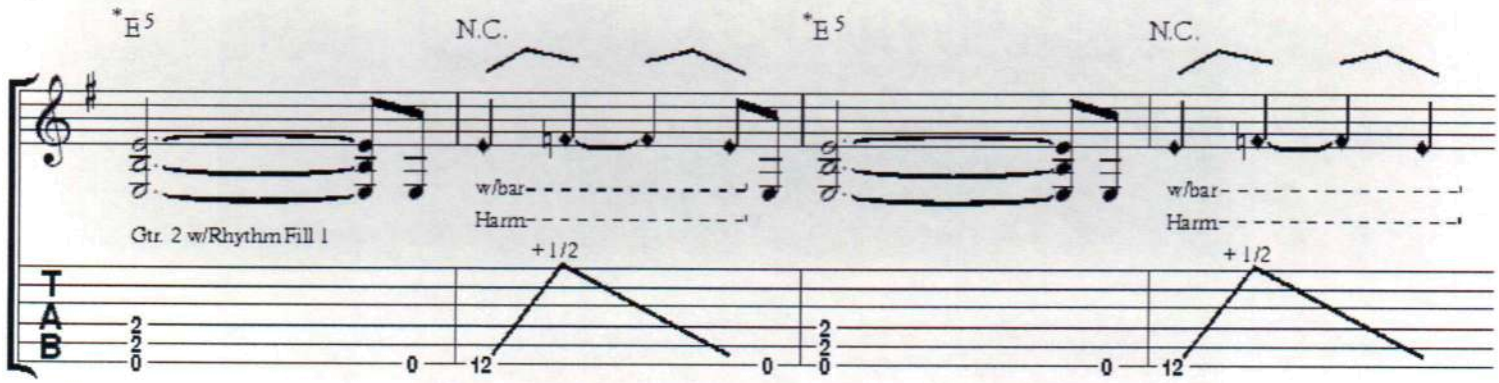


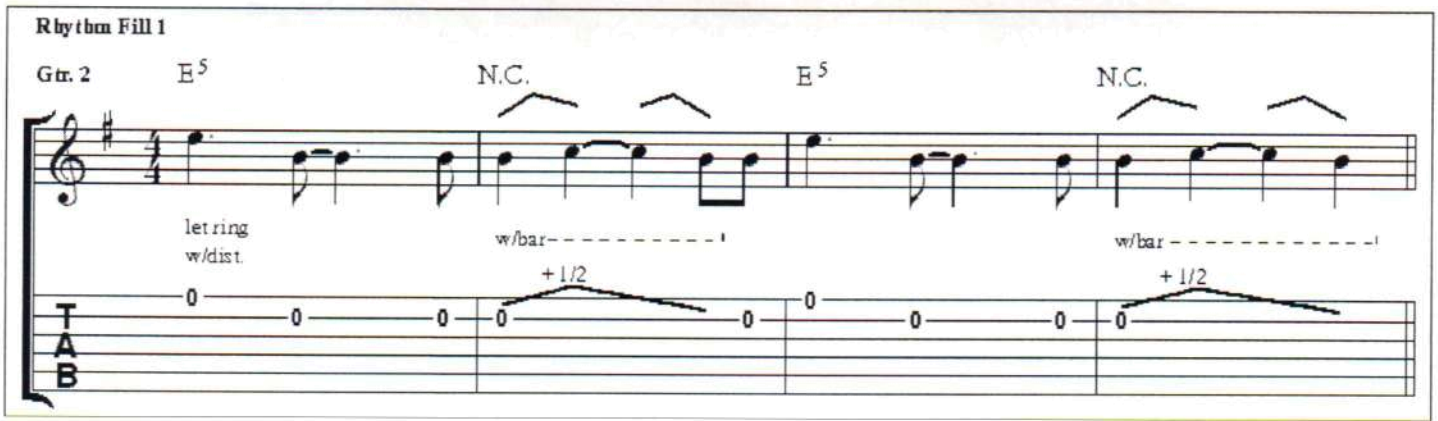
♩-122

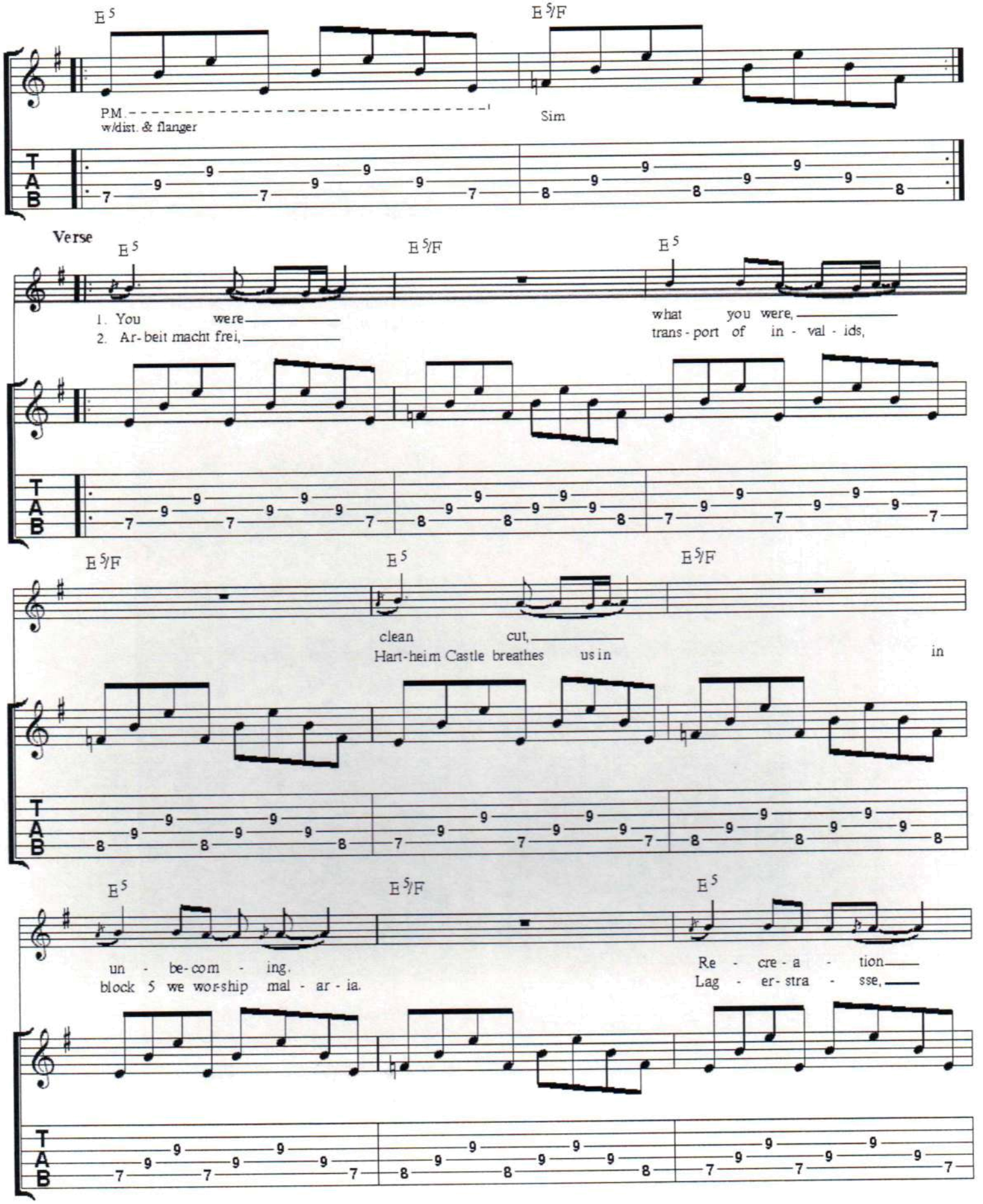
Intro

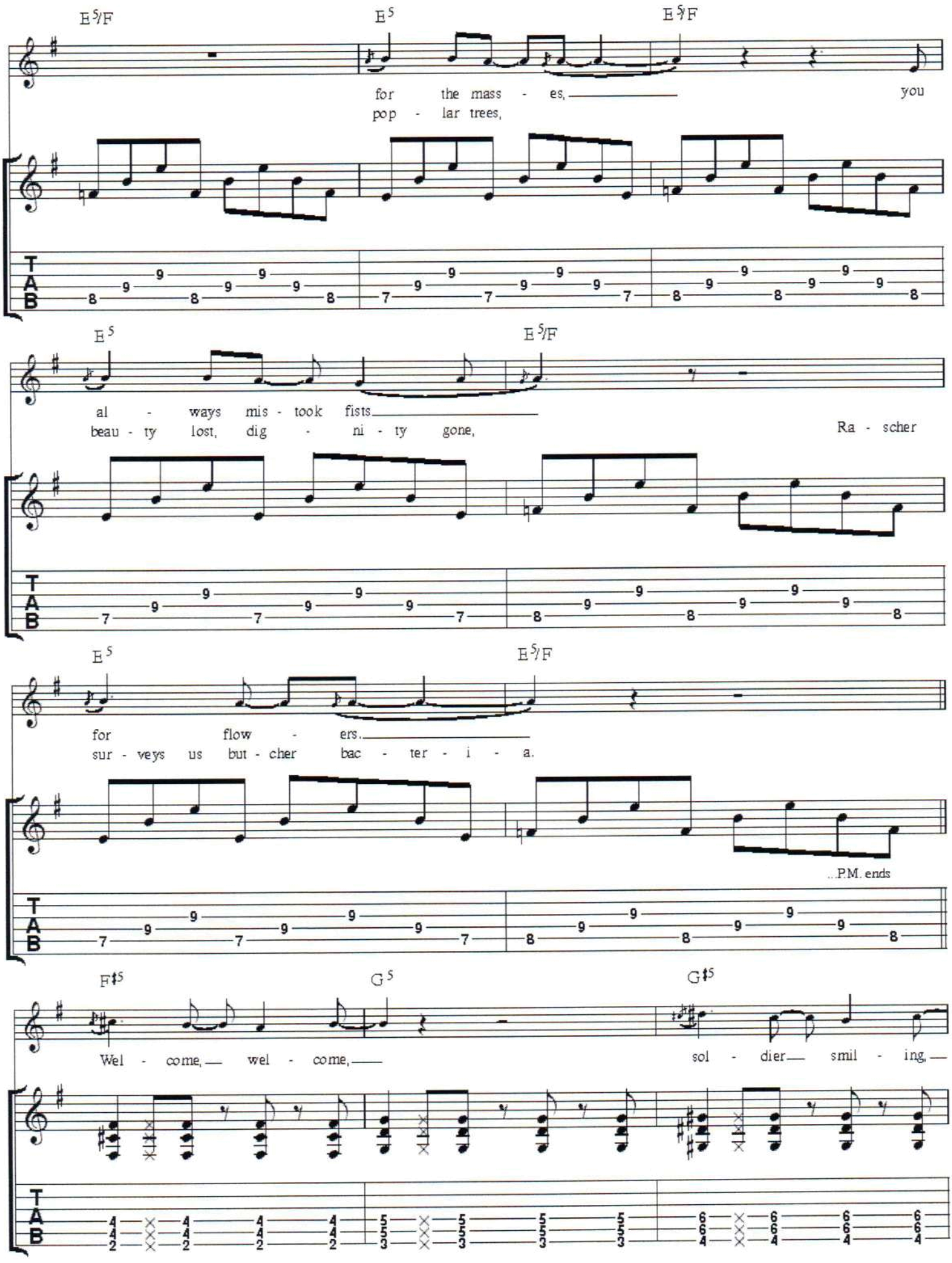


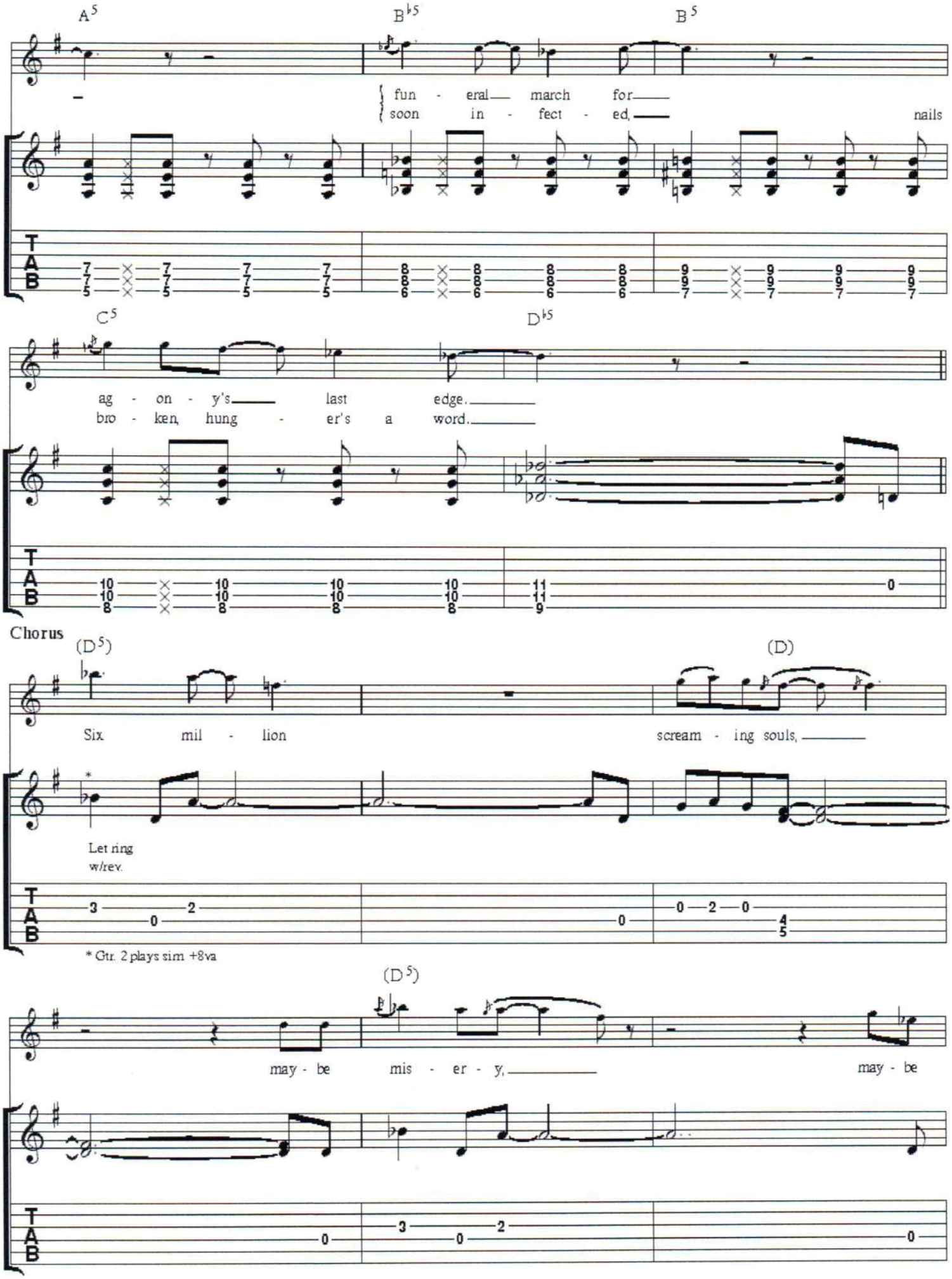


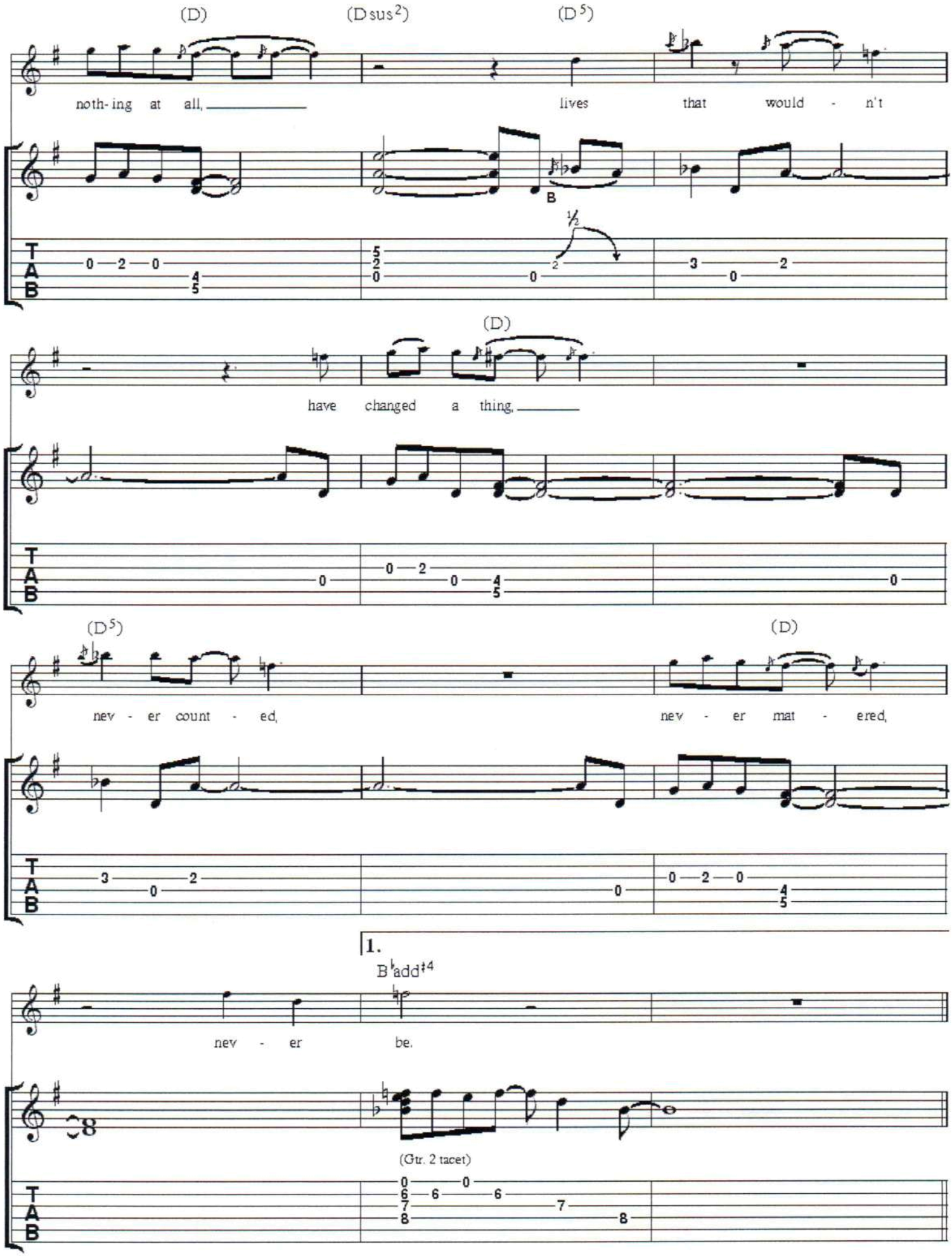


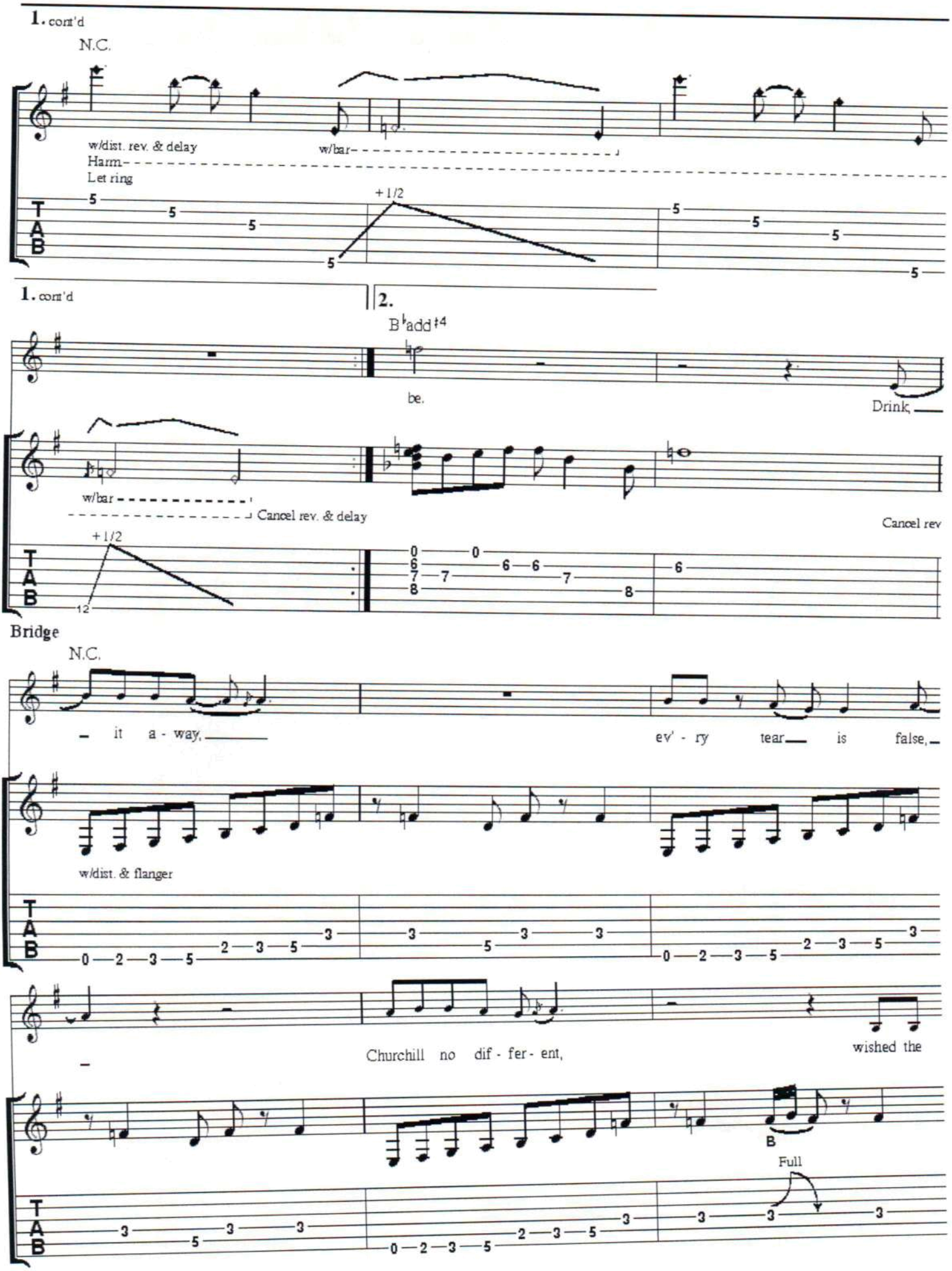


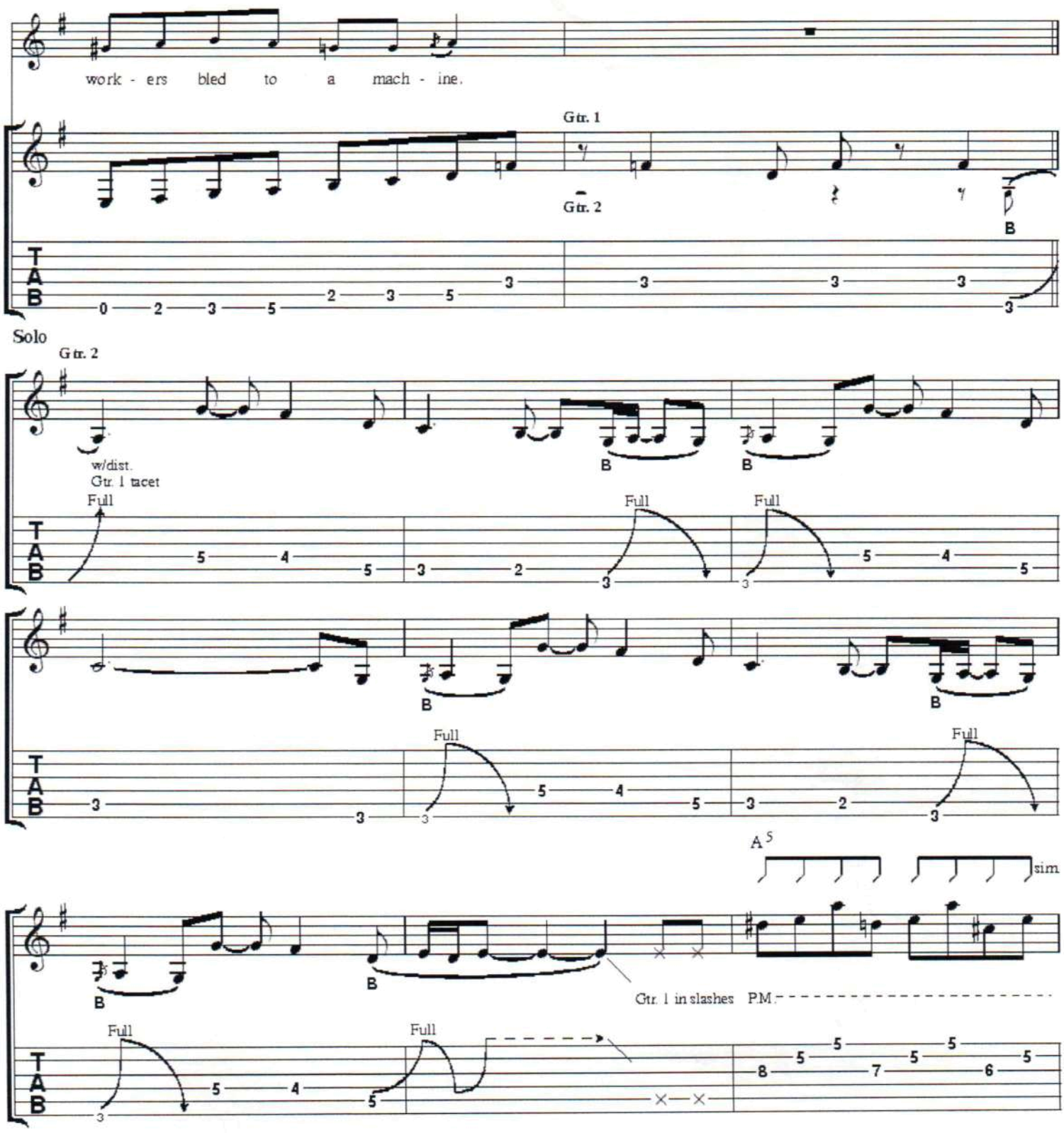

E5
E5/F
P.M.
w/dist. & flanger
Sim
Verse
E5
E5/F
E5
1. You were
2. Ar-beit macht frei,
what you were,
trans-port of in-val-ids,
E5/F
E5
E5/F
clean cut,
Hart-heim Castle breathes us in
in
E5
E5/F
E5
un-be-com-ing.
block 5 we wor-ship mal-ar-ia.
Re-cre-a-tion
Lag-er-stra-sse,
T
A
B

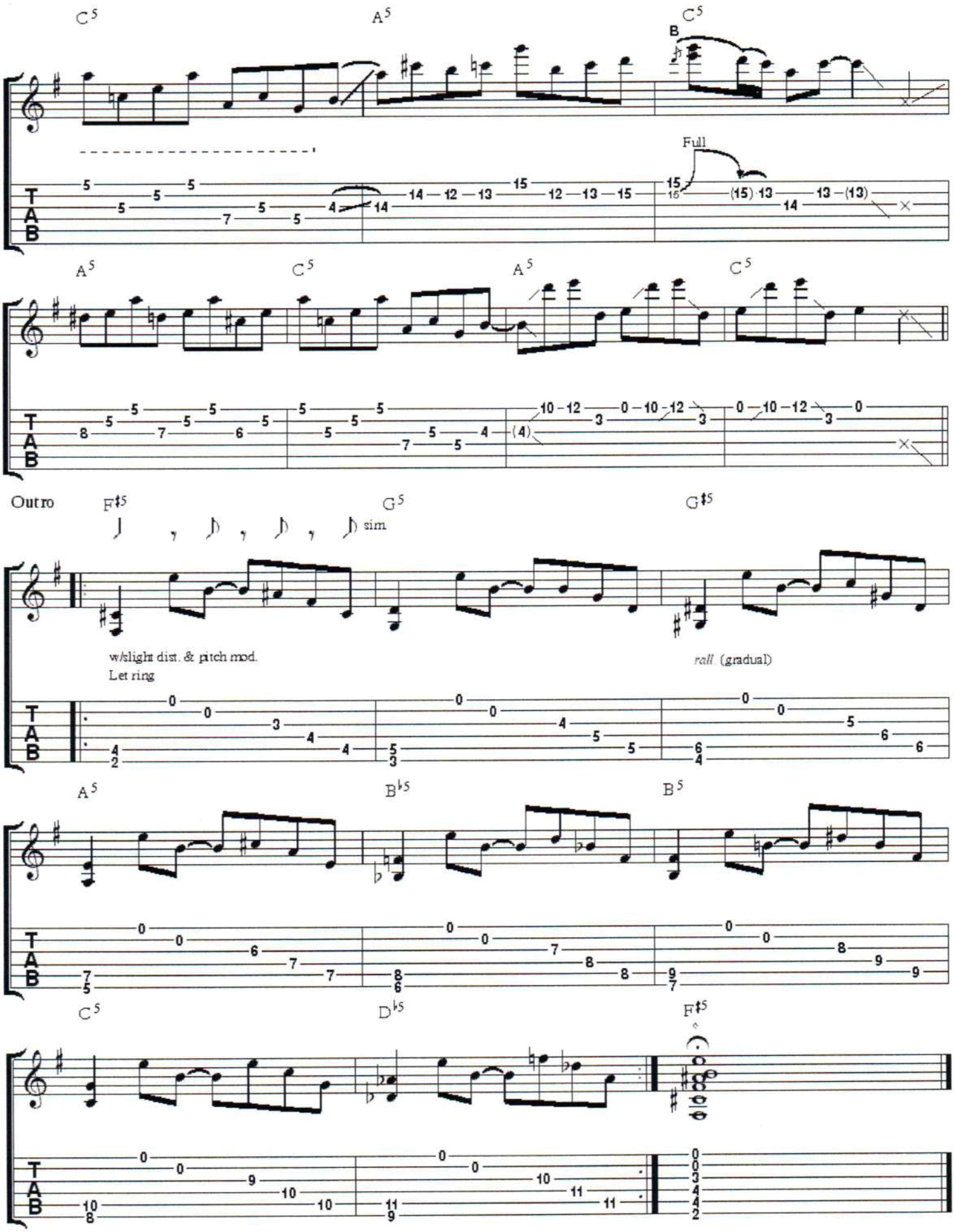

E5/F
E5
E5/F
for the mass - es,
you
pop - lar trees,
E5
E5/F
al - ways mis - took fists,
beau - ty lost, dig - ni - ty gone,
Ra - scher
E5
E5/F
for flow - ers,
sur - veys us but - cher bac - ter - i - a.
...P.M. ends
F♯5
G5
G♯5
Wel - come, wel - come,
sol - dier smil - ing,


A5
B♭5
B5
fun - eral march for
soon in - fect - ed,
nails
C5
D♭5
ag - on - y's last edge.
bro - ken, hung - er's a word.
Chorus
(D5)
(D)
Six mil - lion
scream - ing souls,
Let ring
w/rev.
* Gtr. 2 plays sim +8va
(D5)
may - be
mis - er - y,
may - be


(D)
(Dsus2)
(D5)
noth- ing at all,
lives that would - n't
B
1/2
(D)
have changed a thing,
(D5)
(D)
nev - er count - ed,
nev - er mat - ered,
1.
B♭add♯4
nev - er be.
(Gtr. 2 tacet)

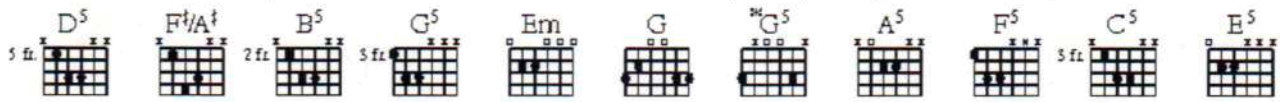

1. cont'd
N.C.
w/dist. rev. & delay
Harm
Let ring
w/bar
+1/2
1. cont'd
2.
B♭add♯4
be.
Drink,
w/bar
Cancel rev. & delay
Cancel rev
+1/2
Bridge
N.C.
– it a - way, –
ev' - ry tear – is false, –
w/dist. & flanger
–
Churchill no dif - fer - ent,
wished the
B
Full


work - ers bled to a mach - ine.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
B
Solo
Gtr. 2
w/dist.
Gtr. 1 tacet
Full
A5
sim
Gtr. 1 in slashes
P.M.


C5
A5
C5
B
Full
A5
C5
A5
C5
Outro
F♯5
G5
G♯5
sim.
w/slight dist. & pitch mod.
Let ring
rall. (gradual)
A5
B♭5
B5
C5
D♭5
F♯5

P.C.P.

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



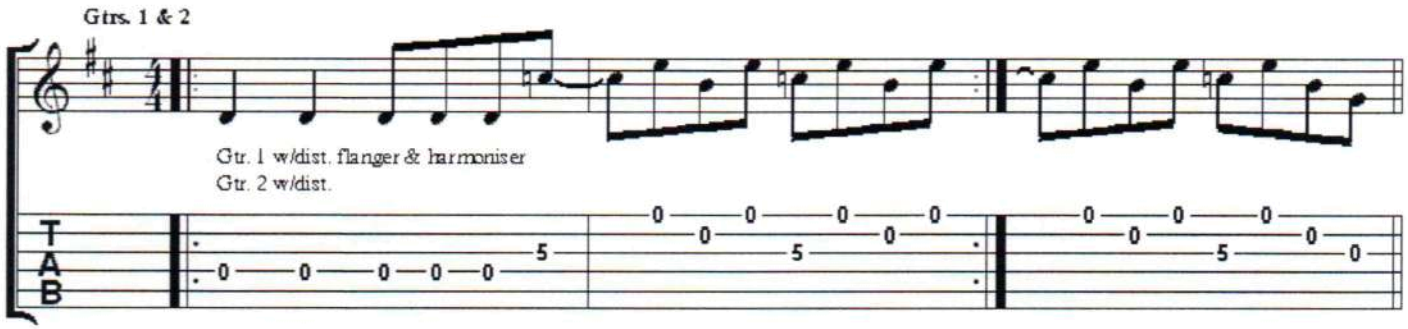
♩-173

Intro N.C.

1. 2. 3. | 4.

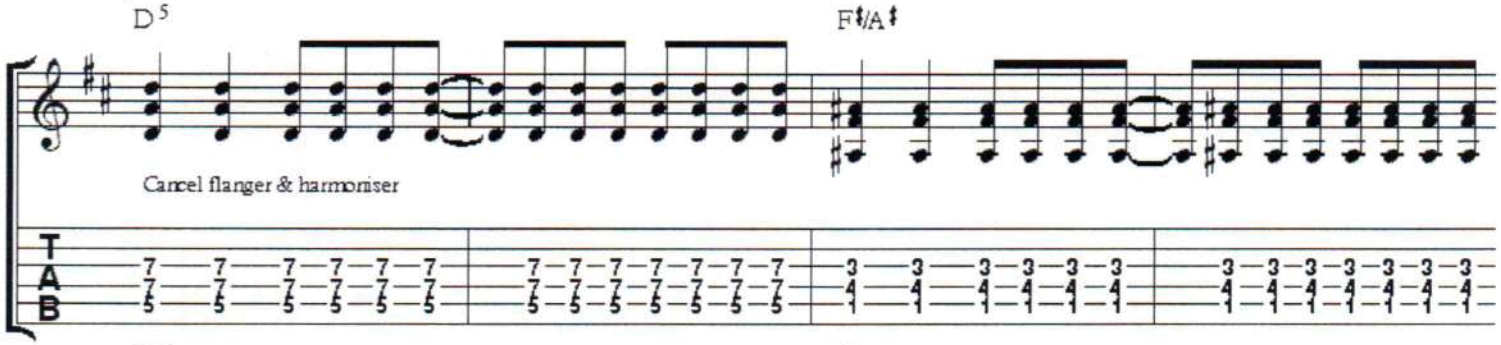
Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 1 w/dist. flanger & harmoniser
Gtr. 2 w/dist.

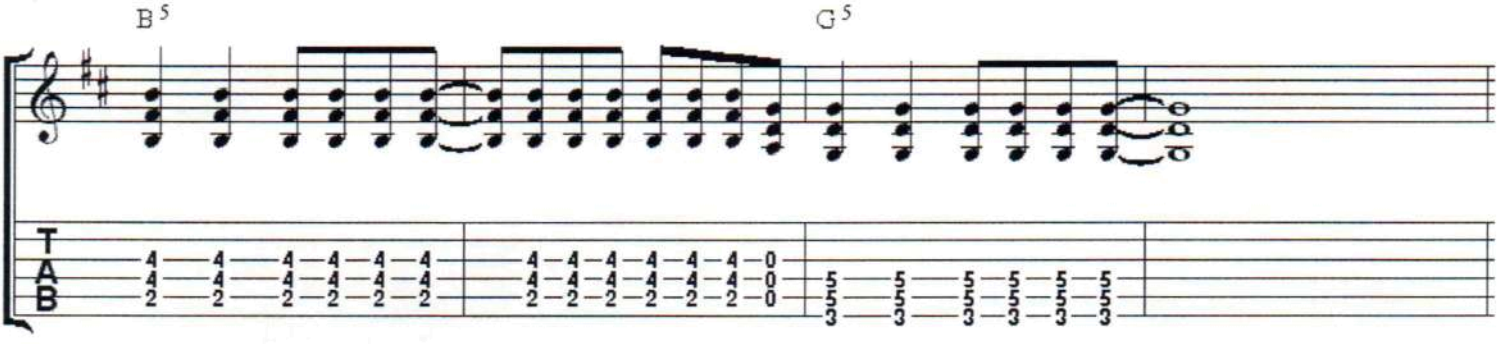


D5 F♯/A♯

Cancel flanger & harmoniser



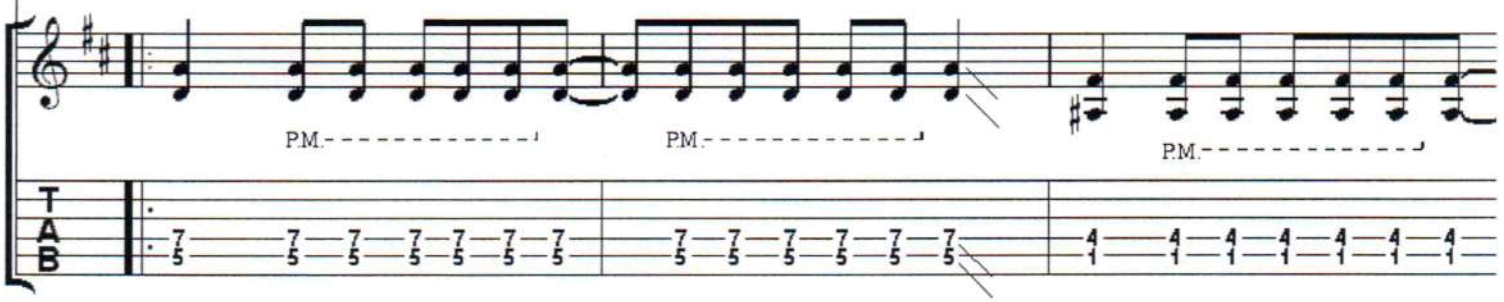
B5 G5



Verse

D5 F♯/A♯

Tea- cher starve your child, P. C. ap - proved, as long as the right words are used.
Lip - o - suc - tion for bad mouth boy, cut out your tongue, eff - i - gies are sold.



B5

Sys- tem-ised at - troc - it - y ig - nored as long as
Words dis - col-oured bow to the bland, heal your -

P.M.

G5 D5

bi - ling - ual signs on view.
self with sin - ner's salt.

Ten foot sign in Ox -
Doctors ar - rested for eu -

P.M.

F♯/A♯

ford street, be pure be vig - il - ant, be - have. Grey
than - as - ia, kill smo-kers through blind van - i - ty.

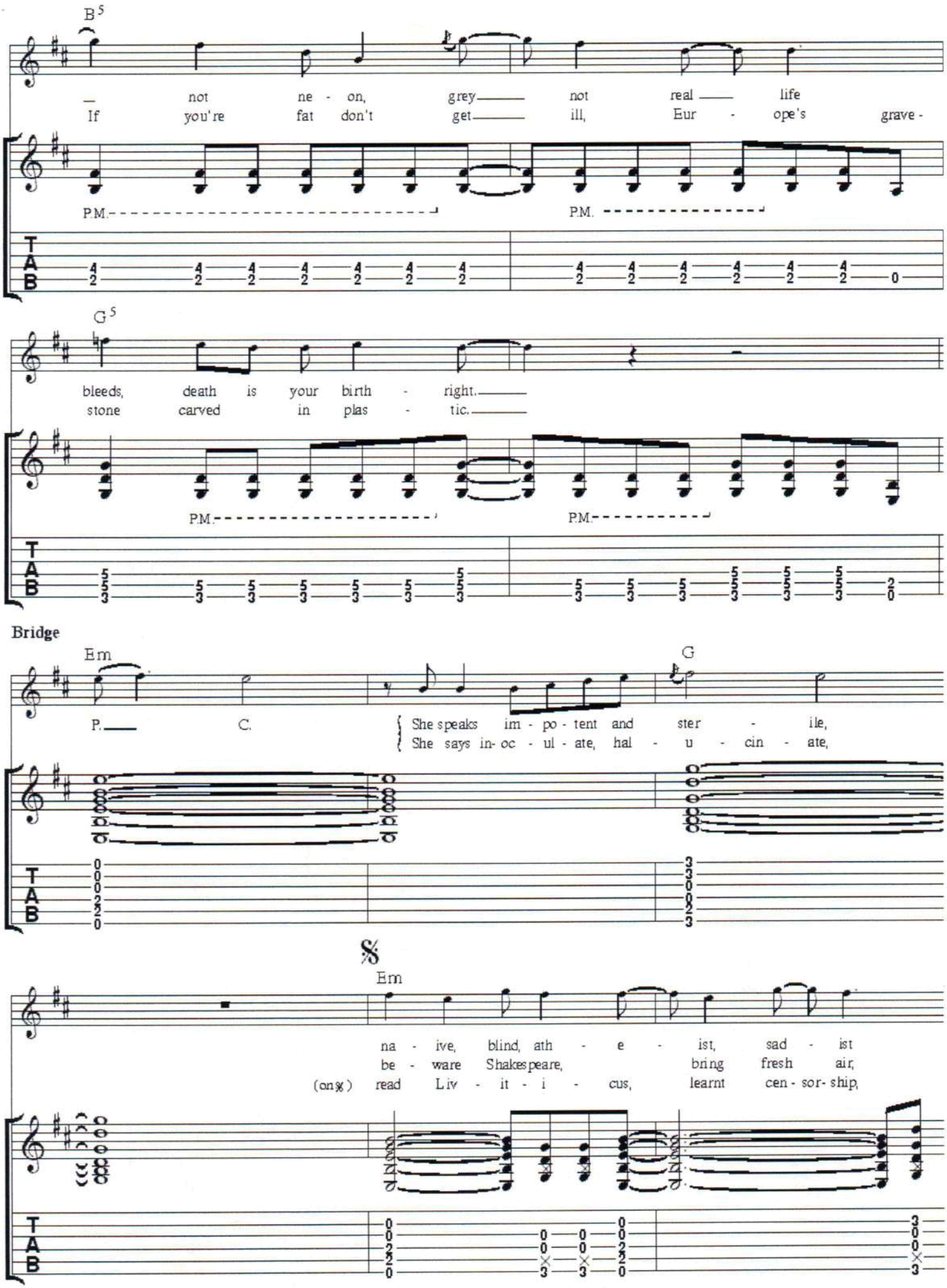
P.M.

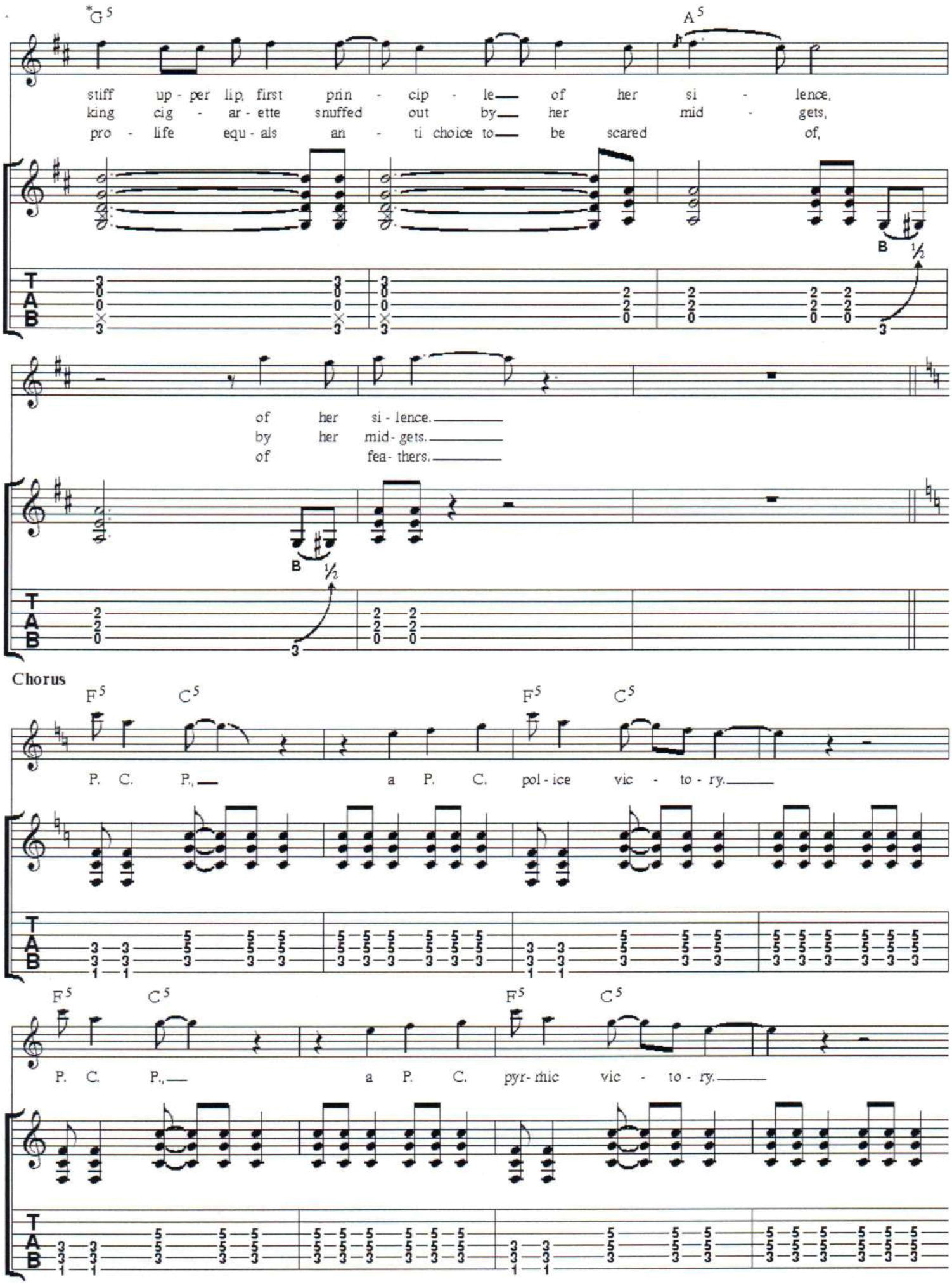
Gtr. 2 w/Fill 1

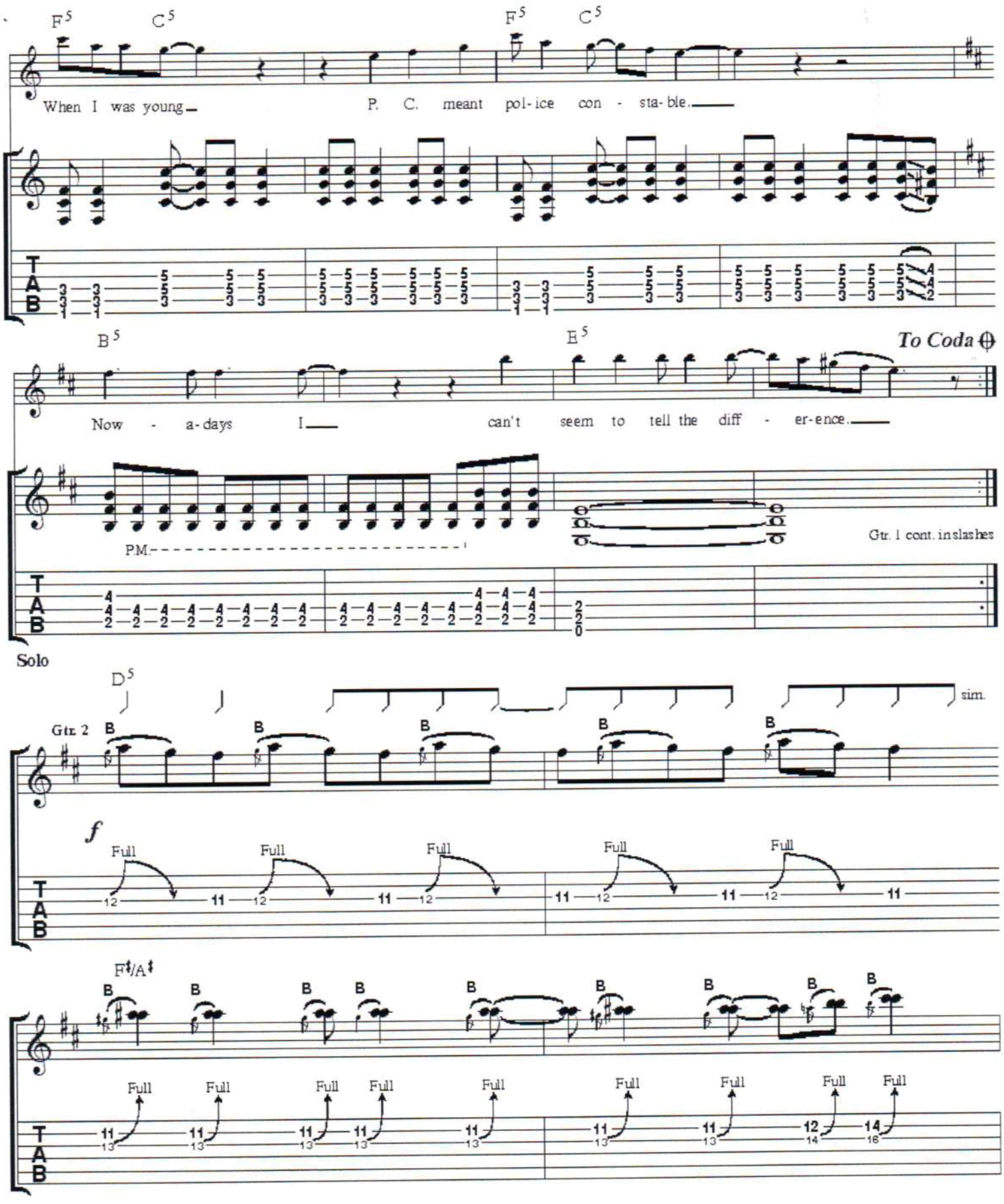
Rhythm Fig. 1

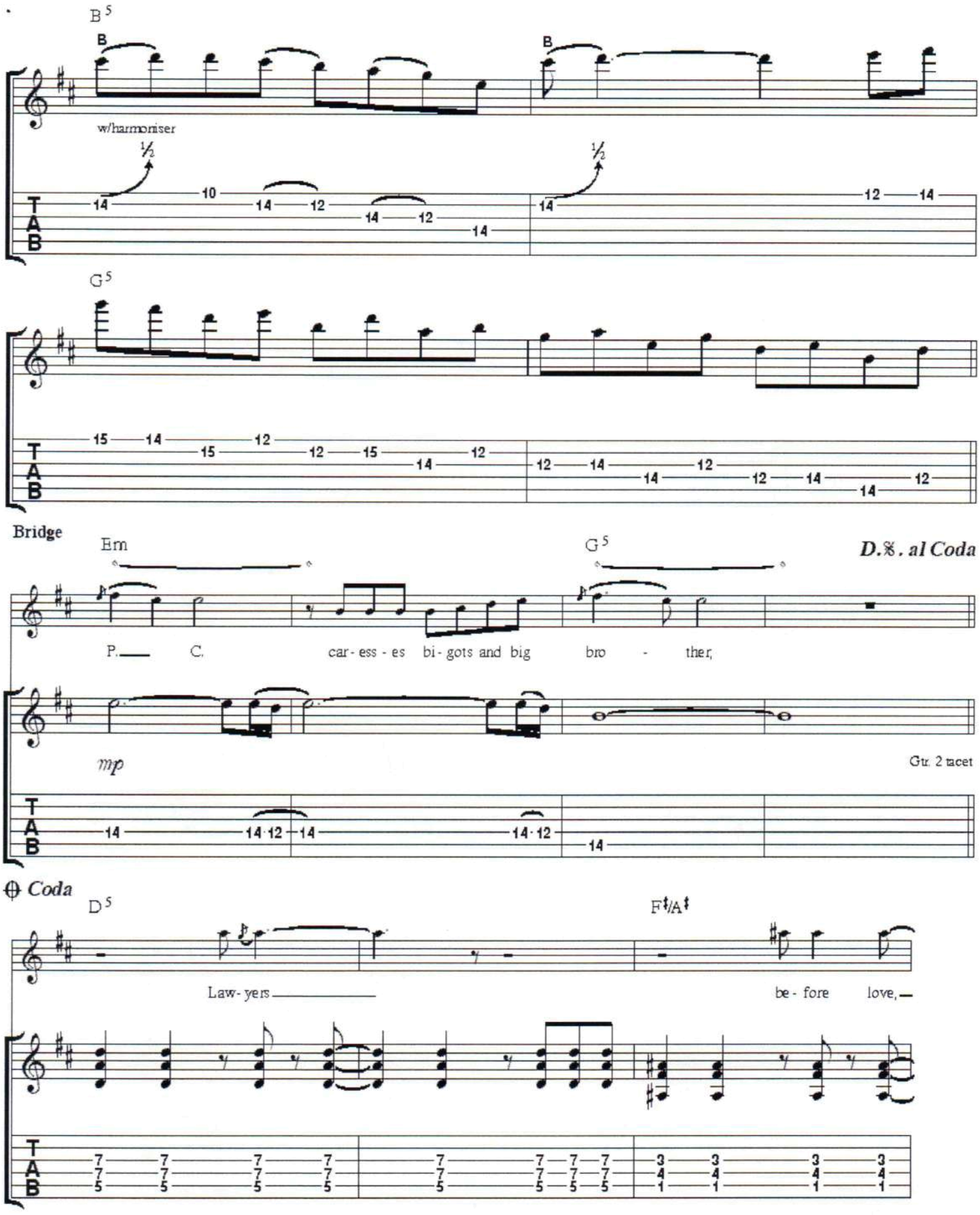
Gtr. 2 F♯/A♯ B5

w/dist.


B5
— not ne - on, grey— not real — life
If you're fat don't get— ill, Eur - ope's grave -
P.M.
P.M.
G5
bleeds, death is your birth - right.—
stone carved in plas - tic.—
P.M.
P.M.
Bridge
Em
G
P. C.
She speaks im - po - tent and ster - ile,
She says in- oc - ul - ate, hal - u - cin - ate,
Em
na - ive, blind, ath - e - ist, sad - ist
be - ware Shakespeare, bring fresh air,
(only) read Liv - it - i - cus, learnt cen - sor- ship,


*G5
A5
stiff up - per lip, first prin - cip - le of her si - lence,
king cig - ar - ette snuffed out by her mid - gets,
pro - life equ - als an - ti choice to be scared of,
B ½
of her si - lence.
by her mid - gets.
of fea - thers.
B ½
Chorus
F5 C5 F5 C5
P. C. P., a P. C. pol - ice vic - to - ry.
F5 C5 F5 C5
P. C. P., a P. C. pyr - rhic vic - to - ry.


F5 C5 F5 C5
When I was young P. C. meant pol-ice con - sta-ble.
B5 E5
To Coda
Now - a-days I can't seem to tell the diff - er-ence.
P.M.
Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes
Solo
D5
sim.
Gtr. 2
f
Full
F♯/A♯


B5
B
B
w/harmoniser
½
½
G5
Bridge
Em
G5
D.S. al Coda
P. C. car - ess - es bi - gots and big bro - ther,
mp
Gtr. 2 tacet
Coda
D5
F♯/A♯
Law - yers
be - fore love,

B5

sur - ro - gate sex.

G5 D5

This land bows down to yours, un - con - dit -

F♯/A♯ B5

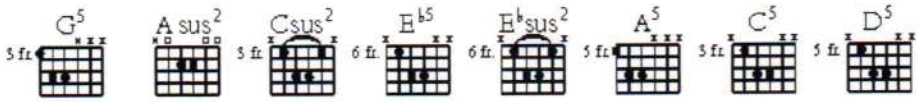
- tion-al love and hate. Pass the Pro -

G5 A5 D5

- zac, de - sign-er am- ne - si - a - a - a - a - a - ac.

Revol

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩=152

Intro

N.C.

Gtr. 1

w/harmoniser fx

Fig. 1...

...Fig. 1 ends

B♭5

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1

w/dist. & tremolo effect

Gtr. 1 w/fig. 1

(Gtr. 2)

G5

A sus2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/dist.

Csus2

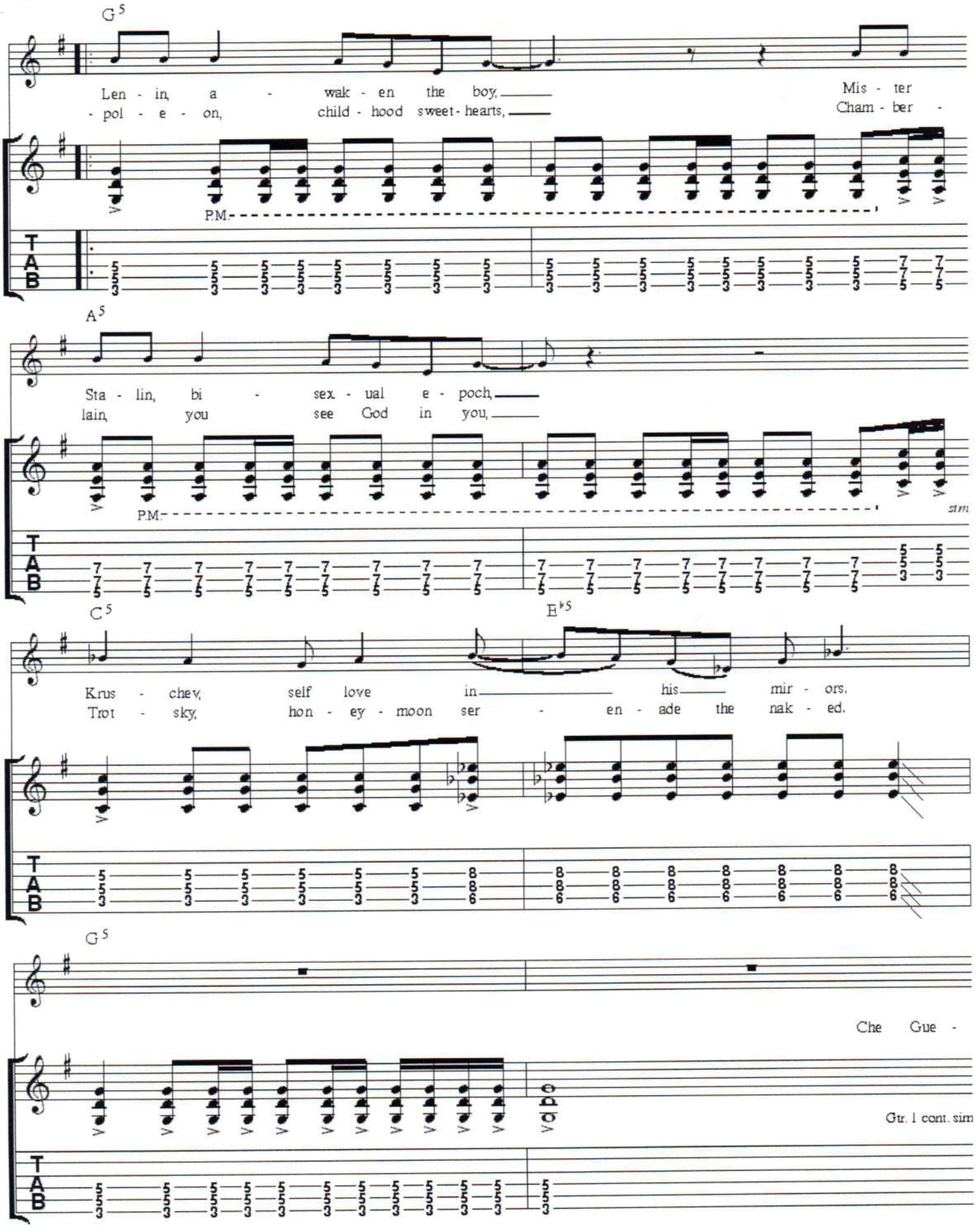
E♭5

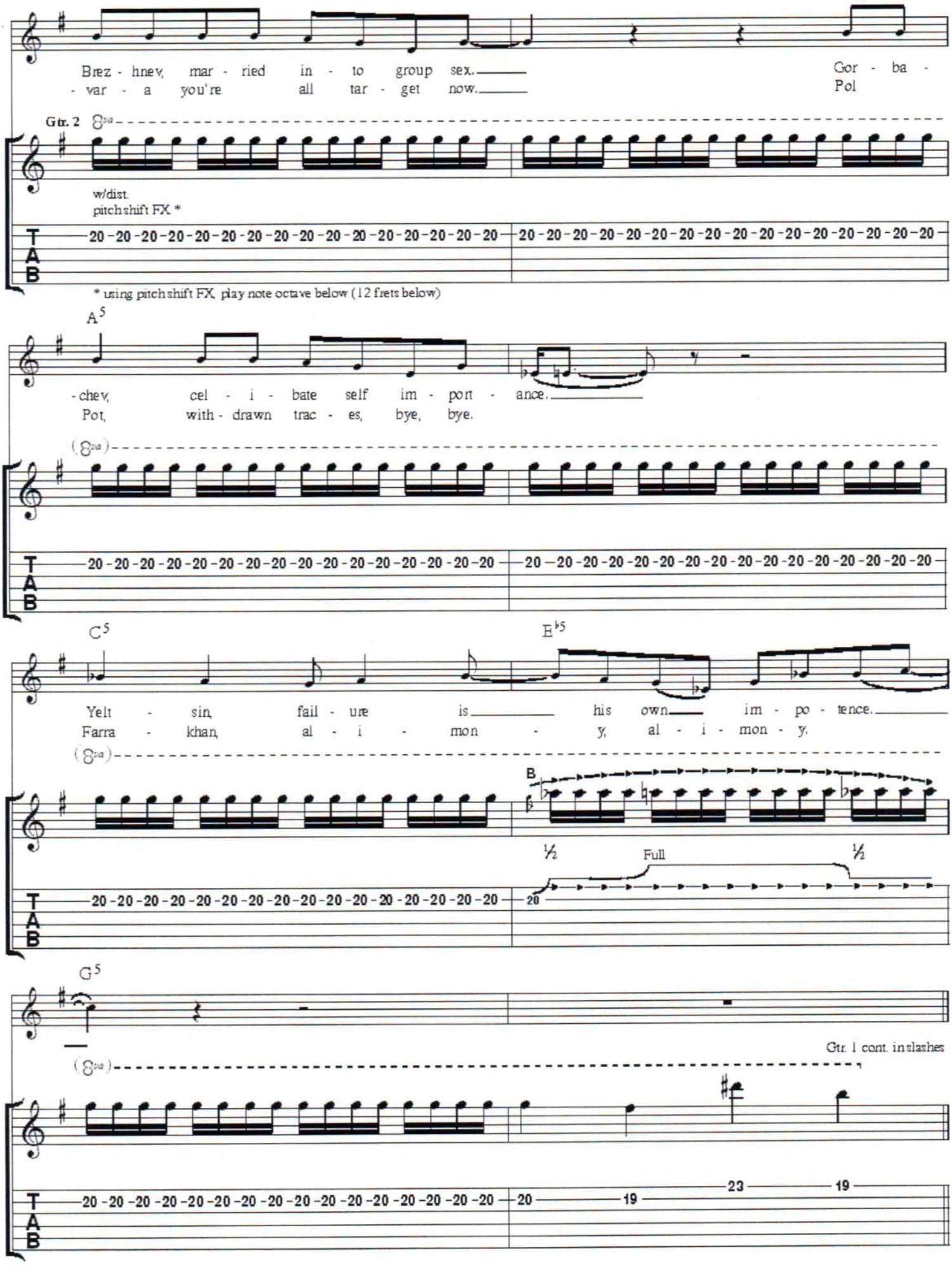
E♭sus2

G5

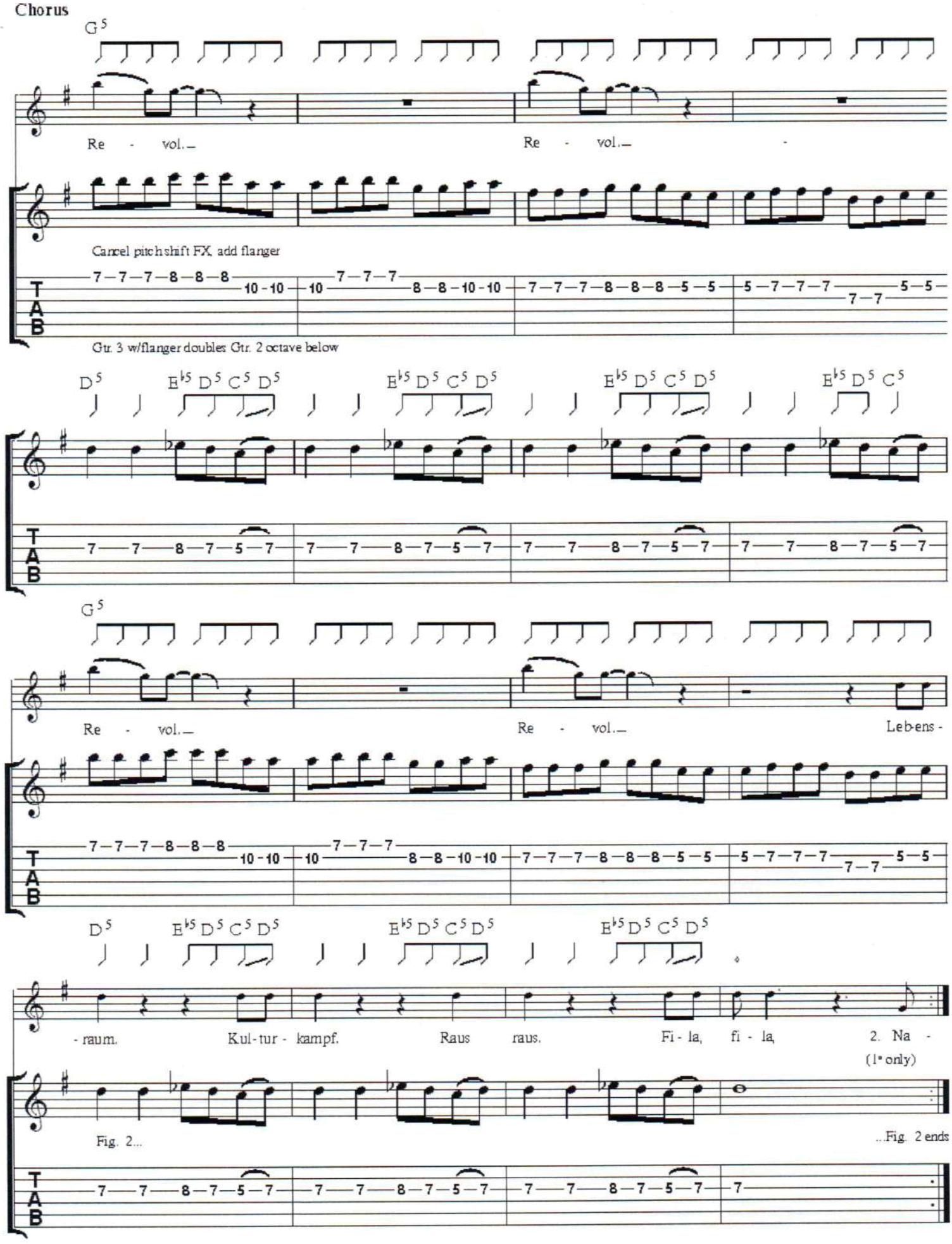
1. Mis - ter

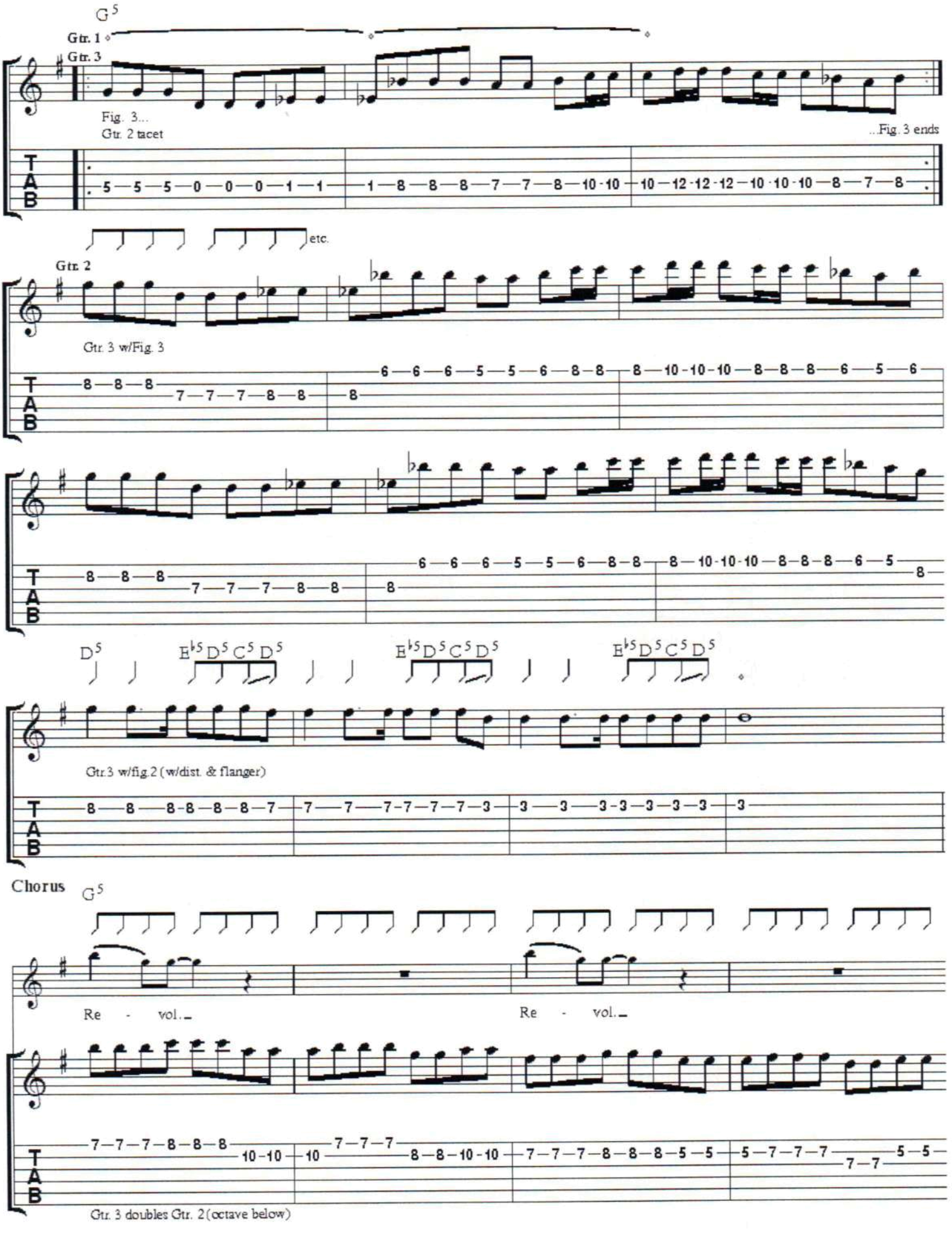
Verse

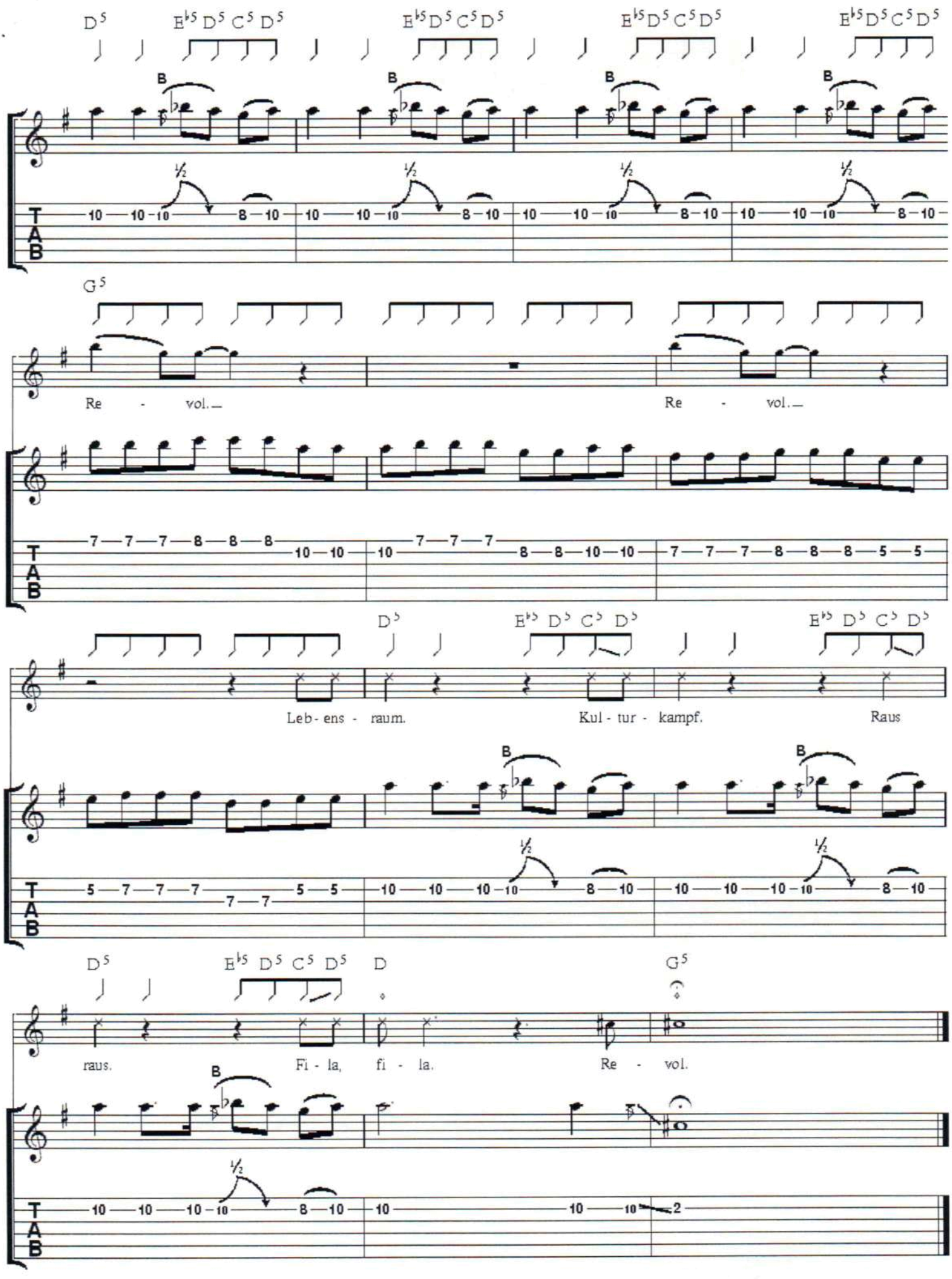

G5
Len - in, a - wak - en the boy,
- pol - e - on, child - hood sweet - hearts,
Mis - ter
Cham - ber -
P.M.
A5
Sta - lin, bi - sex - ual e - poch,
lain, you see God in you,
P.M.
stm
C5
E♭5
Krus - chev, self love in his mir - ors.
Trot - sky, hon - ey - moon ser - en - ade the nak - ed.
G5
Che Gue -
Gtr. 1 cont. sim
T
A
B


Brez - hnev, mar - ried in - to group sex.
- var - a you're all tar - get now.
Gor - ba -
Pol
Gtr. 2
w/dist.
pitch shift FX *
* using pitch shift FX, play note octave below (12 frets below)
A5
- chev, cel - i - bate self im - port - ance.
Pot, with - drawn trac - es, bye, bye.
C5
E♭5
Yelt - sin, fail - ure is his own im - po - tence.
Farra - khan, al - i - mon - y, al - i - mon - y.
B
½
Full
½
G5
Gtr. 1 cont. in slashes

Chorus

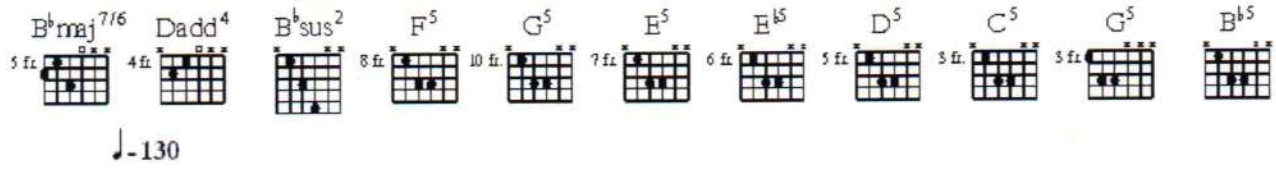

G5
Re - vol.
Re - vol.
Cancel pitch shift FX, add flanger
Gtr. 3 w/flanger doubles Gtr. 2 octave below
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5
G5
Re - vol.
Re - vol.
Leb-ens -
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
- raum.
Kul-tur - kampf.
Raus raus.
Fi - la, fi - la,
2. Na -
(1st only)
Fig. 2...
...Fig. 2 ends
TAB


G5
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 3
Fig. 3...
Gtr. 2 tacet
...Fig. 3 ends
etc.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3 w/Fig. 3
D5
E♭5 D5 C5 D5
E♭5 D5 C5 D5
E♭5 D5 C5 D5
Gtr.3 w/fig.2 (w/dist. & flanger)
Chorus
G5
Re - vol.
Re - vol.
Gtr. 3 doubles Gtr. 2 (octave below)


D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
B
½
T A B
G5
Re - vol.
Re - vol.
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Eb5 D5 C5 D5
Leb - ens - raum.
Kul - tur - kampf.
Raus
D5 Eb5 D5 C5 D5 D G5
raus.
Fi - la, fi - la.
Re - vol.

Archives Of Pain

Music by James Dean Bradfield & Sean Moore. Lyrics by Nicky Wire & Richey James.



♩= 130

Intro

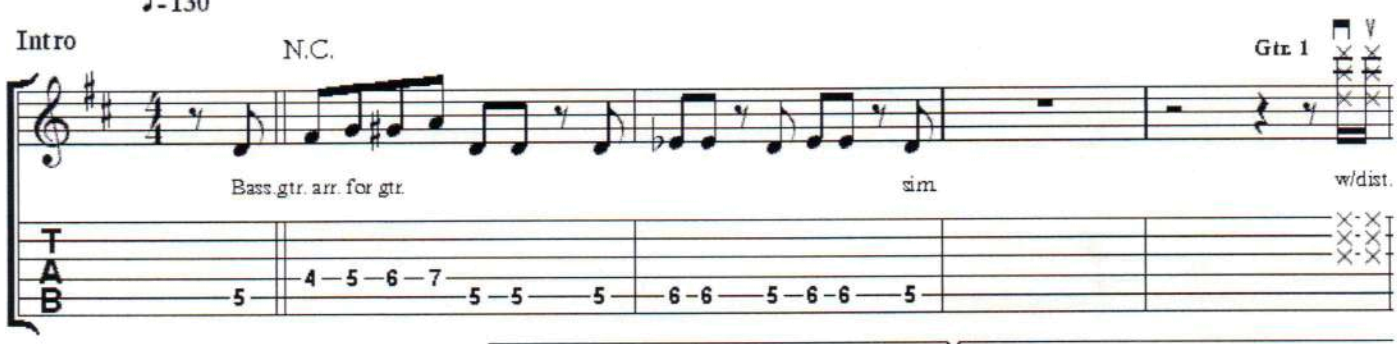
N.C.

Gtr. 1

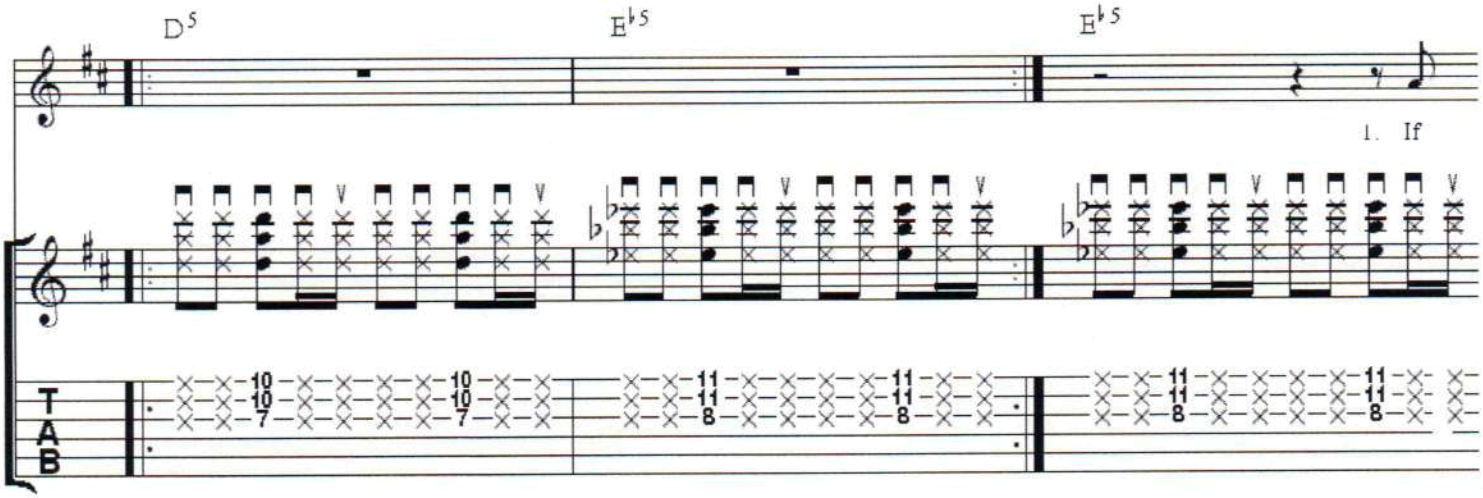
Bass gtr. arr. for gtr.

sim.

w/dist.

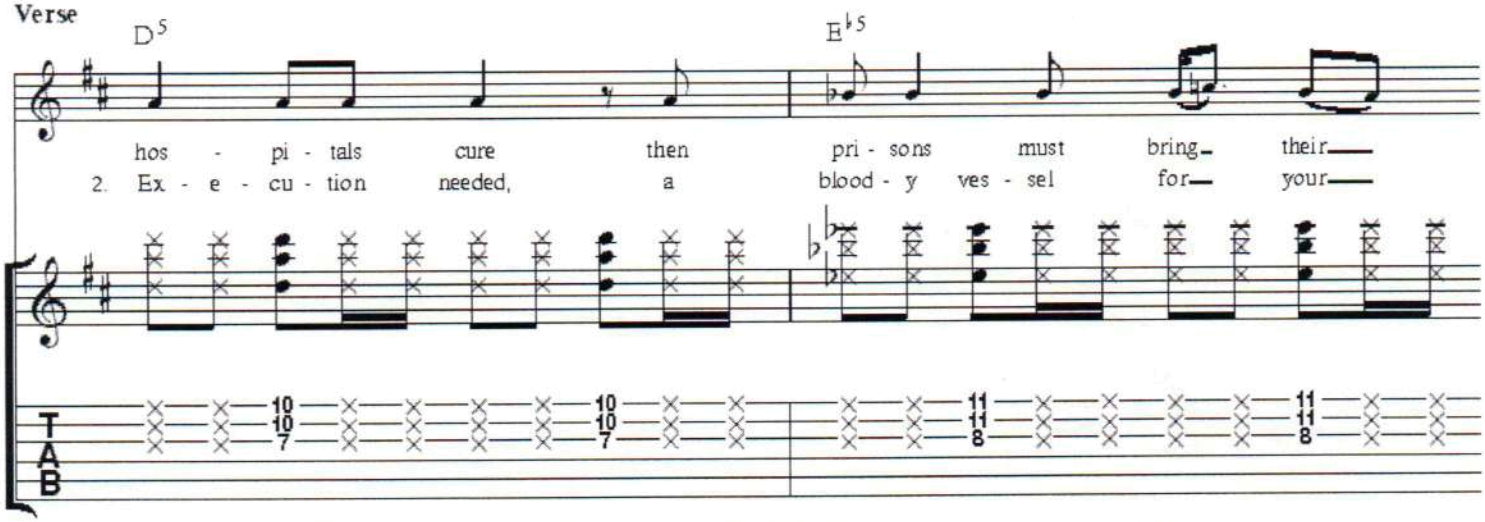


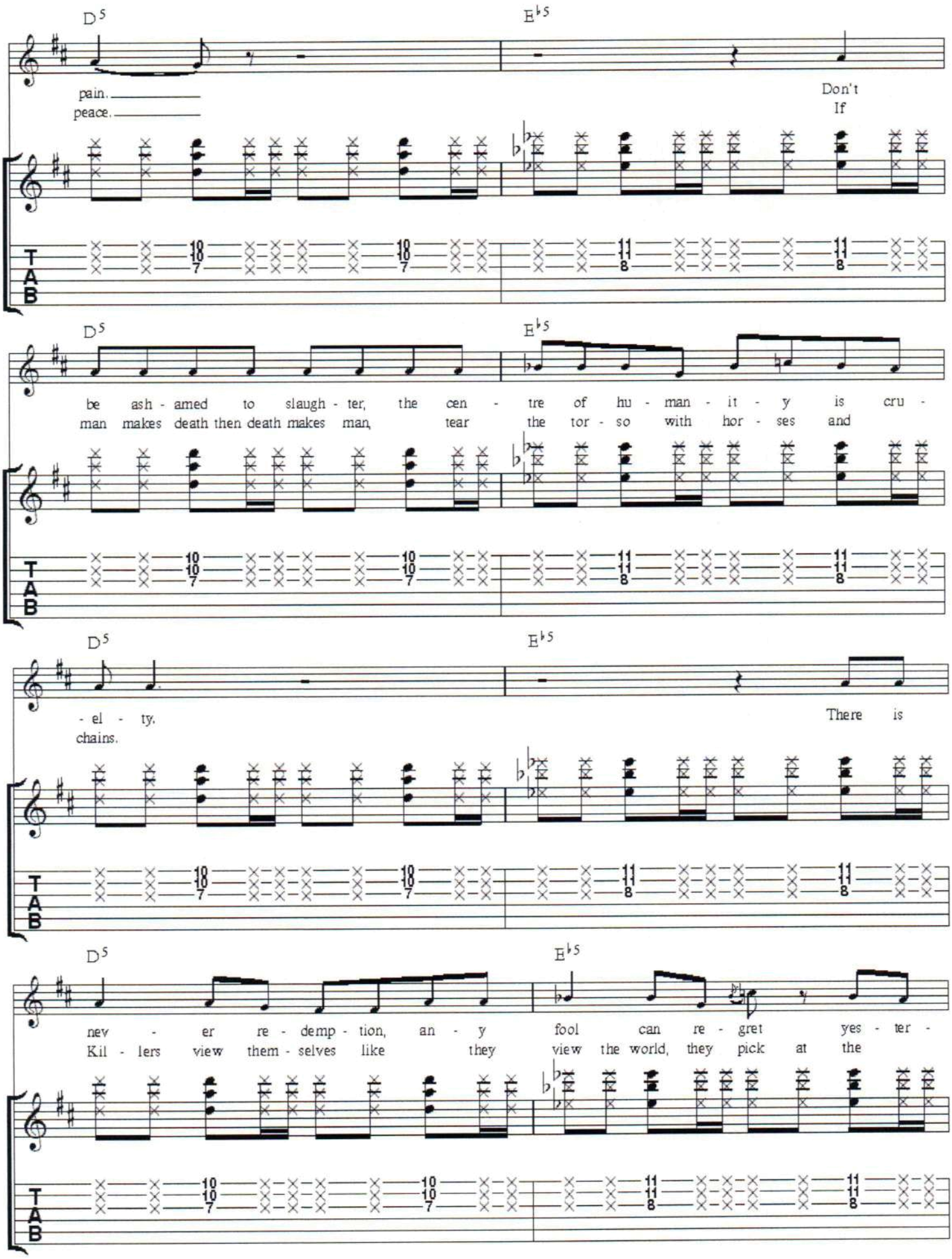
1. 2.

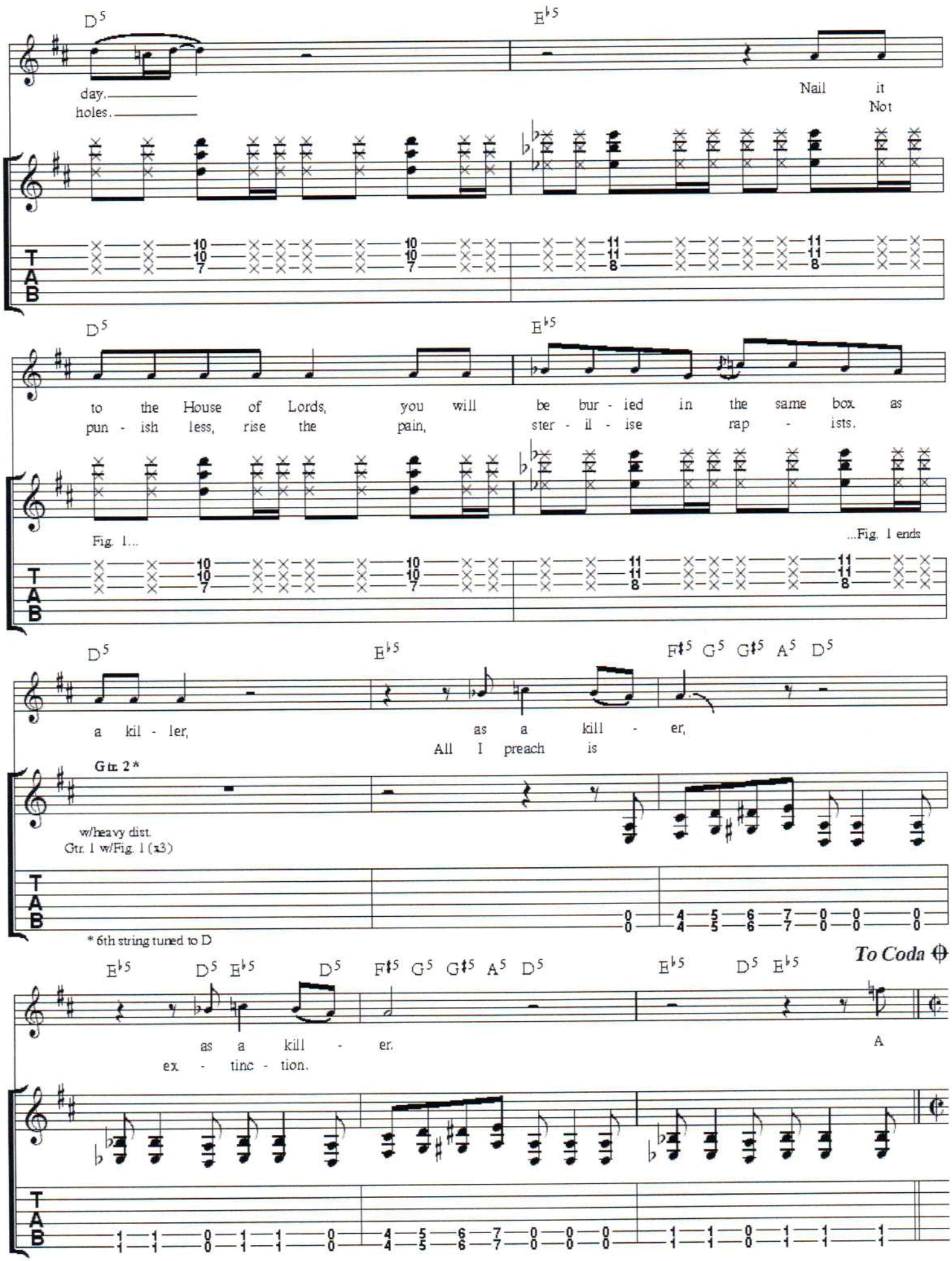


𝄋

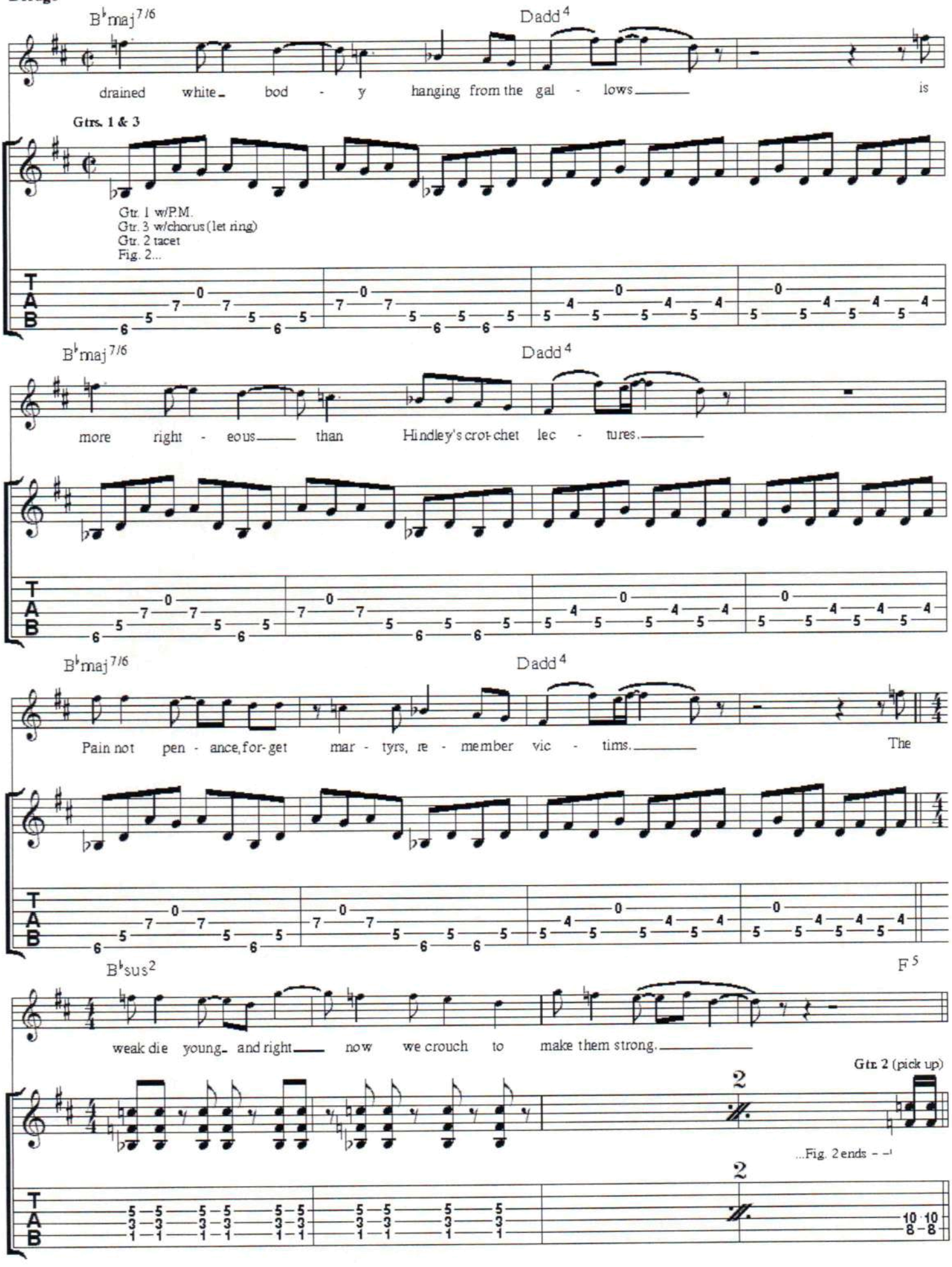
Verse



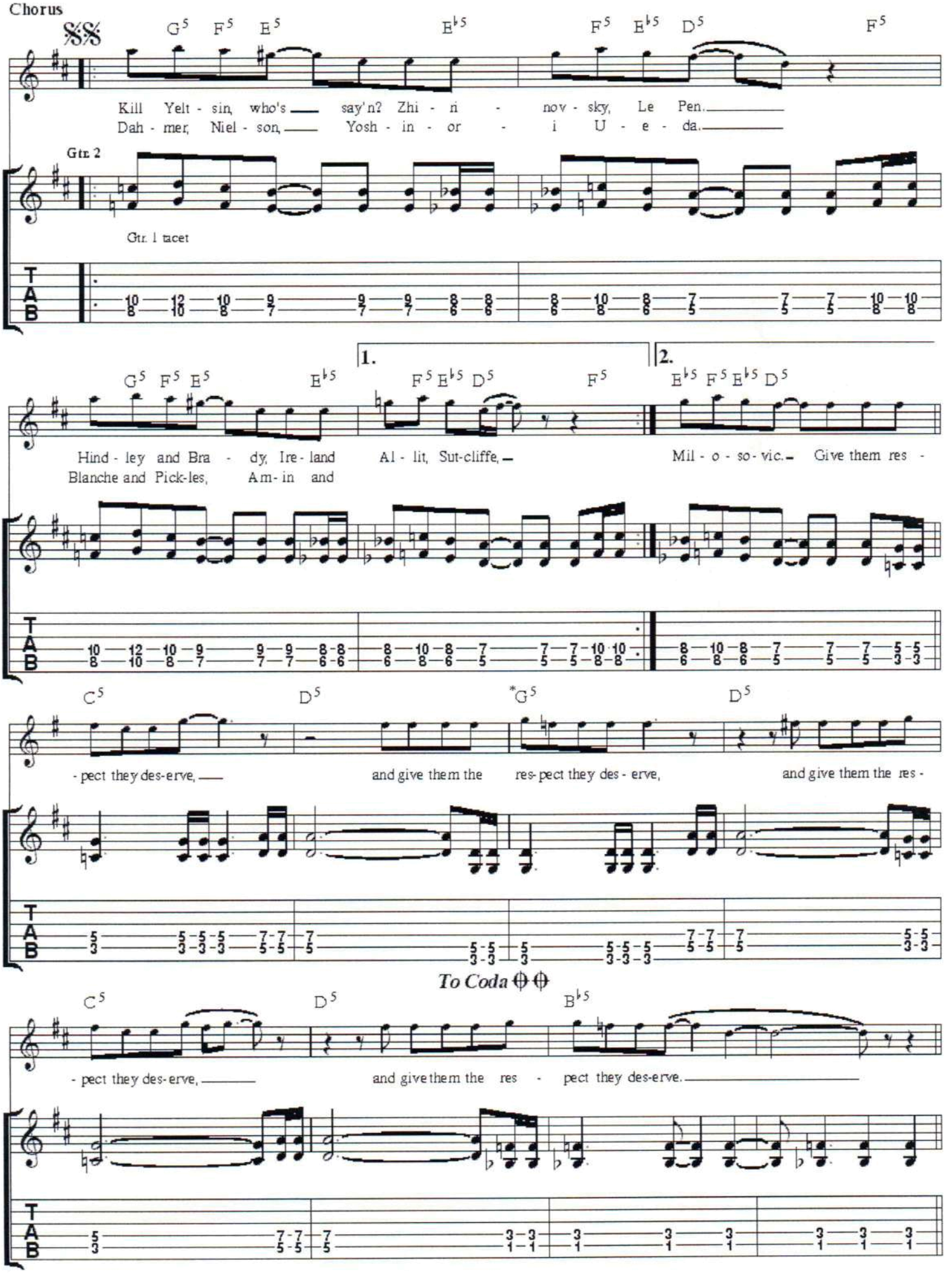

D5
E♭5
pain.
peace.
Don't
If
be ash - amed to slaugh - ter, the cen - tre of hu - man - it - y is cru -
man makes death then death makes man, tear the tor - so with hor - ses and
- el - ty.
chains.
There is
nev - er re - demp - tion, an - y fool can re - gret yes - ter -
Kil - lers view them - selves like they view the world, they pick at the
TAB

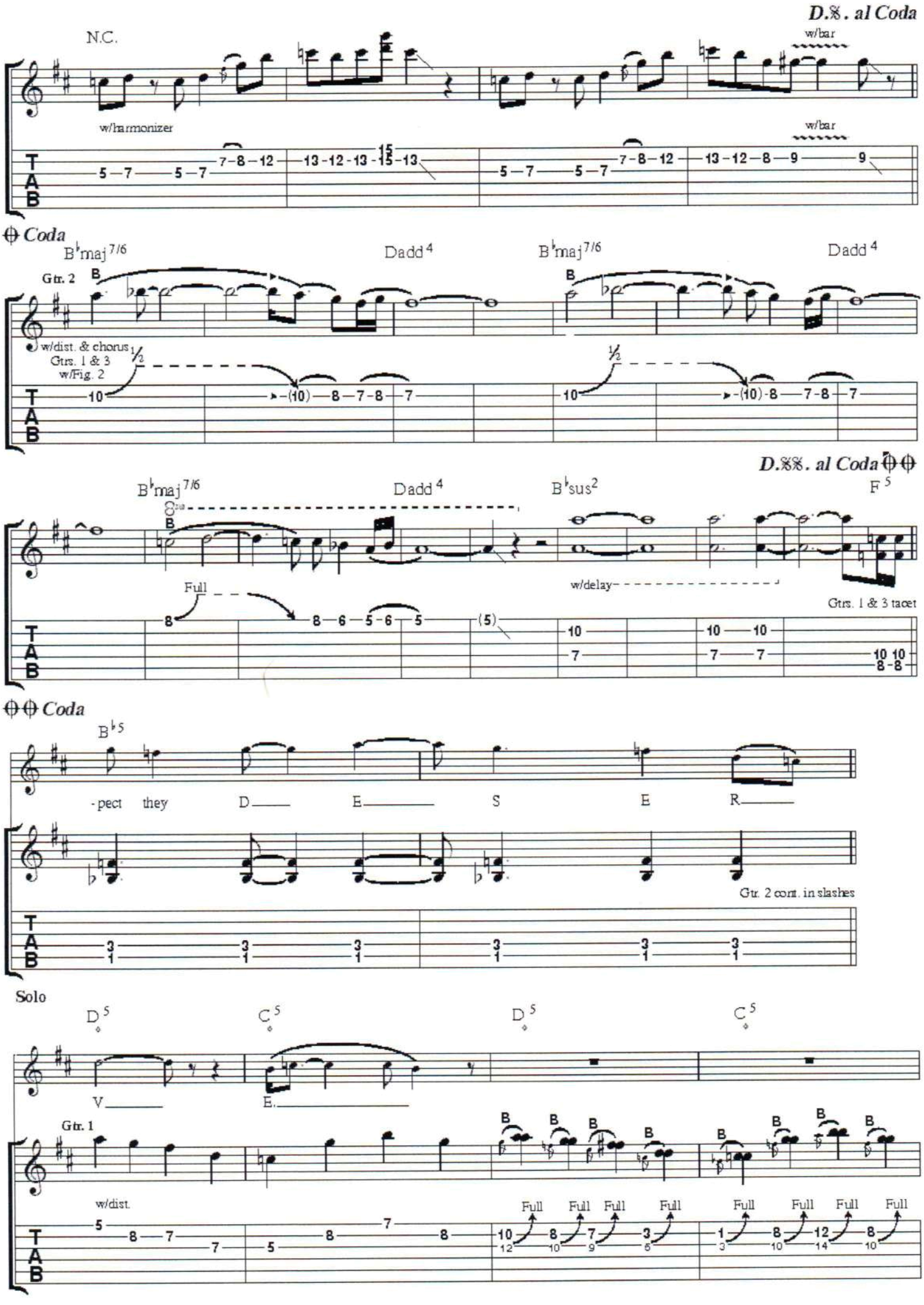

D5
E♭5
day.
holes.
Nail it
Not
to the House of Lords, you will be bur - ied in the same box as
pun - ish less, rise the pain, ster - il - ise rap - ists.
Fig. 1...
...Fig. 1 ends
D5
E♭5
F♯5 G5 G♯5 A5 D5
a kil - ler, as a kill - er,
All I preach is
Gtr. 2*
w/heavy dist.
Gtr. 1 w/Fig. 1 (x3)
* 6th string tuned to D
E♭5 D5 E♭5 D5 F♯5 G5 G♯5 A5 D5 E♭5 D5 E♭5
To Coda
as a kill - er.
ex - tinc - tion.
A
TAB

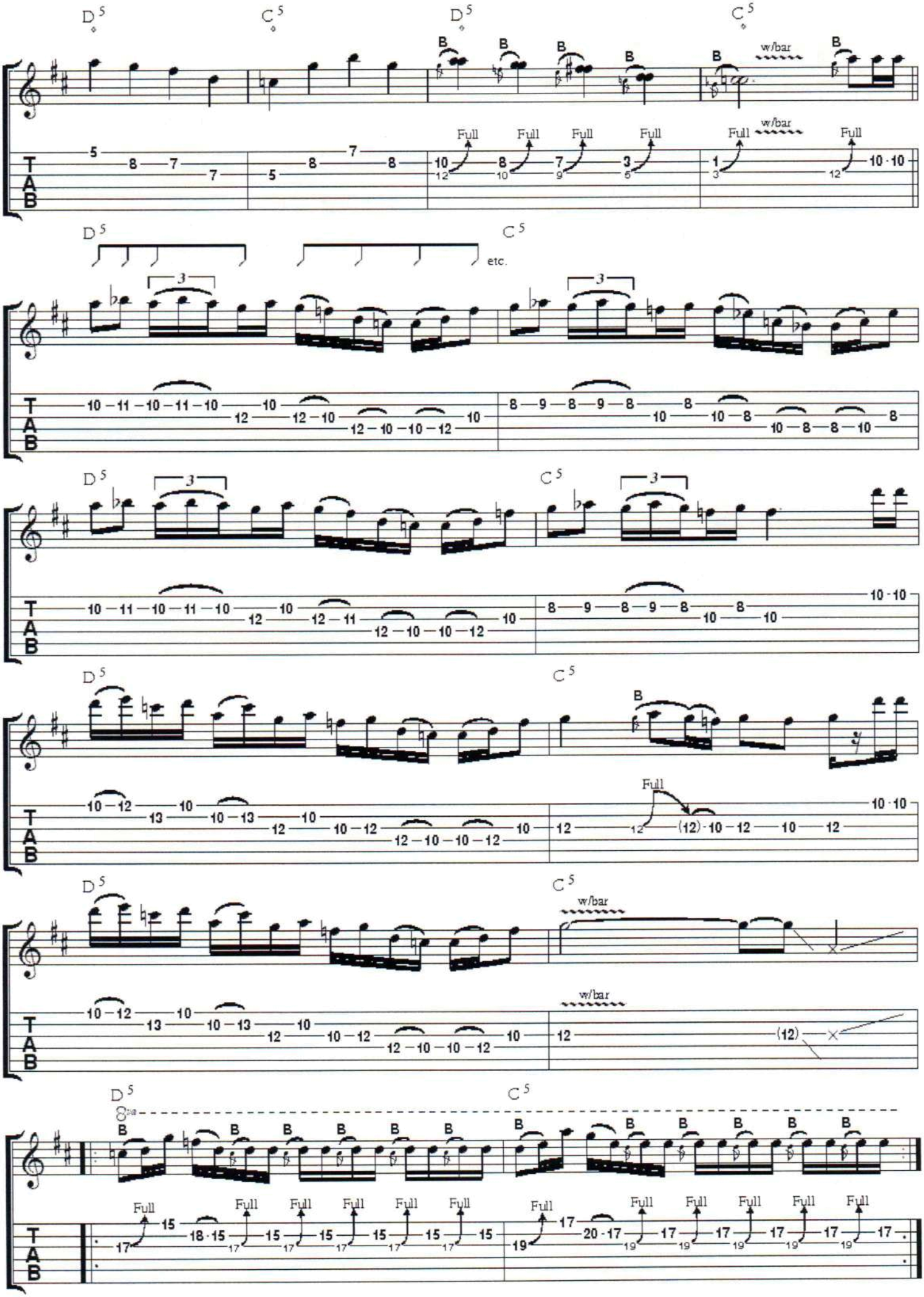
Bridge

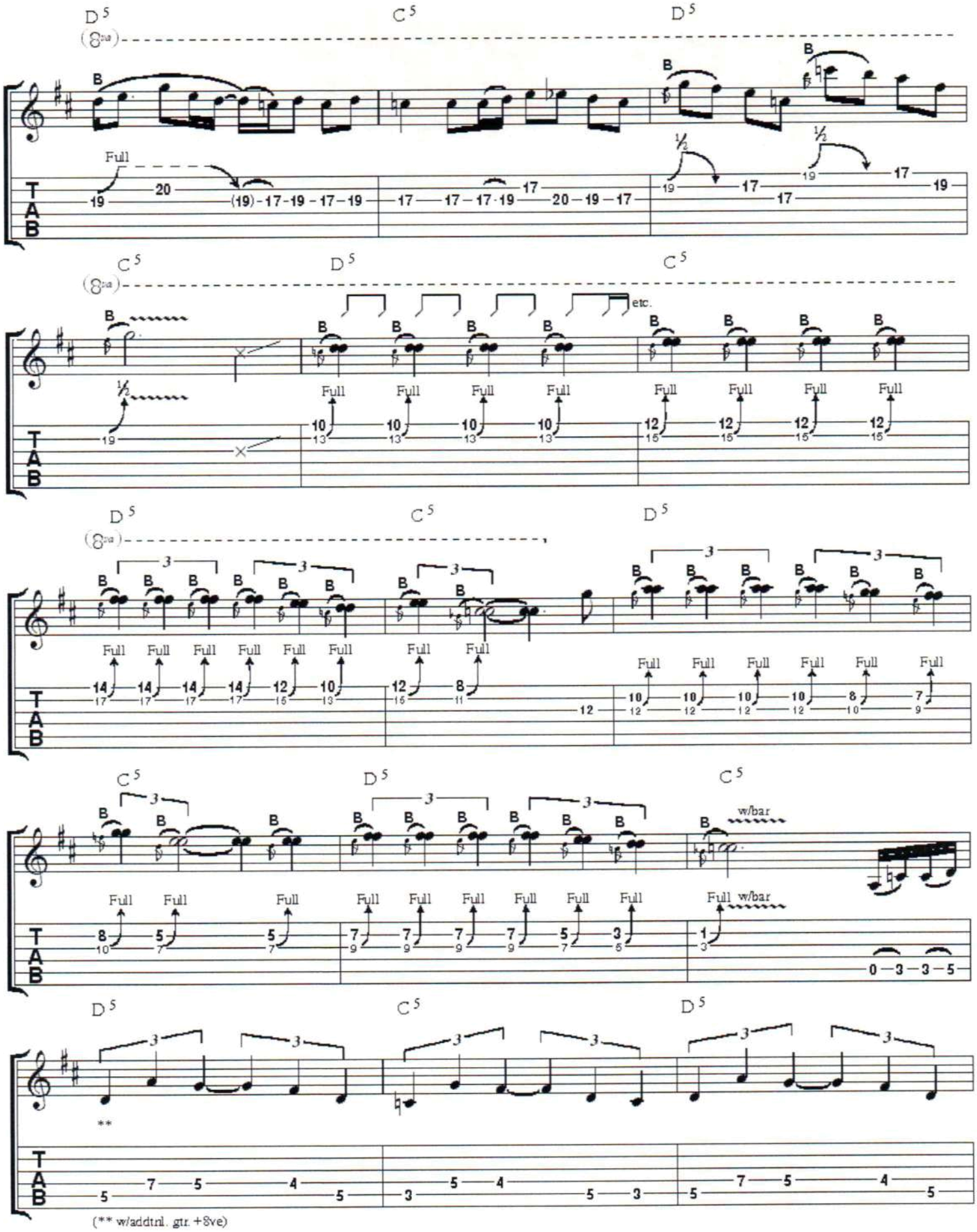

B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
drained white bod - y hanging from the gal - lows is
Gtrs. 1 & 3
Gtr. 1 w/P.M.
Gtr. 3 w/chorus (let ring)
Gtr. 2 tacet
Fig. 2...
B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
more right - eous than Hindley's crot-chet lec - tures.
B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
Pain not pen - ance, for-get mar - tyrs, re - member vic - tims. The
B♭sus2
F5
weak die young and right now we crouch to make them strong.
Gtr. 2 (pick up)
...Fig. 2 ends

Chorus

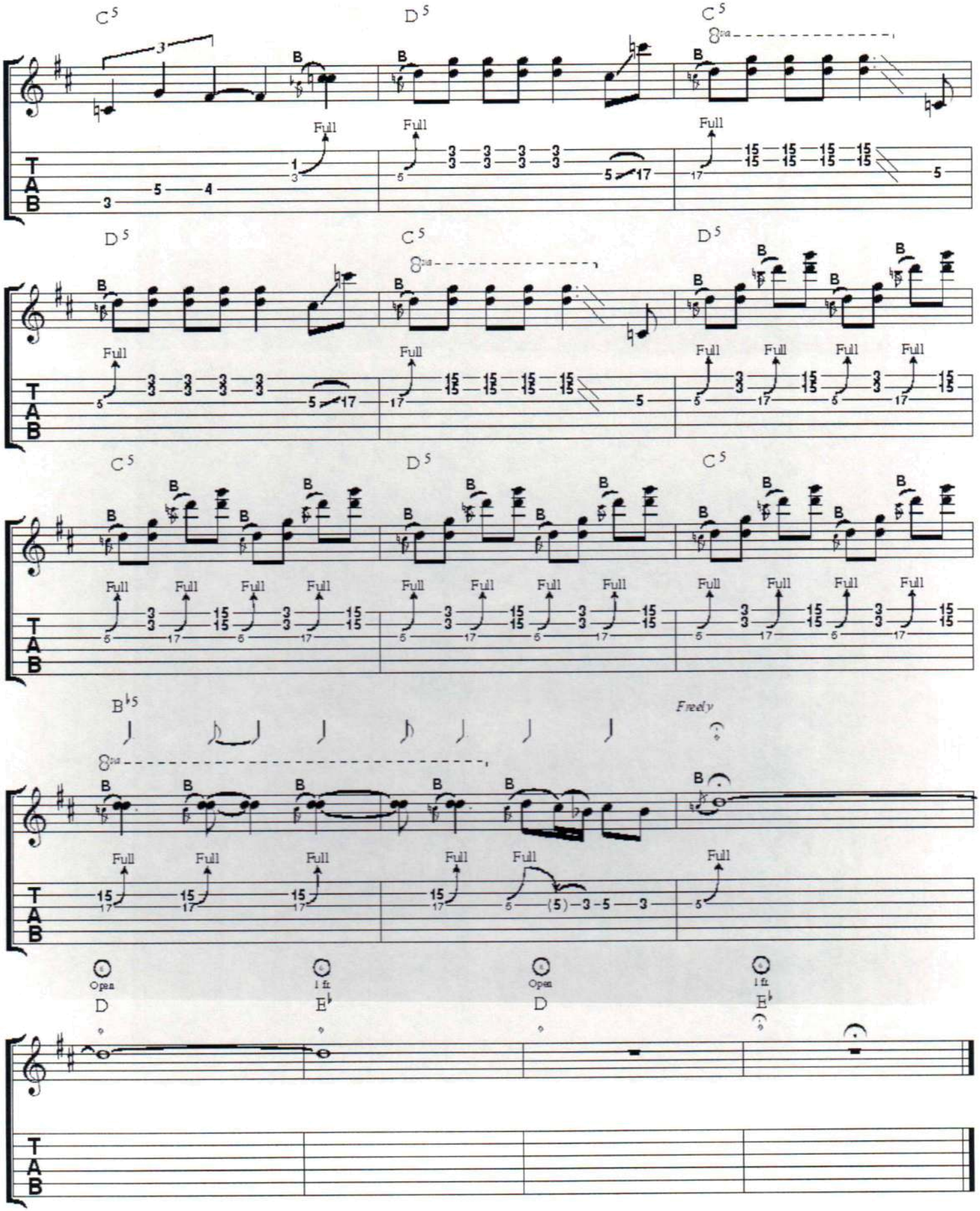

G5 F5 E5 E♭5 F5 E♭5 D5 F5
Kill Yelt - sin, who's say'n? Zhi - ri - nov - sky, Le Pen.
Dah - mer, Niel - son, Yosh - in - or - i U - e - da.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1 tacet
1.
2.
G5 F5 E5 E♭5 F5 E♭5 D5 F5 E♭5 F5 E♭5 D5
Hind - ley and Bra - dy, Ire - land Al - lit, Sut-cliffe, Mil - o - so - vic. Give them res -
Blanche and Pick-les, Am-in and
C5 D5 *G5 D5
- pect they des-erve, and give them the res-pect they des - erve, and give them the res -
To Coda
C5 D5 B♭5
- pect they des-erve, and give them the res - pect they des-erve.


D.%. al Coda
N.C.
w/bar
w/harmonizer
w/bar
Coda
B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
Gtr. 2
w/dist. & chorus
Gtrs. 1 & 3
w/Fig. 2
D.%%. al Coda
B♭maj7/6
Dadd4
B♭sus2
F5
Full
w/delay
Gtrs. 1 & 3 tacet
Coda
B♭5
-pect they D E S E R
Gtr. 2 cont. in slashes
Solo
D5
C5
D5
C5
V E
Gtr. 1
w/dist.
Full


D5
C5
w/bar
Full
etc.
8va



(** w/addtnl. gtr. +8ve)


C5
D5
C5
8va
B
Full
T
A
B
D5
C5
D5
C5
D5
C5
B♭5
Freely
Open
D
1 ft.
E♭
Open
D
1 ft.
E♭